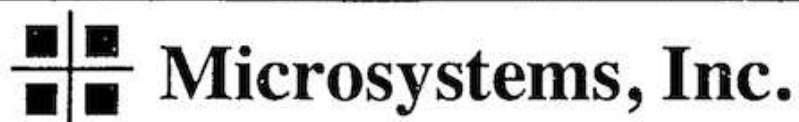


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
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10/14/97

Amazing Phenomena connected
with the enormous battle
of Dolvine Castello. Fiery
explosions of her terrific force
Changes in the battle line.

I propose to write further about the
details of the results of the tremen-
dous battle of Dolvine Castello. It
is indeed a subject I have thought a
good deal about, and yet seen not-
hing of, for though I have never
been so fortunate as to have
seen a battle of such savage fury,
or to have been so unfortunate
as to have been brought down by
a shell, still I have observed
pictures, and movies of great
battles.

Every one knows that a battle
is a bloody squabble between
two armies, and all kinds
of other horrid things, may
even massacre, and may
the best side win.
Great things have occurred

2 great battle and one explosion
looked like a volcanic eruption
vomiting, fire, smoke, cinders and
ashes and steam and gases, added
with mud and water. The ex-
plosions of so many shells made
a noise as if an earthquake
was rending the earth open,
and swallowing up man or beast
and houses and churches and clos-
ing on them with a snap and
crushing them to pieces. Is
all this and much more is literally
what such a battle seems to
and has happened over and
over over again and when we
have imagined it all we shall
have formed a tolerably correct
notion of some at least of
these bloody visitations of
war.

And perhaps many may be
tempted to ask why and how it
is that if it was a true fact
in this story that God has
permitted such a fair and God

3
Loving Country like the southern
Abolitionist States to be visited
with such a destructive war. It
can hardly be for the sins of men,
as these people live according to
the laws of God and when these
catastrophes occur they involve
the little children in the most
terrible of the destruction.

And besides the fury of the
war, and the accompanying calamities
were raging on the Angelina State
soil with as much, nay greater
violence than in California.

But perhaps on the other
hand it may have occurred to
some to ask themselves whether
it is not just possible that
these ugly affairs are sent to
Abolition for some beneficent
purposes, or at all events
that they may form part and
parcel of some great scheme of

4

God who is at work for good and not for evil. None of the great actions of the battle for producing good results on either side are exempt in their effects from producing great mischief to one another. The battles rage like storms and destroy men like the storm disperses and dilute fertilential vapors, and lightnings decompose and destroy them.

Well then I think I shall be able to show that the battles of this war and the disasters dreadful as they are as local and frequent mutations are in fact unavoidable as long as the foe remain in Calvernia and in incident in a vast system of the worst action of the war which if they continue long would make Calvernia uninhabited for man beast or bird, and the adjoining seas would be the habitation of nothing but fishes.

5

To make this clear I must go a little out of my way and say some thing about the first principles of the war. I do not pretend to go back to the beginning of the war or concern about the desolate condition of the Calvernian State but it does concern itself with the changes the world would see going on during the start of the war and now, and with the evidence of a long series of such disasters the enemy can produce in the most unmistakable features of the fearful war and the way it is progressing.

As to what everyone sees going on. Tourists have seen everywhere the wild fury of the war, the fury of the conflict along the coast line, as persistent as the sea waving against the land and everywhere over

coming at, the foe, seeming to wear and eat the Christian resistance down and battering it to pieces, grinding brigades, to remnants, carrying multitudes of prisoners away and spreading fire all over the country and the enemy attacking like the continued effects of sea waves and tides.

Took at the fury of the battle of Dolorine and Castello towns. Glandelinian armies like precipices cut down to the sea beach, constantly hammered by the Christian waves of attack and constantly crumbling, each army grinding one another under the same ceaseless attack, first to destroy divisions, then wear down the main line and then carry all before them, only to be repelled by fresh lines of troops from the same source.

Well the same thing is going on in every battle along the war stricken coasts. Foot by

foot, inch by inch hour by hour, day by day down to terrific destruction every thing must go. Time is as nothing in this awful war. And what the enemy is doing he forces nature against he will to do the same. Took at the repeated dreadful disasters of the past. What are they but the horrible phenomena of war?

The Abbeism flood carried away from the soil of Calvernia and scattered all over the country twice as much property of cities and towns than it took a century to form and destroyed in less time as many people as half the number of population in three quarters the number of cities and towns in the United States.

The same flood swept before it a hundred thousand times as much ground substance as is contained in the great pyramids of Egypt in four weeks.

8 And what has become of the greater mass of that immense city which once covered many miles or three times the territory that New York covers with all its railroad terminals - elevated lines, and which formed a continuous sea of buildings from the Greenburg River and, I also to North Star Bend running inland to Heids River, and 100 Oak River?

All clean gone and swept away and part forming the great mountain of wreckage still remaining north of the city of Wildred? Greenburg. Now this assures us on the most conclusive and undeniable evidence, that all the present southern Calverinian land, all of the southern Abbeannian Continent and the Bergeglommeneas and Boyking Islands are in the throes of a preternatural war.

The first horrors of the war which started at the beginning

have all increased to record 9 breaking fury and what the Calverinian or the Abbeannian State stands upon now has most assuredly been at one time or other perhaps many times and is now a "reething hell" of fire flood massacre and a millions other tragedies and horrors enacted by Glandelinia.

Well then, there is power enough in Glandelinia at work long enough utterly to have devastated and spread over the country of Calverinia all the past and present Calamities had been started before and from this it follows as clear as demonstration can make it that without the enemy driven out of Calverinea the process of restoration restoration was impossible. Now where is the hope of the enemy's foot hold being grip in Calverinea, so the process

of restoration can work. Let the battle of Dolore Castello tell its tale. Let the amazing results of the battle tell how within the memory of the reader, under the eye sight of surviving eye-witnesses, one of whom General Dargay has described the battle, the whole Christian life time for forty miles or from of Dolore with the mighty fury of a stampeding army of fierce troops in the violence of their attack to which the charges of all other battles sink into insignificance was hurled at one fearful swoop (in a single half hour) from two to seven column lines against the enemy during the foe out of line and doing to the enemy army what a raging sea does to a swamp too close by.

The ancients had a fable of Titan hurled from heaven

and buried under Etna's and by his struggles causing the earthquakes that desolate Sicily. But here we have an exhibition of human titanic forces on a far mightier scale.

One wing of the Glandelinian army, hurled back on this occasion by the gigantic mass of Aconag-ian Albrecht's army, which overwhelmed the foe and destroyed half of the wing, driving the rest to seek safety amid the ruins of Castello town.

To bring home to the mind the conception of such an effort on the part of the Christian lines, we must form a clear idea of what sort of battle this is.

In this charge the Christians lost nearly 200,000 to that of the enemy 24,000,000.

General Chimborazo who has

the strongest column of troops suffered less by 2,500,000 men and yet general Clyde Guimbé with general Nemes added to his would little more than surpass the numbers of the others which is one of the many Winkie Abyssinilian diversions by which the hidden furies of these Abbaannans find vent.

On the occasion I am speaking of at least 10,000 square miles of country were estimated as having been torn by savages and disasters our battles, and the conflicts were not confined to the land but extended far away to sea which was proved by the thunderings of naval battles off the Blandjiglamenean Islands and along the coast. Again in the month of August in one of the disastrous battles already mentioned in the district of Aronbays Run Lord every on the Blandjiglamenean

road a tract of country more than fifty miles long and sixteen broad was devastated and torn up by the fierce battles. The devastated portion still retains its deformed condition. And again in the following week in that convulsion of battle at Big Betty Bess which in its startling fury threw the whole world into consternation, the whole landscape near that town was equally devastated and remains so permanently to this day.

And I could mention innumerable other instances of the same kind. This then is the manner in which the fury of great battles does their work and it is always disastrous one way or the other. Some where or other in the country there is perhaps not a day certainly not a month without a score of battles.

It is in these districts of southern California and northern Arizona where the great chain of battles are raging. Bay Gashool, Woffo Samer, and a long list with names unmentionable.

Indeed in some places along the coast a small battle is a great rarity. Even in the region of the Blegeglomengon Islands near the Catherine Isles a day seldom passes without some conflict happily within the record of that year never severe enough to do any mischief.

It is not everywhere that this process of battle goes on by fits and starts. In instances the northern regions of Evangeline St. Claire and the river territory are steadily the scene of battles and the whole mass of attacking forces including the Zimmermanns, Mc-Hollisterians and Omurians are pressing on in a second most terrific

battle of the war. But as 15 this conflict which is perfectly well established by reference to high and low tide marks of the conflict is not so evidently connected with the action of terrific explosion, at least I shall not refer to it just now.

All that I want to show is that there is a great cycle of changes going on during the war in which the battle, explosion, fire and flood act a very conspicuous part and that part a devastated one.

How this can happen what can be the origin of such an enormous power in this war thus thus so incessantly exerting itself will no doubt appear to be very marvelous, little short indeed of miraculous fury - but the mystery after all is not quite so great as at first seems. The reader may be permitted to look

16 to look a little way into these great secrets, not far enough indeed to clear up every difficulty but quite enough to penetrate us with admiration of that wonderful system of counterbalances and compensations that adjustment of causes and consequences by which throughout all warfare evils are made to work their own wickedness, destruction and death everywhere to tread in the steps and efface efface the vestiges of beauty.

The key to the whole affair of the war is to be found in the forest fire. And for the Abolitionian Government this is no scientific dream, no theoretical notion but a situation established by direct evidence up to a certain point and standing out from plain fire hurricanes as a matter of unavoidable conclusion in a hundred ways.

We may all know that when within one hundred and fifty miles of a forest fire the same

degree of warmth the same temperature it is called is noticed day and night, and that always and everywhere it is the same or nearly the same as the average warmth of the climate of a tropical region. One hundred and forty miles from the fire the thermometer here in this spot would always mark the same degree 104° or as under the equator far above our average summer heat.

And this is so everywhere near the forest fire. But just 300 miles from it the weather is warm with the wind blowing from that direction, but cool in the opposite direction, at four or five hundred (feet) miles the difference of day and night is hardly perceptible. But at 200 miles this difference also disappears and you find a perfectly fixed uniform degree of heat day and night.

But the closer we go on for

instance a hundred miles is one broad and general fact may be always observed, everywhere, in all states where the fires are raging the closer you go the hotter the warm waves are found to be.

In one and the same region each particular district has its own particular degree of heat with which never varies but the nearer always the hotter, and that not by a trifling, but what may be called an astonishingly rapid rate of increase about a degree of the thermometer additional warmth for every 90 feet of additional distance, so that if we got to within 90 miles we should find a heat of 121, which is much hotter than the hottest summer day ever experienced.

It is not everywhere however that it is worth while to experience the heat to any great distance but the heat can be felt for enormous distances

and the water of streams flow away from the direction of the forest fires, always come down hot, and the smaller the stream the hotter the water. The water of the Mc-Hollister River has a temperature of 89. Of the River, Crombys River the water flowing past has a still higher heat.

On the Of the waters of the Evangeline St Clare which is scalding hot and has a temperature of 200, steam clouds the land scape.

Now only consider what sort of a conclusion this lands us in. The enormous Ealvorean fires could be eight thousand miles distant and yet its smoke exclude the sunlight.

If all the volcanos in the world would be as violent as Krahatoa they would not cover so much sky with dust as these fires

do with smoke. Just so with the conditions in Calavernia. Every mile nearer is warmer and twenty miles closer the air would be fully scorching hot, at and at no such very great distance beyond the seat would melt ice.

In short what the forest fires are to Calavernia and what they would be to the United States so we shall come to regard the other disasters.

I do not say even that such forest fires cannot really happen, there may be one, or there may not and upon the whole I think it likely enough that there could be many, but that has nothing to do with the present argument.

All that I contend for is this. Go too near such a sea of fire, in which all the forests are imperiled, plains and mountains and you'll take awful chances, for the heat anyway makes the ground swept by the

flames come up nearly to the heat of lava flows. The flames are probably no where more than twenty thousand degrees of heat which is far enough on that level to make the rocks underground become red hot.

Well now in the case of the war the Calavernian and Angelinian armies in Calavernia is wearing down because of these super disasters and the hopes of all are being dashed to pieces. The numbers of soldiers are thinning off every day, while the enemy are thickening in numbers over all the country. What must happen? Disasters of course.

The cause of Abboannia it seems is sinking, in point of fact. Not that Abboannia is not strong enough to meet the situation or that the cause is chopping deeper into the hole. This seems a paradox but it is easily explained.

22 The whole Glandelinian tide is so strong that the entire Christian line is in danger of being pressed down by the fury of battle at so many places at once. New armies are hurled against them and yet the actual Christian line remains at or nearly at the same distance as before.

But what becomes of the Calveronian armies? They form part and parcel of other armies and Gemini Dayer has shown by his most curious and convincing reports that they are diminishing and have been diminished for months, and are only kept from annihilation - by what think you? By the labor of the Calveronian draft boards which always mobilize troops.

It is impossible but that this increase of pressure in some places and relief in others must be very unequal in their bearings -

So that at some places or others there Christian lines must be brought into a state of

strain and if there be a weak²³ part a crack will at last take place. When this happens, down goes everything. Now this is exactly what took place that caused the Glandelinians to take possession of Calvernia.

I have already written of great battle lines drawn across one quarter of the country, not far from the Evangeline St. Claire River, the inland armies progressed five hundred miles, but much of the more active armies and probably a large section of them, retreated considerably above the distance of any retreat ever known before.

And just as you see when a great battle takes place in a wooded wilderness small fires start, so this kind of thing is always almost always followed by a fire disaster of some sort. The battle of Codornio was said to have

24 terminated by the outbreak of a fresh forest fire at the town of Collyer which it destroyed. Whether the battle did it or not is not said.

Now where following this idea should we naturally expect such battles to rage, and outbreaks of forest fires to happen?

Why of course along those lines of war honor, where the gun firing of one side or the other is greatest, the flashes of powder can ignite anything that is dry and will burn.

Outbreaks of serious defeats also have happened especially along these lines where the inevitable pressure of an onslaught is fiercest, and also its increase on the flank that is to say along or in the neighborhood of lay battles where the destruction of the contending armies are going on with most activity.

Well now it is a remarkable fact in this story of such a tremendous war, that there is hardly

an instance of no conflicts at 25 any considerable distance from the sea coast. All the great chain of battles of the Continuous Virian Wichey horror is close to the western coast line of Middle Calvernia State, near Bengall County.

The Norma Cathorne section of the city is close to the sea, so is great Jubo Callio, Mr. Whither Janet is very near the Calvernian coast, and Virian Wichey proper has its great harbor, and Deltas and impassable, unassailable sea shore and river fortifications.

Out of 130 besieging fortifications extending all along the whole of the Virian Wichey district only one so far has been ruined, and that on the shore of the Norma River, the largest of the besieging fortresses.

Suppose from this or any other a disaster takes place. Don't imagine that the enemy will take advantage greatly

26 when there is an opportunity at hand.
No such thing. There is a serious
situation in the case we have not
considered, the enemy and his dan-
gerous batteries.

We all know what takes place
when the enemy successfully charges
into this gap with what violence
the disaster takes its place,
and what havoc occurs.

Now there is no doubt that among
the Glandelinians of the warring forces
there is troops in abundance, and the
fiercest of the Zimmermannians and many
other kinds of the men of the
various states of Glandelinia all
which the Christian armies hope to
keep subdued and pressed back by
the enormous pressure of their counter
attacks.

Let this pressure be relieved and
forth the various Glandelinian forces
would rush, the nearer they approach
their objective, the more they force
the Christian lines to fall back
and the greater is the strength

of the assault they acquire till
at length after more or fewer 27
preparatory shock attacks each
accompanied with progressive we-
akening of the opposing Christian
lines, this portion of the Christian
army breaks up and forth rushes
the apparently victorious Glandelinian
army like the sudden outburst
of some imprisoned power, with all
the violence of the beginning of
an awful battle.

Certainly a battle is not a
very pleasant disturbance to occur
within the territory of such beau-
tiful as Dolorene Castello
and yet it also runs the extra-
ordinary richness of the soil, and
the fertilizing quantity of it.

The North Country Side of
Dolorene Castello were covered with
vineyards producing wonderful wine
and who ever could have visited
the two towns would not fail
to be delighted and astonished
at the productiveness of this

territory is contrasted with the forest bordering on it. There you could have observed an amazing sight of plenty of crops growing at once on the same soil, vine yard, orchard, and farm crops of all kinds, all in one. A magnificent wheat crop, fine is ten feet high, overhung with clustering grape vines running from one apple tree to another in the most luxuriant festoon.

Then now if any one would have visited Bolero Cortello to see the country where the celebrated wine is grown it would be to see battles devastation, everything ruined. The orchards would be crowded to suffocation with a hot and dusty assemblage of panic stricken Christ. can soldiery.

The fine impalpable dust was everywhere, in their eyes, in their mouths, be grinning, every pore and yet the terrific conflict went on. How any one can

conceive the manner in which a great battle is prolonged, and how the terrific charges are propagated from one section of the battle field to another, and how the battle line advances in short. The Glandelinian column moves over the ground in the same manner and according almost to the waves of the sea or rather as a long column of mobs run in a frenzy, but in military formation.

The terrific charge which destroyed a part of the Christian left wing ran out from the main Glandelinian position as from a infernal regions at a rate averaging about twice or three times as fast as a man can walk a mile, as far as could be gathered from a comparison of the time of its outbreak at different places, but there can be little doubt that it must have been (constant) retarded by facing a terrific artillery and musketry

32

taken to vary from as low as three times the rate of a walk, but perhaps the low speed is a walk, or by crawls, leaps and other movements -

The way then that we conceive or may conceive a Glandelinian charge to proceed onward is this - I shall take the case which is most common when the motion of the Glandelinian column is like those seen in any charge. Now for each section one or the other of the Christian line is actually driven from its position, there is no way of ascertaining, since all the other Christian divisions receive the same assault almost at the same instant of time but there was many an occasion that resistance was tenacious nevertheless.

During one tremendous cannonade of this battle, the concussion apparently made the trees nearest flay the ground with their branches which proves

33

that their stems must have been jerked suddenly away for some considerable distance and as suddenly pushed back, and the same conclusion follows from one instance of the Albucaum disaster from the sudden rise of the water of some small lakes on the side where the explosion shock reached them and their fall on the opposite side, the beds of the lakes have been jerked away from a certain distance from under the water and pulled back.

Now suppose a row of sixty divisions standing on third of a mile apart from each other in as straight a line as possible facing the direction in which the shock of assault travels; at any rate, we will suppose, the Glandelinian soldiers falling on or on a number of 60000 an hour and let the first of these divisions receive a sudden and violent attack,

facing it in a direction of the next. Since this attack will not reach the next till after the lapse of fifteen or twenty minutes it is clear that the foe would have gained ground, and compressed this first division, or crowding it into a smaller space.

It is this compression that causes a retreat of this division and allows the Glandolman assault to go forward. The seemingly elastic force of the assault, like a coiled spring acts both ways, it drives back the first division to a upon the other and shoves the second a third of a mile beyond the the third and even leaps it and so on.

These divisions will then be compelled to give way in succession, the troops flying to the shelter of their works from the direction of which the shock assault came. This is just

what happened during this battle³⁵ between the two towns of Dolore and Costello. As the enormous Glandolman waves surged over the battle field, the various Christian division were seen to be driven back in quick succession beginning at the first division and then striking at the other, deramining them as if a succession of mines had been sprung.

During this terrific conflict a great explosion of a mine occurred, and by the concussion a long straight line of wall bowed forward and recovered itself, not all at once but with a swell like a wave, running along it with immense rapidity.

In this case it is evident that the concussion of this great explosion caused a concussion or shaking of the ground which wave must have had its front oblique to the direction of the walls.

just as an obliquely held rule runs along the edge of a paper while it advances, like a wave of the sea, perpendicular to its own length.

In reference to terrific battles I may just mention that any one who wishes to see any of the finest specimens in Calvernia may do so by in his imagination making a couple of days journey travel to Dolore and to Castellio town in this territory of devastated devastated Calvernia.

There he will find a magnificent series of Christian battles in a volcano of thundering action fields of smoking machine guns, streams of flaming musketry, rushing foe troops, and soldiers falling like autumn leaves in a gale, proving that this battle action to have continued for countless minutes before the new fresh continuous contending Christian troops was formed, all all the horror of an immeasurably

battle so clear that he runs with them in the charge, may read their lesson. But let my heavens, be not startled there be no chance of the enemy winning this battle.

In the study of these vast and awful phenomena of the battle brought in contact with those noble and immense powers of battling armies which convey to the full imagination the impress of brute force and lawless violence, and yet it is worst than so.

Such an idea of a conflict could not be conceived. In their wildest paroxysm the rage of a battle and its effects are like the paroxysms of volcanic rage and seem subject to great and immutable laws, they feel the battle and obey it.

The Christian batteries bellows forth their "pent up" surplus of energy and destructive fury. It seems no

38 doubt, terrible, awful, perhaps
harsh, that in one moment 20
or 30 thousand lives should be
swept away in a twenty minute
charge by a sudden and unforeseen
calamity from the Christian defend-
ing lines, but we must re-
member, that sooner or later
every one of those lives must
and will be revenged by the
enemy and it is by no means
the most sudden end that is
the most afflictive.

It is well too that we
should contemplate occasionally
occasionally if it were only to
only teach the assaulting
parties to be less reckless,
the immense energies which
both sides are at work in
maintaining the system of
such a battle, and of which
there furious out-breaks after
all are but minute and
for the moment unbalanced
in the great battle account.

The energies requisite to overthrow³⁸
a whole army was directed against
the Christian lines, and such
energies were as a moving rhum-
ish lines compared with those
main actions and that those
forces constantly in action, to
conquer one or the other as dan-
gerous as a powerful flash of light-
ning.

And yet we learn from observa-
tion that even in the battle
part part, nay in the conflict
part, they are in perpetual
action to which even such
energies sink into insignificance.

Yet amid all this the main
Christian line holds its own,
the batteries tear up the
enemy waves of assault, like
the waves of the sea does a
small town.

The first great disaster of the
battle of which any very distinct
knowledge had reached the
Abbasid government is that

which occurred at half past ten in the morning which produced by the terrific gun fire of both sides great destruction in the neighborhood of Dolvine and Castello and shattered the two cities though it did not destroy them.

This part of the battle could be chiefly remarkable as having the forerunner and the warning (if that warning could have been understood) of the first most severe section of the battle on record which broke at ten thirty that morning.

Before that time none of the Christian generals had any notion of the strength of the Christian Glandinian army, though the rebels gave the first warning.

However after being forced back to a new position, the Christian line was strengthened and more batteries were were massed while a slight rise

of ground was occupied by 41 long range cannon it being the stronger position of general Paul Marcus who covered the defense of the first main line of battle. The whole territory since the beginning of this great conflict had after been shaken by slight shock produced by the cannon fire, and for the progress of the battle they became more numerous and violent, and on the time proceeding the first main change so tremendous as to threaten everything with destruction.

A quarter of an hour of repose succeeded succeeded and the surprised soldiers of these surprised Christians hurried, no doubt created more freely and hoped they had worsted the enemy at last and that the worst was over when about twelve minutes to eleven general Germaine Duran

42 who was stationed in command of his own army closer to Dolvine in full view of the battle line, beheld a huge gray wave of Glan delinian soldiers, the dangerous Turmerannian troops rushing forward from their positions in perfect clouds of troops, which coming always nearer at last spread out and formed into long thick wedges.

The meaning of such a movement on the part of the Glandelinian army was to Germaine Vivian and his staff a profound mystery.

Any one may have known only too well indeed what it imports and they were not long left in doubt. Then there came close by an ear-splitting roll of immeasurable explosions, and from the ascending clouds descended stones, dust and other wreckage in dense dense clouds and

seemingly these smoke clouds seemed to lower themselves down 43 upon the surrounding country. There with the volumes of gray coated soldier that began to encumber the soil before the terrific Christian fire the constant hearing of the ground from the concussion of explosions and artillery discharges, and the sudden recall of this shattered Glandelinian surge could have formed a picture which would have been wonderfully described. General Granger animated by an eager desire to know what was going on, and to afford aid to the assaulted Christian line made an advance to the nearest point toward River new Park but his troop was instantly enveloped by the dense Glandelinian columns that swept down upon him and so and all

his troops were slain. It does not seem that the onslaught was general on that occasion, - but nevertheless it was inconceivably severe, and excessively violent and threw the Christian line back two miles before it was disastrously repulsed.

The assault was so tremendous that the whole Christian line resisting it, also was shattered and all the officers and generals thrown into alarm.

Great battle activities on 45 many parts of the awful battle field. Story of the action at Dolorine. Convulsions of the army at Castelló.

I shall not of course occupy the readers attention with a history of more disaster in this chapter, but pass on to the (disaster) resumption of this enormous battle, which should be some of those most interesting on record from the excellent account T. L. gave of the second terrific assault, as we could have watched it throughout with the eyes of an artist as well as the scrutiny of a great philosopher.

After the repulse of the first big charge mentioned in the previous chapter there had been a considerable artillery fire during which, what general Germaine Vian introduced

416 had been superbly exemplified. the action extending over the fields of Meadow Run-hle which is twenty eight miles from Dol-
vine. The tremendous showers of screaming shells, the cawing con-
flict, the lightnings and thun-
derings of exploding shells and the concussion of the ground were very dreadful.

At about half past eleven Glancelinian began to pour out of the gorge north of Meadow Run-hle, and on this occasion, when general Charles Brown approached too near with a part of his army the en-
rushing streams of Mc Holl's
troops were on the point of surrounding him, and a part of the Glancelinian column cut off his retreat, so that his only mode of escape with his troops was to retreat across and through a deep hollow in the

landscape which to his 47 as Louis Lament, and no doubt to his great joy he found accompanied with no difficulty and with no more inconvenience than what preceded, from the sterility fire of the antonised for above and from the rad-
iation of heat on his legs and feet from the cinders of burned brush and weeds which had been caused by the passage of a brush fire started by the battle and which in great measure inter-
cepted and slowed up the speed of pursuing bodies of the enemy.

In such cases when checked by such a surprise and forming a trap the motion of the Glancelinian column is slow and creeping rather than going at a slow walk, than at double time.

When the main body

used issued however, the whole column came forward with extreme rapidity.

General Hobart Bowen described it to General Vassar in his version of this gallant charge at which he commanded a resisting front, and so general "blacker lines" in this assault of which we are now concerned with, saw long columns of the enemy moving forward as fast as men could run with their terrific hurricane like tumult of blasphemous outcries, called the "devil yell" while from some where there was a hurrying and crackling noise like that of a million fire works, and formed by the continual increasing numbers forming a sort of long angular surge.

However as time went on, the charge neared its goal and the usual symptoms of

more violent action, terrific 49 musketry discharges, rumbling noise, and hundreds of great explosions at one time, puffs of smoke turning into a wall of cloud in front of rapidly discharged cannons, and a terrific slaughter continued till past eleven o'clock and then increased to such a degree as to exhibit the most astonishing battle fury imaginable.

At the left the awful onslaught came to its climax from the fifth to the tenth minute in the former of which minutes, there was from the Christian line a murderous discharge of artillery which gave an ejection of an enormous volume of white clouds piled like balls of the whitest cotton on a mass of trees or cedars four times the sea height

of a line of trees on the rear, but never the less the surviving Glandelinians began to succumb among the batteries, and a something like a hand to hand massacre ensued.

This was continued for about two minutes when the great extent of the Christian spirit was seemed to have been evacuated and the foe were in possession.

There occurred during this moment an explosion that would have rended Vesuvius to fragments had it occurred in her crater.

What ever exploded went upward twelve thousand feet in fountains of fire carried up indeed to an immense height in the air.

All the Glandelinians no matter how great their number, who were in possession of the works were killed

or buried under the sea of debris that fell on top of them. General Dwyer within the town of Castellio was a witness of this explosion.

About twenty minutes after eleven" he said. After the foe were in possession of the work on the Christian right, there was a loud report as if a big volcano had suddenly blown to pieces, which shook the houses in the city as if there was an earthquake and also its neighborhood to such a degree as to alarm the inhabitants who remained in spite of danger and drive them out into the streets.

All or nearly all the windows were broken and walls were cracked inside and out by the concussion of the air from that terrific explosion ^{anyway}.

In one instant an enormous column of smoke and flashes of fire rose to an unestimable height, and gradually increasing arrived at so amazingly a height as to strike every one of the officers who beheld it with the most awful astonishment.

No one could be scarcely credited when they would try to assure you that to the best of their judgment the height of this stupendous column of smoke could not have been less than three times the height of Mt Everest, which you know rises near 30000 feet above the level of the sea.

Enormous puffs of smoke as black as the blackest ink succeeded one another hurriedly and accompanied the flashes of fire, interrupting the splendid lightning here and there and there by patches of the darkest hue.

Within these puffs of smoke for a few moments, at the 53 very instant of their emission from the explosion they could perceive a bright but pale flashes playing about in fireworks display.

The enormous cloud mixed with flying wreckage of all description after having mounted 89757 feet falling almost perpendicular on all objects covered every thing within sight, all of the captured Christian works the victor Christian Glundeberens and the whole country resounding it.

The falling material formed one complete mass of rubbish which could cover scores of miles of ground and of the extraordinary height above mentioned, casting a sudden secondary heat to the distance of least six miles.

It was an explosion near as dangerous as one of those which wiped out Albiac and the cities of Dolone and Castellio crashed into ruin from the concussion.

The brushwood and trees near the Christian lines was seen in flames, which being of a different hue from the deep red flash, flashes of more explosion, and from the flare of the strange fires which display, still added to the contrast of this most extraordinary scene.

After this lasted fire or six seconds in full force, the explosion ceased at once.

The flashes here described appeared evidently in part from the chemical activity of exploding gun cotton, in part to the flare of T.N.T. and in part from the still more internal friction of unexploded powder, dust stones, and other fine debris, encount-

ering one another in the air. 55
To give an idea of the state of the Gl and linear armies in possession of the works when the explosion occurred, I will make one other extract —

The Christian works of the left wing, at the north of which Dolone was situated, hide the munition depots from sight so that until the explosion occurred, it was not visible to them, especially in the dense smoke from musketry and cannon, and shrapnel explosion.

At the moment the Gl and linear took possession of the work and drove the Christian back three miles, and when the noise of cannon far away increased in intensity, the munition depots caught fire and the Gl and linear's panic-stricken flew to the trenches and threw themselves flat and others were preparing to

make a hasty retreat when a sudden most violent report was heard like a thousand million big cannon at once, soon afterwards of which those not killed or buried found themselves involved in a thick cloud of smoke and debris and minute ashes, a horrid clashing noise was heard in the air, and presently fell a deluge of stones, earth and other debris, some rocks of which were of the diameter of seven or eight yards and must have weighed tons, and were not broken by their fall.

When the large masses either struck against each other in the air or fell on the ground, they made a great rattling noise.

In an instant nearly all the Glandelinians in possession of the works were wiped out, only 30,000 escaping the city and country in the vicinity was on fire in many

parts, smouldering, and 57 the buildings had all gone down at once burying all the Glandelinians there beneath the ruin. A great magazine of wood in the heart of the city was all in a blaze and the flames were spreading universally, and there was danger of all the Glandelinians being burned in the ruins.

Those who escaped attempted it with sacks, half filled sand-bags on their heads were either knocked down or driven to other spots.

Many were wounded, but only two hundred have died of the wounds they received from this dreadful explosion shower.

To add to the horror of the scene incessant flashes and display like fireworks was withering about the black

clouds of smoke that surrounded them, and the sulphurous smell and heat would scarcely allow them to draw their breath.

This was the first and grandest of all disasters to the enemy.

The scenery of this enormous battle was on the grandest scale. Moving from the left the National troops of reinforcements which destroyed a part of the Glancelinean assault next to the explosion scene, and which counter-attacking column swarmed across the stream forming a long column as solid as a jetty, and which crushed all opposition of the enemy.

In many sections the battle was full of disasters, yet the most huge columns of Glancelineans on record resisted the counter-charging Christian troops, raging a combat a hundred

times fiercer than Waterloo 59 within half an hour, ending again in a succession of horrible disasters and one Glancelinean column was surrounded without hope of escape.

At the section of the great explosion, but further to the right is a territory where the beaten Christian forces of the right wing was reinforced and rallied.

The main Glancelinean right at the right of the immense horrible disaster took to their stronger position. It was defended by two lines of batteries, each of them a considerable strength each on a rise of ground higher than the other and which were thrown into position on that occasion.

I noted one of the most remarkable features of this extensive Glancelinean position is that of its banks built

ling with innumerable small rifle pits and artillery pits which during the action roared and crackled like as many small volcanoes in eruption.

In the first charge that occurred three quarters of an hour after the explosion in the early part of the afternoon I cannot calculate the hour but I think I'll say it was a quarter of two and which was described by an eye witness to Angelino Aren-burg, the battle raged all the way up to Dolores.

The Christian commanders threw against the Glante-liman position fourteen or fifteen enormous squares so as to form a row of great waves of purple smoke in various shapes and from different positions and all rushing nearly to the same time thereby pouring them all to belong

to a part of Jacob Marcus's 61 army. The Glante-liman resisted with a doggedness, tenacious and determined frenzied desperation that was beyond measure. Along the whole battle-line extended a view of extraordinary magnificence. It was a battle scene as if Satan was stirring again for heaven. The whole front section of the Christian ranks was prostrated to the ground in dead and wounded, and far beyond this scene of horror are seen a storming of thundering batteries, belching like lesser & lesser volcanoes. So Castellón especially - between Dolores Castellón and the stream unceasingly throwing streams of shells and of bar-like liquid fire.

But I must not linger in this region of the battle field here. We will follow the Christians in their charge.

62

We will now move on with them, thence all across the work shown fields, to the very goal. We come upon a line of works on a high rise of ground, which has been twenty times in fierce action within the time it takes the ten Christian columns to reach them.

Besides this Glendale line position there are five others from which in the same period twenty discharges have burst forth making a burst on every half minute.

In that short time a hundred times more Angelinians and Abbe annians fell than there were at or both sides at the battle of Gettysburg.

The most formidable of the attack was that which extended to the left of Meadow Runkle Creek, a scene or scene also to be memorable as that of the tremendous battle on the center.

This position on the Glendale

line position was a formidable one, and the Nationals faced 63 a combined artillery and musketry fire that threatened the destruction of the country side.

A great fire somewhere broke out and a great pillar of smoke was observed to ascend from the burning region which darkened the whole surrounding district.

As the Christians pressed on, it seemed as if innumerable fountains of fire were shooting from the Glendale line position, but the Nationals pressed on, and the principal defending line, after tearing the Christian line to pieces with their firing, rolled down a flood of stones and bombs, and disappeared.

Five minutes later a wave of Christian troops poured over the works which the rebels had deserted. Nearly all of them were mowed down before they

proceeded a hundred yards further but the rest came on to reinforce the nearly annihilated line of Charge. A part of the Glandelinian host had run in a ravine 1750 feet broad and 200 deep.

This a part of the Christian wave invested and forced these Glandelinians by an annihilating fire to throw down their arms and surrender.

The rest of the line of charge pressed on over the surrounding country, and swarmed across a morass, from which they expelled with terrific slaughter general Skipton. Glandelinian forces in a hellish charge.

When the Christians pressed forward general Emory Page threw large columns to the rescue of Skipton, but the nationals clearing the swamp again pushed on and divided into two lines one of which surged

across a wheat field the other rushed upon the foe's position further down and presented the intensifying scene of a decimated Glandelinian army fleeing for its life.

This was the greatest Christian charge so far on record in any battle yet.

It lasted in its full violence till four o'clock and closed with another violent explosion but for nearly the whole day a canopy of smoke hung over the country, the town of Dolores was burning, and the numerous explosions, the preternatural smoke which obscured the sun made a scene as of the infernal region.

It has been surmised that this great wave of Abbeannians which traversed the whole region, and drove

66

the Glanderlineans from Taban
to and from Meadow Munkle a
distance of ten miles. by far
the greatest ever known (for
it was 30 miles in length)
was somehow connected with
the excitement of the main
army. produced by the enormous
discharge of Glanderlinean musketry
and artillery.

The destruction of life among the attacking Christians was frightful, 9000 officers of all rank, being killed and 11,000,000 privates, 28,000 officers were ~~wounded~~ ^{killed} and 29,140,000 privates were 'wounded', many mortally.

The number of Glaciers here
fallen has been computed to
have amounted in volume
to more than 20 cubic miles.
It was turning out to be one of
the bloodiest battles of the war.

Yet we shall now proceed to
still more remote regions of this

battle field and describe in as
 few words as may be possible, two
 immense immensurable one-laughs,
 one at Central Creek, and Valpar-
 aiso Run that is to say an onslaught
 that extended nearly forty miles,
 all one enormous of brilliantly
 drilled Ute Wenche Ulysses-like
 troops. The other was to the left
 of Dolores.

In the former there were twenty
two divisions under generals Frances
Piquet, Brumet, and Chabron.
At the left of this column there
were from twenty to twenty six
divisions of Confederate Abolitionists,
and on the right and center
six and twenty more, Abyssinians,
and nearly as many more Dom-
estics, any one of which may at
any moment strike the enemy
first.

his however did not prevent
the glandelinians from resisting
the assaulting line most
tenaciously. Well in the district

68 of Central Creek seem to be related for the extraordinary violence of this part of the battle, between two big farm houses also belonging to George Cutumba and Hendrick Poché, lay the strongest of the Glandelinian position under Federal Josephine, Jensen, Soren Jensen, Thoma Cleveland, Sonia Maldon Richnell, Blackhook, Reswellen Jensen, and Henze Dager, under however the main command of Federal Johnston.

The battle raged with the fury of hell in this region. Terrific losses of the most alarming nature were sustained by the Christians, but each brigade succeeded one after another seemingly for fifty or sixty times, but a part of this immense line of assault was retarded and at four fifteen every thing seemed to have returned to its usual state of tranquility. Though the squabble

of the battle could be heard distinctly elsewhere. 69

Suddenly at twelve minutes to five the charge was renewed and the horrible noise of the battle recommenced. All the Glandelinian in the first line of works fled in terror and the whole tract of ground from twenty to thirty miles in extent was in possession of the crushing Nationals.

The terrified rebels fled to the defenses of the main line. Thousands of shafts of flame broke forth from the Glandelinian batteries extending a little further, and though a thick cloud of smoke illuminated by the ghastly light of these flashes, the officers in charge of reserves could see the Christian charging wave though shattered most terribly pressing on. Part gaps were opened in their lines, but the

runners precipitated themselves among the Glandelinian works but so far from driving the foe back only seemed to make them more furious.

The Glandelinians were wavering and rallying like an agitated sea.

Finally the whole Glandelinian army position became covered with an immense carpet of dead and wounded of both sides, over which sprang desperately against the Christian attack thousands of Regiments of Omareans only to be all destroyed or captured.

But the most astonishing part of the whole was the extraordinary doggedness of the Christian columns in pressing on which accumulated against the Glandelinian position so as to form six large masses in series movements, some ahead of the others pressing the Glandelinians back by sheer force of numbers. At the extreme left 1600 Christian soldiers fell every second for fifteen minutes

untill the survivors reached the shelter of a woods where general Turner Jurullo Pedro of the Glandelinians in trying to rally his troops was shot dead amid the destruction of his whole army at Central Junction.

Elsewhere the battle continued to rage on most wildly, savagely, the Nationals continually pressing on, and for ten minutes continued to send the Glandelinians on further retreat.

All the Glandelinian generals previously mentioned except Raymond Richardson Federal were wounded, Dargo severely.

Federal made every effort to avert the immeasurable disaster impending and for a whole hour continued to hurl fresh troops in an immense quantity against the terrific dangerous Christian attack.

72 The two other sections of the Christian line appeared over the work elsewhere, issuing from cover at a distant point from among a large orchard, - but no longer meeting any serious resistance for from the foe, for they were on the retreat, or at least were so when general Russell Bente Johnstons army came to the scene. At Central Creek the resistance was still retained to a no less degree, the Glancelinians under Emery Page, sticking to their position like leeches, and their batteries were in their discharge, pouring forth columns of smoke sixty to a hundred feet high with a noise like a Krakatoan eruption.

This rebel line gave way before Russell's assault and the Glancelinians abandoned their position.

Elsewhere numerous artillery discharges sounded like men

hammering noisily on 73
a long line of big steam
boilers.

The Glancelinian position at the left of Dolores, is one of the curious line of positions which linked on Ann Rye to the south eastern section of Central Creek.

It forms with with one or two smaller rises of ground covered with timber, a prolongation of the Glancelinian position at that time, in the possession of Scofield, Whimmer, McHollister, Munchkin, and Turner, and under general Don Sonia Vrandonia Rachnell, Juveny Prensco Ambrose Fuller, Richard Tarrilone, and Sir Grange.

General Charles Brown to whom we may in this story owe the account of the "eruption" of this Glancelinian position who took a

74 great deal of pains to ascertain all the particulars which he directed all the movements of the charge.

The Glandelinian position here, I should observe was one great nursery of terrible big gun and machine gun batteries, and so were all the adjoining salients in that long crescent-shaped Glandelinian position I refer to.

Extraordinary line of battle.

Of this Glandelinian position, general Lewis Meldonia Bicknell was in main command. which resisted the attack with double the fury of that at Central Creek and hardly no one can do better than quote the account of it as if in general Charles Brown words: -

"Almost every one," said the general "is acquainted with the tremendous

convulsion of Big Gulchknowl and other immeasurable battles as 75 they appeared in the descriptions of our news, and the authentic accounts of the war correspondents, but the most extraordinary of them can bear no comparison in point of duration and force with this great battle action east of Dolores.

This part of the battle extend perceptible evidence of its existence over the whole of the district of Dolores along Central Creek, a considerable portion of Celeber Meadows, Dolores Park and Sunfawa look to a distance of ¹⁰⁰ and forty miles, by scenery, tremulous motions and the report of so many terrific explosions.

It began by an earthshaking artillery storm of the greatest intensity making a noise as if the world was coming to an end.

In a short time the whole region appeared as if the whole country opened up in terrific eruption extending itself in every direction. This artillery storm a thousand times hunched more violent than the artillery duel at Gettysburg continued to rage with unabated fury for four hours untill the darkness caused by the quantity of smoke obscured the landscape at about 1. P. M.

During terrific explosions debris of every kind stones and all fell very thick amid the burning ruins of Volorino, many of them as large as two feet, but generally not larger than walnuts.

Between twelve and half past fragments of trees began to fall.

At one thirty the violent attack supported by a more intense artillery fire was launched and the first greatest assault of the battle to my view

ensued, and a mine exploded 77 which had been set by the enemy which concussion blew down nearly every house of Costello. Then the concussion they say hurling away the roofs and light parts up into the air.

At the Bend the effects of the assault were much more violent, and the terrific Glancé linian shell fire tore up the largest trees by the roots and hurling fragments of them in the air together which drove of soldiers and what so ever were the targets.

This will account for the immense number of floating fragments of trees seen after the battle in the river.

The assaulting waves though torn and shelled to bits, were reformed by main columns, which rose in array against the Glancé linian position like a tidal wave

overwhelming a break water rushing against the Glandelinian as they were never known to do before and completely disintegrated the Glandelin Central Wings, mashing and annihilating the foe's resistance, and sweeping away all before them.

This assault started about an hour during the Glandelinian back from one position to another.

No main explosions were heard until the assault had reached its climax at about twenty after two. From that time until three forty five they continued by thousands without intermission, after that their violence gradually moderated and they were heard only at intervals but the explosions did not cease entirely until the Glandelinian batteries were finally all taken and the enemy

retreated but slowly contesting every inch. 79

Of all the Glandelinian divisions under Leonia Meldonia Richnell containing 50,000,000 men, general Tamerline's troops were the only ones remaining resisting desperately until night.

Of general Prensco's division no vestige of a regiment was left, 25,000 of the survivors who resolutely fought most gallantly at the time are the whole of the soldiers who have escaped destruction.

From the best inquiries there were not certainly fewer than 12,000 soldiers under Ambrose Fuller and Granga at the ending of the horrible disaster survived out of 10,000,000.

The trees and herbage of every description along the whole of battle line have been completely destroyed with the exception

of a high point of land near the spot where the village of Anco stood. At the left of this action the conflict fury was so extreme, and the losses occasioned by it so awful that no general or officer of any rank, escaped being wounded or disabled and general Gringo's injury was so severe that he died from loss of blood.

I have seen it computed that the numbers of fallen on both sides in this awful action would have formed a population of men large enough to populate twenty cities like Albuquerque, and all there were for hours afterwards spread over the battle field as thick as numerous flies or immense corpses.

The fallen of our side did actually cover the whole of the sawaged Glandelinian position and 444,000 wounded perished in that rushing and smoking

hell, before they were carried away within the right of 81 the total destruction of all vegetation.

This part of the battle, but at Valparaiso Run which it really was one of the most tremendous actions of the battle on the Christian right, exhibited the seemingly remarkable phenomenon of many volcanic disturbances over the country side, added by monstrous conflagrations, the Christians always surging on, the battle field seeming to be in a state of most terrific ebullition, with the Nationals rolling on in their smoke sheered surges and billows.

Great explosions had occurred with the violence of volcanic eruptions proceeded simultaneously by earth shakes to the degree of the explosions. Though facing the Christian

onslaught with dogged courage the struggling power of the infernal regions were dislocated and over whelmed till at last the Glandelinians gave way, and the strain was immediately relieved for the assailants.

At other points where chiefly this did not happen when the force of the assault was sufficient to heave forward before it, and shake the Glandelinian battle line but not to burst burst it asunder and give vent to an irresistible pressure against the defending Glandelinian army that the most destructive effects are produced.

This great Christian assault which destroyed a good part of the Glandelinian army was an instance of this kind and was one of the greatest if not the very greatest on all

record for the raging battle⁸³ on the Christian right extended all over Central Creek and Val-paraiso Run - indeed all over the Dolore Territory and even into a portion of the Cronburgs Run district, and over Chickadee Creek where out of a Division of 100,000 Glandelinians 80,000 perished.

May its effects extended even across Dolore to Madenia Creek where the battle was very violent and to the North.

The most striking feature about this Christian assault was its extreme suddenness.

Yet general Charles Brown was determined to carry this Glandelinian position. As he stated himself a great artillery duel came first.

Then the shock attack was launched. The column rushed forward, and then came a

discharge of Glandelinian musketry and artillery that was a frightful shock for the attackers, and when which seemed to last but the tenth part of a minute and a whole line of Nationals was shattered.

But on came the Christians. More artillery shocks followed in succession and believe it or not 1,160,000 soldiers were brought down in six minutes.

But they couldn't be stopped. Here are the simple but expressive words of a Glandelinian officer who writes to his father in Glandelina.

"I was commanding one of the Brigades on Bachnells left. Presently after a terrific artillery storm, the Christian dogs surged forward in an immense wave.

I asked my staff if they knew what was the matter. They stared at me, and looking

at the advancing Christians, & we saw them coming with irresistible force which made one of them say:

"Hell save us, it is an overwhelming assault. We are facing a terrible catastrophe."

About four or five seconds later the Glandelinian fire let go and we saw the Christians dogs shot down in immense clumps.

But the assault carried on.

Then they made off for a hill to get a better view whence they beheld the Nationals like an immense sea come rushing on in a vast column, and despite the terrific Glandelinian resistance, swept all before it.

Three million Glandelinians held a position at East Bend. In an instant it was over whelmed and the

whole position and every Glandelinian soldier defending it with all the batteries guarding it, was captured.

Elsewhere it happened to be a terrible carnage and most of the population of Glandelinian soldiery were assembled at their works when the Christians struck them a terrific blow and crushed all their defenses.

Five million Glandelinians in their retreat had taken refuge along a long stone wall just completed by the Calvinistic government at great expense.

In a few moments this position was carried and the whole wall and every rebel defending it with all the artillery defending it disappeared ^{in an instant} and ^{or that} a vestige of them ever appeared again. Where that stone wall stood now was a landscape of bodies.

That no hour might be wanting, munitions blew up, fires broke out in innumerable places, where where, explosions started blazes, and much that the battle had spared was destroyed by fire. And then for good faith that want of all scorns, scourges a lawless ruffian like mob of Glandelinian vandals who plundered, burned and murdered in the midst of all that desolation and horror during the night.

The huge wave of assault have spoken of swept the whole of the Glandelinian left right wing.

It swept the Glandelinians across the territory and broke upon the main line of works capturing them.

Its effect was disastrous to the enemy. Every man Glandelinian cleric was hurled for an hour out of

their works. One of the most curious incidents of this charge, was the effects of the concussion of the shells on the soldiers which would lead us to suppose that the immediate impulse was in the nature of a violent blow or thrust upward from under the ground.

Then it can be recorded that this upward shock of the concussion was so sudden and violent from the concussion of a gang gang shell half a mile away that hundred reds of soldiers were tossed up into the air to a height of eight feet.

Evidence of a similar sudden and upward shocks were of frequent shocks during barrages of shell fire where in many instances the perforation of the rocky landscapes which form the basis or substratum of the whole country appears to have been affected at a single blow accompanied

accompanied with little evidence 89 of disturbance of the surrounding rocks.

It seems that in such cases it would be that the charging Christian column had suddenly broke through a portion of the rebel line producing a violent but local disaster, so instantaneous as to enable the assailants to force their way over the entire line of works and press on against the rebel line without allowing the Glancelinians time to retreat, and yet bending and crushing and displacing the Glancelinian armies.

The same kind of violent Christian onslaught took place within the territory of Castellio the last section of the Glancelinian right, which was connected with the full violence of the battle also where. That

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This part of the charge extended in its greatest intensity along the whole stretch of territory in front of Cortello over an angular space of 20 miles from south to north, within which space every Glandelinian position was also carried with their dependents annihilated as they refused to retreat, but the total extent of surface shaken by the battle was upwards 500 miles in one direction from Cortello, to Puna Popayana and four hundred in the other. The Glandelinian divisions under General James Guero Idandon Robalania, and several other brigades were destroyed by resisting the Chantian onslaught and in a few minutes 330000 Glandelinian soldiers were destroyed. Because of one terrific explosion however a great number of captives were found to have been tossed across a river and scattered over a slope

of a hill on the other side. The frequency of the movements 91 of the Chantian attack near Cortello town was not more extraordinary than the duration of the onslaught. Because of the fierce concussion of the cannon and shell explosions, on one occasion general Bonguman and Paul Mancus were obliged to dismount and throw themselves on the ground the earth being shaken incessantly for upwards of a full three hours with such violence that they could not keep to their feet.

One of the most circumstantially described Chantian assaults on record is that which was made against the Glandelinian position under general George Calabris at 12 noon, I should say began then, for it may be said to have lasted for hours. At the left of this wing

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of honor 949 shells within a minute time were hurled upon the assaulting Christian waves of which 381 were great gang shells and the havoc among the Nationals was horrible beyond measure.

The centre of action seemed to be beyond Monteleone and Oppido Run, two streams. Along a stretch of 14 miles along Oppido Run every foremost Christian column first exposed to the Glancelinian and musketry and artillery was destroyed within two minutes by the first discharge and within one of seven miles radius all the Christian line of assault was seriously shaken and suffered great loss. The whole of the Glancelinian front was seriously affected by the attack and even far beyond and across the river general Messetania's Glancelinian army and a great part of Tomac Federal

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was struck a terrible blow by the attacking Christians. There is no end of the capricious and out of the way events and movements recorded in this terrific assault.

Despite their dreadful loss the Christians advanced with incredible fury. On the Oppido the Glancelinian army was overwhelmed, decimated and thrown back in awful confusion with all the Glancelinian generals and officers of all every lower rank killed or wounded. By the concussion of exploding gang-gang shells long objects and large stones were tossed up several yards into the air.

Great fissures of eruption seemed to open in the earth among the surging Christian lines at at also a mass of stone 300 feet high and 700 feet in diameter.

94 traveled five miles down a river. All landmarks were removed by the terrific shell fire, and the land itself in some instances with trees and hedges growing on it were battle inferno.

Altogether 40000 soldiers perished every minute the cause of their shells, and some 20000 more of the machine fire of the Glandelinian and yet the attack raged for hours and though successful resulted in the most frightful loss on record.

Glandelinian resistance occasionally breaks forth from unexpected sections with record breaking violence and when this is the case the result is usually the production of a new turn of affairs. This in many cases can be crushed for the few armies easily yield to the destructive power of the Christian assault.

Such was the powerful situation⁹⁵ with the case of general Salvo. Glandelinian division shown against the assaulting Christian lines, moving upon them from Azores Creek district which disappeared before they were regularly formed or almost as soon as formed, and in that of general, Boob head and Kill-chills which resisted longer but was gradually swept to the rear and at length we believe completely disappeared.

In numerous other instances the various Glandelinian divisions one brought in to fill the gap had become compacted and bound together by the bringing up of reinforcements and thus while resisting the Christian assault they continued to increase in numbers and to lengthen their lines and assume the importance of permanent Glandelinian battle fronts. Such has been doubtless the nature of these Glandelinian

division that the Nationals here were retarded in the assault. In some places cases the process has been witnessed from the commencement as in that of two Glandolinian divisions which rose before the Christian assault, and gave them an annihilating fire.

Besides these evident instances of battle action there is every instance to believe that enormous floods of Abbaianian soldiers have been at various remote period periods of the battle poured forth over the land scapes in such numbers as to finally hurl back by the mere weight of numbers and the irresistible fury of the charge all Glandolinian forces opposed to it, and pushing on unresistably for hours like a moving flood of water aided and protected by covered from the worst ravages of the Glandolinian fire

which threatened to sweep the whole landscape with terrible destruction by their own ever advancing batteries which kept the range perfectly and desolated everything before it and at length by the continued advance the Christians advanced started on that peculiar continued movement which seemed as if they had no enemy to oppose them and caused the ever resisting Glandolinian battle lines by contraction or disorder and consequently splitting apart and of being torn into numerous apertures to continue on a retreat and resulting in those picturesque and singular battle features observed in the World War but on a far bloodier scale especially when the Glandolinians were forced back by the sudden or gradual upheaval of the

broken Glendaleinian forces and broken into many parts by the action of Christian artillery and attacking Nationals.

Those grand specimens of such brilliant Christian troops which general Vianin possesses moving on in such a record breaking assault are no doubt extreme outstanding portions of such a vast Abbianian column under general Stoderline, Richardson Kindermore and others, which at this inconceivably remote moment ^{soon} occupied all of the first Glendaleinian territory, afflicting the same kind of evidence of a former connection of the armies of Ben Sagan and Daniel Jones and moving also against the opposing Glendaleinians of H. an-breath H. army Jones and George Desmond forming the connections with general

Accountants and Adels De Garber Zimmerman and Mc Holbert mean armies. Here and there a division of Zimmermanian Scoolden, and Whimsies such as those of Ratisbonne remained to contest this Christian advance and to recall to the contemplative mind that sublime stubborn antagonism between sudden violence and persevering effort of Glendaleinian resistance. There can exist a very general impression that this Christian assault was ushered in or preceded by some kind of preternatural fury of their covering artillery fire and as it were, expectancy of a leading cavalry charge as if to make the confusion and desolation they create the more impressive.

The records of such incidents, however striking some particular cases may be

appear by no means bear out this as always a good effect or go to indicate any particular phase of action as preferentially accompanying their results.

This does not however prevent certain conjunctions of battle line activities or other circumstances from exercising a determining influence on the time of their occurrence.

According to the view I have taken of their origin (viz the displacement of the Glancelinean battle line, resulting in a state of strain on the Glancelinean army at certain points gradually increasing to the maximum they can bear without being crushed it is the last cause which breaks the camp back.

Great Christian forces accumulating like atmospheric pressure for a time over the sea, moved like an unusually

high tide aided by the long continued active and powerful advancing Christian batteries may well suffice to determine the instant of threatening disaster when the balance on one side between the opposing forces is on the eve of army subversion.

The last mentioned cause may need a few words of explanation especially why the enemy could not hold.

The active movements of the Christian forces under Glanceline and others, though they could not force a Glancelinean retreat at the start tended to do so, and finally caused it by this. It therefore forced the Glancelinean army in a state of utter alternately of strain and confusion.

The effective part of their force in the present

case is not that alone which was aided by the enormous artillery fire for that acting alike on all the positions had no actual influence but the force of the attack produced dangerous displacement, or almost the same strong tangential force driven upon a rocky ledge that causes an earthquake.

This of necessity forced the whole line into a state of strain and the whole army into one of compression.

We leave this point to be further followed out, but we cannot forbear remarking that the great Christ can army has in this case a direct force on the assault which produced this cause of disruption which would tend rather to favor the assailants than to contravene.

The progress of the ¹⁰³ first day of the battle.

Mutual fury of the phenomena of the battle. A tributary of the Mc Hollister Run a line of thundering batteries.

The Christian left a line of fire.

The Abbeannian mythology harmonizing in this respect with the ideas of most other nations which were acquainted with the action of these tremendous Glandios Abbeannian battles attributed to those scenes of this awful war an agent altogether independent of the forces which are not in action yet elsewhere on this marvellous battle-field.

According to the news of great Abbeannian historians, water and fire were two other distinct elements of the battle.

Indeed Dolina (or tellio) was the first most bloodiest battle of the war. During the retreat of the main G-lan-de-linian force, already described Phellinia Danner-lire brought up his artillery and it was he who unleashed the artillery storm and caused the waves of assault that came swelling upon him to give back.

The triton cannon followed into line after wards the Phanfarren Scordlers and Whinnies obeyed his orders to stand ground and in the districts of the streams already named the machine gun batteries poured out to his honor the murmuring discharges from their muzzles. On Chickadee Creek was situated one of the G-lan-de-linian divisions not yet driven back under general Mendro Pluto. at another section was a large reinforcing division under general Vulcanmia,

and also C' G-eloper who appeared to forge thunderbolts from their earth shaking cannon fire and from their whole battle line seemingly escaped the darting flames of hell the effects of which appalled the assaultants.

Yet dauntlessly they pushed on. Between the actions of cannon and of musketry there was nothing common, except that general Chsenos troops bursted a levee of the stream in the hopes that the ensuing flood would stop the fierce Christian attack.

Even then the common opinion of G-lan-de-linian officers was not much at variance with the ideas of others on the plans of checking the Christian advance and the phenomena of this unusual battle was looked upon as an event of a character

altogether different from other great conflicts of the past months. The latter the sudden change, the good luck of the Christian assailants of which are visible and easy to be observed are justly considered to be owing principally to the situation of the Glandelinian positions, in respects also to the bravery of the defenders which necessarily should result in a successful resistance.

As regards the nature of this tremendous battle, on the contrary an order of entirely distinct outcomes are imagined caused by the great gradual fury of the assaults, combining like the unequal tides of an ocean of water and steam waves.

Certainly the dreadful changes and the resistance they met with have not revealed the mysterious plans of the opposing generals, and in this

respect numerous problems still remain unsolved as to what they would do next. Nevertheless the results already known warrant us in asserting that the events of the battle are connected, like all other war disturbances, with the general cause which determines the continual changes of divisions of troops and positions, the strengthening of new batteries, the direction of the line of fire, the movements of the armies, the course of attacking forces, the violence of shell fire, and discharges of musketry and machine guns and innumerable modifications which are taking place during such dreadful battles like this one.

If some day we are to succeed in pointing out exactly and plainly how battles can be so immeasurably big, and be won by one side or the other, partially or completely, the

system of laws which govern all battling armies, the first and most important requisite is to observe with the greatest care all the incidents of raging battles.

When all the promontory signs and all the results of battles shall have been perfectly ascertained and duly classified, then the glances of curious persons will be on the point of penetrating into and duly reading the secrets of the generals of the opposing armies from whom these marvellous conclusions of armies are being prepared.

DRAMA TWO.

The continuous movements of the Christian armies is one of the most magnificent spectacles which can be brought forward of battle action, and as it has more and more been studied most precisely and completely it well deserves to be described in some detail to the long tail the sail.

The final act of this onslaught had been heralded for some time 109 by desultory movements, and a devastating artillery fire, and was precursory signs.

At ten thirty A. M. after a series of vehement conclusive movements of the Christian armies, the waves of men in purple began by opening the attack all along the line.

The Nationals rushed forward with a fury that nothing could stop, and swept over the works near Maun des Anglais Run, and this portion of the Glendalincian army itself was demolished by the overwhelming attacking Christian troops, which forced them selves over the works with the pressure of an avalanche. In some places heaps of fallen for miles covered the country in front of this position.

After this first explosion of the Christians the Christians

assailants never became comparatively calm, numerous desultory assaults which was hurled upon other portions of the Glancelinian front continued to drive the enemy back and the assailants never ceased to press on.

Often indeed during the following night the reflections of the fires caused by the battle lighted up the atmosphere with a fiery red.

During the rest of the day there was no further activity. The Glancelinians, being unable to withstand the Christian assault had fallen back to cover, where for the last evening the Christians pressed against the remaining portions of the enemy and sought to force an issue through the weakest part by melting gradually the Glancelinian columns that still opposed its passage.

During the night the

Christians took possession of the Glancelinian position. |||

Finally early in the morning the Christians pressed on and the immense wall of Glancelinian soldiers yielded to the pressure of the Christian attack and recoiled on their batteries, some terrific rolling crashing thunders was heard, slight agitations affected the whole country side in the battle zone and by a fearful artillery fire the whole Christian line was torn into pieces for the length of half of it and to the left the Christian wave was rent apart for the length of a mile and a half to the north of Dolone.

Through these gaps the Glancelinians broke valiantly through in a fearful counter charge but the Christian line closed and crushed the assault. The Glancelinian assault or counter charge was expected to work wonders.

112 well it did. It showed the enemy that the Nationals were good fighters.

To cover an effort to renew the trench counter assault, the Glandelinian artillery which opened all the along the line of works, and whose action could be easily followed by the eye to a point about two thirds of the height of Monte Domino in the direction of Dolomieu seems to have vomited out a hail like the explosion of Mt Pelee upon St Pierre for about two hours but all the available Christian batteries answered with the same energy.

The main Christian line determined to recontinue its own charge. A very long wave rushed forward, but being soon obstructed by a long line of abatis, and cut up by the devastating Glandelinian artillery hurricane fire and ceasing to retain its communication with the rest of the entire main line, and

now resembling a nation shot to 113 pieces in one spot it gave way in one spot. It was when reinforced all of the activity of the Christian forces was concentrated on the Glandelinian front which extends along the base of Monte Domino in the midst of which several Glandelinian divisions of Goodliens and Turmerannians made their appearance.

On the lower prolongation of the hillside the Glandelinian front all the phenomena of the battle properly so called were distributed in a perfectly regular way. To try and stop the headlong (Glandelinian) at Christian attack, six principal new batteries were placed into position and gradually increased in size and strength owing to the number that could be placed in the position.

The Christian columns gradually mingling their own intervening position, and blending them on

with one another moved forward once more. Soon after the commencement of this advance the two upper rebel batteries formed in close position, vomited a terrific fire, but the range was either too long or too short yet broadside, were discharged by the lower batteries which were arranged in a fairly good position.

In consequence of the nature of these Glancolinian batteries a regular division of labor took place between the various points of the battle line.

The central line of attack which had formed on in the face of this awful fire, and covered by the fire of their own batteries made their progress by cutting through the line of abatis, but the left of the line being heavier and more compact could only continue to go forth through regions not too terribly exposed or where the foe batteries were at a less elevation. Two hours

after the commencement of this terrible onset the Glancolinian¹⁵ batteries which was nearest to Monte Domingo ceased firing and it was hoped the Christian batteries had silenced it.

It looked at a distance as if the position was filled up with debris and the former activity of the battery was revealed by smoke.

The second line of batteries situated lower down remained in direct communication with the central Glancolinian position but it was not in a constant state of activity and rested after such discharge as if to take breath.

A crash like hundreds of thunder claps was the forerunner of the discharge clouds of smoke rolling in thick folds and furrowed with flashes darted from the direction of the battery darkening the atmosphere and throwing their deadly pro-

projectiles over a distance of two miles. Then after having discharged these tremendous loads of shells, the batteries were withdrawn to a safer spot, as the Glendonian column gave way to the pressure of the Christian attack. The lower batteries which had the best range and which was stretched along an old burn stream just south of Pagaya Run continued to send forth leaden bullets, and discharge shrapnell and high explosives among the Christian ranks.

The clouds of smoke which followed these broadsides crowded in dark contortions round the muzzles of the ironmouthed cannons. The flashes were red and yellow, owing to the reflection of the powder flashes, but it was impossible to follow them with the eye so rapid was their flight. An unintelligible tumult of millions of harsh sounds simultaneously burst forth.

They were also like the noise of saws, whistles and of a thiller

hammers falling, violently on anvils and hammers mingled with a roar of hurricane galls, an unusual noise of musketry and a combination of other sounds.

And one also might have fancied the unusual storm of musketry like the roaring of the waves breaking upon the rocks during a terrific hurricane if the sudden thousands of explosions and cannon broadsides had not added their thunder to all the uproar of the elements the yelling of the soldiers of both sides adding to the noise.

Any one would have felt dismayed as if facing the coming of the last judgement, at the sight of all those Glendonian batteries, thundering and smoking and increasing in strength of numbers every hour. By no means being brought up and vomiting forth as if they were drawing up death dealing

marched from the interior of the south. As the assailants however recoiled to cover the batteries they commenced to rest, and the Christian column did not come much nearer than 100 yards to these batteries while according to the statement of one of the generals at the commencement of the attack they had succeeded in gaining to a distance of 1850 to 1950 yards, but suffered dreadful losses.

During the first half hour, the amount of Christian soldiery which issued from the Christian works was estimated to be one third of the whole army equivalent to a volume twice the population of Chicago and New York put together, and moving forward as thick as the width of the Mississippi River and coming at the speed

of a lively run. On the 119 vicinity of Colson Cross road the speed of the crushing troops was not less than a good lively trot but lower down the wave of assailants, spreading over a wider surface, and throwing out several branch lines into the farm fields swept by a searching fire, gradually lost its initial speed and the fringes of the line which were pushed on before the main column behind advanced on the average average, according to the slope of the ground, the fire it faced, the resistance it met, not more than a half trot with many stops between.

On the left of the line of this tremendous assault the principal column the breadth of which varied from 300 to 550 men wound

with an average length of 15' mules reached the upper edge of the escarpment of Rio Buena three miles from the city and plunged down upon the enemy like an avalanche. This part of the battle was a magnificent spectacle especially during the fight at close quarters to see the forest of bayonets meet, ringing like a sea of anvils with the assaulters still making their way in thick column of scattered fighting men over the works toward which the Glanadian soldiers gradually accumulated in dense masses to defend in vain, then forcing on before them the enemy while shells exploded in stars of fire.

But this splendid spectacle of the battle only lasted for four and twenty minutes, the fierce

Christian column by losing two 121 many men in killed and wounded diminished gradually the force and the violence of the assault. In front of the attacking forces there was formed an incessantly increasing counter wave of Glanadian line which ultimately opposed the assault with their full strength and indeed prolonged the stubborn resistance at other sections of the battle line.

From the right the Christians continued to rush on eastward toward the Mascali works, massing against the defenders in great numbers.

By the middle of this hour of the morning the fiery headed National soldiers already more than twenty six miles long suffered in that short time 6. five times the loss of both sides at Gettysburg, and made but very slow progress, and the still fiercer

attacking Christian forces elsewhere found it difficult to break the enemy's line under Adele Do Garb strengthened by the arrival of reinforcements, when all of a sudden general Ben Soyam's troops broke the Glandelinian front of general Calmumma. A heavy battle took place along Snap root creek at a point some distance up not far from its source.

Then a fresh bunch of the attacking Christian forces rushing toward the plains to the north of Dolone, overwhelmed whole divisions of the foe which had been resisting so gallantly at this spot.

This partial success of the Christians did not last long, however.

The Glandelinian forces, situated at the base of the

hills were no longer directly menaced, but the disaster caused by the Christian assault were not withstanding very considerable. A large number of Glandelinian resistance regiments were swept away, the losses of the main Glandelinian army was awful, and large forces of Glandelinians holding vast tracts of pasture and cultivated ground now covered it with dead and wounded in unbelievable numbers and was being traversed by the slowly advancing Christians that drove the Glandelinians pell-mell a misfortune which was all the worse on account of the almost general destruction of this section of the Glandelinian army. A long line of Glandelinian soldiers comprising according to the various estimates that were made from 1000000 to

1,300,000 soldiers, Zimmermanians, Germanians, Mc-Hollsterians or American Soldiers was completely destroyed.

124

When seen from a higher elevation all the retroactivity Glandelinians forced on the rear by the advancing Christians contributed to the unusual scene of the battle.

As is always the case in the events of this war, the misfortunes of the Glandelinian army proved to be a source of gratification to the victors.

During the earliest period of the battle of this second morning, while the Glandelinian officers looked at the scene of their defeat with stupor and were latterly lamenting over the destruction of so many soldiers and the fury of the Christian charge, hundreds of curious and reckless spectators, non

combatants brought daily by river steam boats from many points came to spy on at their own the contemplation of all the splendid honors of the terrific conflict.

The aspect of the advancing waves of victorious Christians as they appeared covering the landscape as thick as the thickest grass was scarcely less remarkable than the sight of the immense column in motion.

The reddish purple aspect of the uniforms of these troops made a magnificent sight as they pressed on over the rough surface of the ground roughed with sharp edged projections which resembled steps, pyramids, pyramids, or twisted columns in which it was a difficult matter to venture except at the risk of tearing the feet and hands and yet exposed to the merciless fire of the Glandelinians.

125

126 Soon after the commencement of the prodigiously dominating Glande-linear artillery fire the still onward motion of the Christian troops which by breaching portions of the Glande-linear front had ultimately given back to cover especially those exposed to the artillery storm but to the Christian side no disaster was visibly taking place.

Here and there inconceivably torn and shattered lines of attack showed to view but as if through air holes fresh troops continually filled the gaps.

Elsewhere amid the confusion and roar of the squabble a metallic clinking sound was incessantly heard, proceeding from bayonets meeting bayonets at points where the opposing lines closed and where the Glande-linear frontal columns were breaching before the pressure of the Abbaianians

assault. Somewhere along 127 portions of the Glande-linear position a kind of machine gun-battery came into play which either opened fire at close range checked a portion of the Christian attack or Christian shells burst among them with a deafening crash giving vent to the fury of the Christians thus opposed.

Glande-linear masked batteries composed of various cannons according to the degree of range afforded them jetted out a hellish fire of grape shrapnel fire bombs gas bombs and comets from all the position.

Even on both banks of the Cortello River long lines of artillery was incessantly drumming with their earth shaking cannonading thunder, and the soil appear to be burning and pierced by fiery smoke, enemies.

On the slope of Cortello,

Ridge quite close to the main line of general Warden's troops, where the Christians were of attack pressed on like a moving stone hedge general Accountants noticed a remarkable modest disasterous to general Turner's rebels, for immense thick lines of Abbeannans were surrounding a division of Turner's Amaran forces, and thus showing the measure of success the irresistible columns of Christian troops had reached.

In like manner general Paul Marcus's Abbeannans, which advanced rapidly from the left over Meadow Runble captured many prisoners and destroyed a whole Glandelinian column.

Beyond the work the Christian line which was by the batteries retarded in its progress had not contented itself with falling a moment to cover, but by their return ^{fire} ~~artillery~~ laid many an artillery man low.

Great column of Glandelinians 129 broken to pieces by the Christian assault recoiled to the rear in great disorder and although they were only separated and spread and stretched out in disorder on the uneven valley of the stream, numbers of the Glandelinian brigades were still resisting the Christian assault, and several had even preserved their lines.

On the north of this Mc Hollister Run River branch, some Glandelinian brigades which had perhaps been preserved from the fire of the advancing Christians, by the covering batteries of their own side, were when these batteries were carried surrounded by a whole division of Winche Abyssinians, and their resistance still continued desperately and then it could not be ascertained as yet if these Glandelinians, had either perished, surrendered, or did had come and share the

Thyridioides back. In some places long stretches of Glanalelinium. Large field batteries supported by strong lines of Munchien and Mangabou Glanale infantry formed in solid columns, very close together were sufficient to partly retard the progress of the ~~Christian~~ ^{Christian} assault, to even change the direction of the Christian movements and to cause a lateral deviation.

Not far from the main thundering batteries along this stream on the western bank a large column of Omarians was noticed moving in a suspicious direction, and which by itself had been able to keep back a furious attack of Ben Soyam left, and to prevent it from pouring through Huan's Glen which of exploration exposed the Christians to a terrific fire that almost deforested the glen of the trees, a wide band of the beautiful woods, comprising to the various arti-

mates that were made from 130 000 to 160 000 trees, oaks, pines or not, or birches, that were almost destroyed.

The Christians that stormed through here suffered frightful losses. This Omarian column that appeared at this quarter seemed to be a heavy force of reinforcements, under general Handon, and it was thrown forward by the movements of Scodiller divisions in the rear, but despite its strength, as it halted, was partly thrown back by the weight of the advancing Christian column, and had finally fallen back, but nevertheless it threw itself before the assaulting columns so as to bar all approaches, taking advantage of a slight depression in the ground which presented a strong position to them.

The attack had bent and buckled and torn the foe's line, but had failed in breaking it and the foe's line had remained in position.

so to speak along the river, which Christian assaulted it threatened to destroy the completely.

Along this very stream of this Mc-Hol-ler's tributary a vast glade was held by a hidden Ghandelminian battery and strong forces of X. soldier's infantry, the ground was covered everywhere with concealed abatis and rifle pits formed into long apparently made railroads, all the trees had been broken a cut down and formed into a maze network abatis interlocked with thorn thorn and barbed wire and small sharp stones tied to the branches.

The nearest of these abatis that were met with were cotton bolls at unequal distances from the fortification and fallen trees with their branches interwoven with barbed wire were placed against these many bolls taken from a pool and silk factories from the town to two towns.

These kind of machinery placed right make a formidable impesable

barrier. A spectator might have walked up to a number of these abatis positions which were once lofty 133 pines and other trees and expensive machinery. Then on the plateau above this tributary and the lower portions everything by the terrific thundering double rows of artillery with in form and aspect we might justly say that by the sight of this tremendous artillery fire the landscape had been perceptibly modified and only along this tributary was the Christian onslaught checked.

And yet this tremendous artillery fire of the Ghandelminians one of the most important and terrific in the battle is but an insignificant episode in the story of this record breaking volcano of flame and smoke it was a mere prelude of the drama, a rehearsal of what was to come.

When two hours later the catapults were massing to overwhelm this section and using their artillery storm to destroy the abatis, the

Glandelinian batteries were reinforced and during the next four hours more than seventy five devastating broadsides with the annihilating fury of a Mt Pelee eruption have been discharged, but the Christian batteries covered the Christian assaulting faces. And during this period seven desperate charges had been made, and during three of them the advancing Christian columns have been more than eighteen miles in length and while moving forward to the storming have covered areas of more than three square miles, coming on with the irresistible force of as many powerful football players running for a tackle the surges pouring over ground once in a perfect state of cultivation and dotted over with trees and farm houses.

But they couldn't face the fire of those rebel batteries.

In former portions of the battle thousands of other rebel cannon

have gradually stopped some parts of the Christian advance, and during all the enemy had lengthened and heightened their works. 134

The mass of Christian assaults the total force of general S Ben Logan's army of which is three or four times bigger than Jack Maucos, and still larger than the most considerable of general Visions' left center, is in rage from its own left to its right everything of the natural strength of successive reinforcing brigades thrown forward into the attack.

The whole main line of the Christian attack however has gradually but quickly driven the Glandelinian steadily back and then extending the long wave along the Mc-Holberton tributary. And by receiving added divisions the Christians covered by their own artillery storm incessantly renewed one attack after another and ultimately drove the enemy further and further.

The Glendale line armies generally being looked upon as immobile as a wall of rock, it is now a very strange thing to see them begin to lose so disgracefully. The five generals themselves wondered from what invincible source do all these thrusting columns proceed which spread out in immense waves over the vast regions of this enormous battlefield.

Whence come those enormous bodies of Winke Abyssinians extensive enough to gather immediately into long columns and always rush on to the charge with irresistible fury.

Many battle investigators as I have already said has not completely answered these questions the positive solution of which would be so highly important for spies of both sides.

According to general James Scanlon, the Nationals are too much excited over the past disasters to be stopped now in their attack

and moved forward like an 136
irresistible flood. His statement though not believed, has nevertheless become the hypothesis which is now thought beyond dispute by those who look upon battle chances as being a series of war phenomena caused by opposing armies of such vast strength.

The remarkable incident that the Christian left was strongly placed, and that all the National batteries were arranged in a long line along the same stream but a great distance back or of long lines of machine gun batteries is one of the great points which testify in favor of this opinion as to an armed Christian nation and give to it a high degree of probability.

The Christian left under general Antonio Senguen was the principal position of general Vercen's army and is defended by a series of earth works, with

137 the batteries mentioned before, some ranged in chains and others somewhat distant from one another but still maintaining an evident mutual connection, which all the time of the battle constituted a line of the most terrific artillery fire on record, the total development of which is about 22 $\frac{1}{2}$ miles in length.

This long extent of batteries on the Christian left does not exactly coincide with the semicircle of batteries formed by the armies under General George McCallister, Bruno Angle, William Hubbard, Donald Ainsworth, Daniel Jones, Paul Marcus, the divisions under Clyde Guinibi and those of general Robert Bowen and Henry Arsent.

Like a series of exploding volcanic waters this great tremendous line and half circle of Christian batteries kept the two extensive chains of rebel artillery very busy and this most tremendous artillery duel

of countless thousands of cannon 138 extended its immense curve in a northwesterly direction across the territory from 10 miles south of Cortelles to 20 miles north of Dolores to the North Bend of Chickadee Creek on the south, it is terminated beyond the Mc Hollister Run tributary, raising Cain to Hendro Bendro Junction so as to rage an artillery storm ten times worse than all the artillery horror of the whole War World war be put into those four hours of a thundering hell.

The roaring batteries of general Charles Brown, positions, George Gray, and the centimeter cannons of general Melton's army were in the midst of this thundering uproar along South Water Street so called the first evidence of the first most terrific artillery activity of the war.

The whole a considerable space extends in which no batteries have

I can observed. The group of the Jeepee position at which the chain of batteries recommences presents a large number of machine and shrapnel cannon which for during the full day of the battle manifested the most terrific power of their shell fire by the unusual abundance of their discharges.

At this point a branch stretching along Ann White Creek in an oblique direction from Point Daniels, to Juan Fernandez plantation as far as the active batteries of General Jake Marcus uniting themselves with the main principal Chain which passes beyond in a north-east direction to the hills of Sabanon Run.

The batteries of Richard McCantler, and also of Kindermann, Abram, and Tanna extending to ward Castillo, George Nino in the territory of Santa Cruz and Semaya, a little to the north succeeding one after another connect the knot of the Jeepee position of

General Eunda, lines where the country is now agitated by ^{14/0} violent shock caused by this awful drumming artillery fire and the ear-splitting crash of so many explosions. This region may be considered as the great focus of the many powerful Christian batteries.

In the kind of broken ground which connects a part of the Mc Whitts Run with the Indo Drano Junction and separates Castillo far from Dolores one hundred and nine batteries are vomiting out a stream of death and destruction in full activity against the responding Glandelinian batteries destroying from time to time the Glandelinian positions and salients and sometimes cause terrible explosions of the enemy's munition depots with a noise like some volcanoes exploding bodily covering with earth and other

to his whole brigades of soldiers.
From Kindemine to the two Mc-Luat
less every large battery including
probably the almost unknown positions
of Rudolph Rensdale is strongly
defended by artillery.

There are those of Jacob Baldwin,
Richard Headrick, James Flores, Hans
Sombok, Baljavan and Kauffman
which last has no less than
45 pairs of great centimeter shield
guns twenty eight of which are
being brought into action and
lastly General Gammon.

Then to the southeast, the
batteries of general Corum, Am-
bryman, Gilotie, Ternate Celebes,
Mundori and Suzdon there from
as it were two central main
batteries.

Northward of Suzdon the
line of batteries curves grad-
ually so as to follow a direct
parallel to the Mc-Holberton
tributary.

During this terrible hurricane

of artillery fire the Glandelin-
ians unable to withstand the 12
Christian charge had fallen
back to cover while all the
far artillery stayed the Christian
advance. General Johnston Manley
was worried exceedingly.

General Slader like the lion
of Angelina and other Christian gen-
erals had their victorious columns
now extended in a line over and
in the captured position, covered
by the Christian artillery fire,
farther on there are the numerous
divisions, one of which Nemo,
with a captured Glandelinian
battery in his possession was
looked upon by the Glandelinian
generals as St. Michael and
Raphael come down to lead the
Christians on to victory.

Of all generals he was the
most dreaded of general Viriam
army. The elongated Christian line
under this general comprising about
a dozen Winkie Divisions under general

Siberlinia to the main line of general James Gammon in which no less than fourteen divisions of a million men such as reckoned as being in full possession of the Glendelinian works and still in full activity.

To the left of this column the line of battle suddenly changes its direction and describes a graceful semi-circle across the main Glendelinian night from Fields Run to Dolores Junction and to Costello town.

Thirty four thundering batteries are situated along this stretch of captured Glendelinian works extending from city to city.

The day before the battle the enemy had been in possession of the two cities. On the night following the first day of the battle the Christians were in possession, and the enemy on the second day were driven ten miles further and put in a jeopardized condition.

General Elias Nemo one of

the best of all Christian commanders often imperiled the enemy to a great degree, but never before had he done this. No wonder Nemo was worried. Nemo alone was responsible, he alone led in chief command this tremendous attack.

Farther toward the Center general John Scanlon had come up with two divisions one 14,300, 370 strong the other, 17,716, 716, all Dondokains.

Next comes up to reinforce the attack general Gingiore, Schloeder, and Delhadi forming at St John's and Sagarus villages and the region of Meadow Junction.

The whole line of the Christian attack as well as the parallel columns of Rassendale, Desmond, Christie Wilson, and Donald Amand are covered by a great number of batteries and immense squadrons of cavalry who ride horse cowboy fashion and are invincible and all of them continue to be active actors. These

are divisions of Tapoligonians, Dondobians, and Conventinians enormous columns two of which are 27,000,000 strong.

In possession of the works of the Glandelinian Center in front of the impassable abatis are another portion of Temon divisions which is probable of Abyssinians, and here they were checked.

Since this progress infantry activity of both sides is not manifested with any more degree of violence for the present until the outlook reaches the high plateau of Central Creek.

There a series of most dangerous Glandelinian batteries placed on a rise of ground and which extends across along the whole plateau from the southern end to the north had been the first to be captured.

This dangerous array made Manley apprehensive and desperate. If his son John was anywhere near, a try-letze he would not need to worry.

as they are good chieftains. Manley hoped for some luck however. He had plenty of fresh forces that had never been in the battle and his hope went higher with the knowledge that the two lines of batteries on the Mc-Hollister Run tributary had checked the progress of general Bussendale, temporarily at least.

Outside of the immeasurable artillery storm the infantry action had lulled. He decided to make a supreme effort to recover his lost ground.

On his left he had a series of fresh divisions extending along Central Creek plateau.

General Colto Sima then the celebrated Hendrix Dargen, whose divisions were brought up later, the forces under Thomas Cleveland, Josephine Jensen, Johnston Mantle, Bicknell Turner and Mc-Hollister Johnston were the other forces thrown into position to prepare not for defense but to attack.

To the rear near the Bend of Central Creek and to the left center of the Gland, array thirty massive fresh Comorian divisions more active and terrible than those which were so badly driven back, formed and went into position on two long wedges one of which was parallel to and along Central Creek and the other crossed obliquely the Costello Junction.

Among these numerous Glandelinians there are some generals the names of which have become famous on account of the frightful disasters which have been caused by their method of warfare.

Such are general, Sonia Meltonia Bicknell Calmannia Shoemannia the still more dreaded one Raymond Richardson Federal and Bicknellian Tamerline, who during battles of the past were a great help to the Glandelinian cause, general, Emory Page and Calmann Shoemann besides Roy Dugan, these last generals of which are probably the most formidable of all

of Glandelin generals, having who at their command, Turnerman, Mangabon, Cullencliff, Zimmerman, Mc-Hollstenmann and other troops which are classed as the main best column and are much dreaded.

At first it was planned to use these to repel the Christian assault further, but the depressions of the situation interrupted the plans and taking advantage of the fact that the Nationals were checked at Central Creek by the abatis and two lines of batteries it was decided to reform the line and then to make an immeasurable offensive to retake the lost positions early in the evening.

Yet the peak of most dreaded rebel generals who rises to great honor and commission are Calmannia Shoemannia Ambrose Federal, Ambrose Fuller, and Federal Johnston and they are some of the more better for their knowledge of country and their ability of carrying out plans.

Including those south of Central Creek and on the great plain of Para Pato, there like wise were brought up sixteen magnificent divisions of volcanic thundering batteries, some already in action and some already being placed into position, under the command of general, P. Hyschian, and Pansagatun.

Occupying an elliptical space of which is about two hundred miles long, this group of Glandelinian battery backed by infantry, comprising the Whinnies and Cindereans and Pharfansons, and Growly ways was just now looked upon as but one battery, in great activity, it is the cluster which on Central Creek corresponds symmetrically to Sao Sao Costello's artillery atom.

South of Sao Costello's artillery line which is perhaps the most destructive batteries of all the chain of wars apparently offers no artillery for a length of 8 miles, which, the National

took advantage of but to 150 his right the battery series recommences and during the common dual batteries still in action open at intervals here and there, as if volcanoes crashing out in desultory fashion.

While he was making preparations Manley taking advantage of the lull in the infantry action decided to inspect the Christian armies and observe their movements. The three batteries of Jacob Baldwins among the artillery parks under generals Antonio Sanguine, Tony Sanguine Antucoto, and others terminated the series of the main devastating Christian batteries, and Manley noticed the activity of the extreme Christian line in possession of his works disclosed by some other less elevated position down to the extremity of Central Creek as far as Dolore. He observed also to his dismay that their

was not all the armies under general Richard Kindermann situated now in his main work on a line with general Langens were likewise volcanic in their fury and of the same direction he followed toward Gladerline, from the line as he ultimately touch upon the junction of Dolore on which were the main Christian batteries under Mc Cantler.

And what worried him still more was another menace. Stretching across a along Chichadee Creek the great Christian line under general Dargar extending toward Catello and ultimately joining with others was moving forward to renew the attack.

Thus is completed all the movements which endanger his already shattered command.

Within this region of battle a multitude of the fierce Winkie Abyssinians, which belonged to whom Manley could not tell was

making a very suspicious movement and their covering batteries in their action looked like turning the landscape into flaming volcanic craters. Manley guessed something wrong. What in the heck were the Christians up to?

Of the Abyssinians making this suspicious movement were of the Vicentians, Mariams and De Pauls, whose batteries still were in full activity and more than 2000 guns just then opened a terrible broadside that shook the earth.

Among these starting to move through Deadrichs glen we must especially mention those under general Hanson Mc Cann and whose own batteries in covering his movements roared and smoked like so many volcanic cones of eruption exploding at once.

Manley decided to put general Blamnightinger on Mc Canns way as soon as possible. The

former had two divisions one under general Gingersnap and Black Brooks each more than 13,000 000 strong, and the advance of the first which Manley hoped to put into full activity was slower than supposed and must be reckoned among the most magnificent Glandolinian forces on record.

Of the other three of general Black Brooks was only a section of those already in the battle which is without doubt the second most remarkable Glandolinian division known.

Manley was apprehensive and impatient over the delay and he sent orders for them to hasten on.

Manley decided to do something in the meanwhile. Round to his left the line of batteries at the hills beyond the abatis which over look the region had also checked the Christian forces at this point, but the

Christian batteries were devastating the artillery. On the west of Callen Run the Christians were moving forward again making a fierce noise like dreadful subterranean forces.

There were masses of dark gray uniformed Calvernum soldiers much dreaded and if the reader is to believe it there too was up to some trick.

General Keneu of the rebel Mangaboo divisions was feeling in to the right perhaps the only one which was close enough to Manley's satisfaction.

Manley gave orders to Soe Catalla not to waste his ammunition the river districts which was within his view was his advantage and he like were distributed his forces with a great speed. Here he threw them behind new works.

At about 16 miles nearer he ordered general Wold the world to go into position and stay there.

Though he knew it was dangerous general Manley decided to watch all the development of the Christian movements to discover whether he could follow his plans or not. He looked toward Castello Junction.

This district along which towers the lofty Gdemne trees and which continues toward the south, fronted by a line of big cannon as loud as volcanic mountains and which is prolonged by strong main Christian armies, is the supreme danger point under Eschrick Buldurn an Izner Mylette of the Christian side.

All the other Christian divisions which sprang into view from the rear were perfectly well more toward Dolore appear to be general Great heart, Demoloham, while in this location some of Manley's batteries appeared to have completely lost their activity and to the left there is only one battery in action that under generals R. L. L. L. and Cameron.

1st feared the Christian line 156 of drum drum fire along the whole Christian line of and from the batteries in their possession were devastating his line of artillery and with regard to the new line of artillery fire along Central Creek it is developing at the left of Rincos Corner, with perfect regularity like the rest.

The Ungolium generals George James Duke, Henry Granada George Vincent, Francis Susan, and others were moving up with more troops concentrating between Guadeloupe, Nevers and St. Kitts farm.

It was evident to Manley general Vircin was going to make a supreme effort, for his engineers let go a long line of terrific explosions of volcanic force either through their exploding of mines or fearful artillery discharges.

On Manley's side some of his best batteries though ever there being also does not present a

single effort of successful operation. It can be a remarkable fact that the two artillery chains on both sides of Central Creek, and Cortello Junction are situated exactly at the antipodes one of the other and also in the vicinity of the two cities the existence of which has alone checked a portion of the Christian advance.

More than this, these two great lines of Glandelinian batteries which are now the most active of them all are on the west bank the other on the east, he are Manley only hope.

But it was not a worry to the Christians. The two small cities were surrounded by a circle of great batteries and there as elsewhere on this awful battle field, it is from the midst of the plain or immediately within range of Central Creek that the most

reliable Christian batteries are situated. These batteries were to be advanced. In like manner the batteries of Baldwin and Jackson Evans were on the extreme right.

With regards to the Glandelinian batteries which are all in action, and which devastated the Christian charge, the real results have not yet been absolutely proved, but even if these Glandelinian batteries situated along the river should be in full activity their results might depend on the force of their discharges for general Vrain has plenty of batteries to cover his attacks, for this very reason of action still possesses a large number of good ground to be thrown up into positions.

What general Manley desired earnestly to know is what are the number of Christian batteries devastating his lines.

which are still vomiting forth against his own batteries during this present lull of the infantry action? It is difficult to ascertain, for often soon some Christian batteries have seemed for a long time quiet and then they too would explode their thunders in a noise as if suddenly the sleeping force beneath the earth is aroused and some fresh volcanic outlet is opened through the ground.

When Manley finally woke up to the realization of the situation, the look of the Christian army moving against him, appeared as if a volcano was wallowing the very earth, he decided that if he must save his army from disaster he must strike.

On the other hand his staff generals believed it was impossible to drive the Christians back by a charge, but still others thought that it would be possible that some advantage from which he could

at least retard the Christ 1600 success, or which may partly throw back their tremendous assault, at least temporarily, but though the majority of them disagreed with him saying his motive was exceptionally dangerous he had entered decisively into his purpose, but deciding to maintain communication with all the rest of his forces.

He fully depended upon the number of batteries along Central Creek, and all the number of cannons which served for his purpose therefore he ascertained it could be done in a merely approximate way.

See Corte's enumeration 227 active batteries, on the Christian side. Baldwin arrives at the large number of 270, one hundred and ninety of which are comprehended in a near Rock Glen but this latter estimate is probably too small. To the

numbers of these batteries stretched nearly all of them along the whole battle line must be added the various machine gun batteries nearly all of them facing Central Creek - which are placed to repel any rebel assault that was to be made.

With regards to the thousands of inactive cannon so far not in use which are left for the present in the rear show that general Vickers army was well prepared for battle.

162
Terrible assaults from the Glendelincan army.

Results produced by the immense drive. Hypotheses as to the origin of the assault. Growth of the battle near its second days conclusion.

One of the most decisive arguments which the readers would want to use in favor of a free common communication existing between the nature of an assault and how the enemy could do it after being broken up so terribly by the former Christian attack is a would be drawn from the large column of Cutterslip troops which rushed like a long storm wave from all quarters during the assault, and also added by Zimmermanns and Mc-Itallertians.

During the commencement of the assault general Guimbé

made desperate attempts to absolutely "gauge" approximately the volume of Cuttlerlip soldiers which made its rush upon him most wildly, but he could not surround them and though he repulsed this section of the wave attack he failed in capturing any prisoners.

The fury of the counter attack was supreme but by taking his own scale of comparison the onrushing Glandelinian column which crashed fiercely against his front in all array as while giving forth their famous "devil yell" he found this mass though reduced by their terrific loss would be equivalent to a good victory if he had lost any of his caution. Though he repulsed the assault the Cuttlerlips under Blain Nightlinger were more successful elsewhere. All my general Tassandals,

line the fury of the attack was murderous. The Christian 164 wave was torn to pieces but fortunately general Buldurn buttons were in place and a disastrous fire was opened upon the successful foe.

The Cuttlerlips facing Barrendub line however stormed the battery and pressed on so doggedly that swarms of rebel soldiers got in among the batteries.

Now in this scene took place on the average of fourteen men minutes, he noticed one discharge of his artillery tear away a portion of the Glandelinian wave, and though the other column came on, he arrived at the result that such a discharge of artillery might be estimated at 2,892,999 cubic yards of volleys of yaffle and cannon, a discharge to that of a permanent stream discharging 55 gallons a second for that space of time.

If the Glandelinian artillery did not cover the attack his batteries could have annihilated the assault, but for a time his batteries were in danger of being captured.

Added to this account ought to have been taken of the enormous crushing columns of rebel soldiers which were pressing on every where, and Baldwin's line bent before the pressure of the assault and was forced to spread out in an immense arch though facing the unresolute soldiery of dangerous Glandelinia.

In this great struggle it happened that these Glandelinian columns faced Baldwin's line but by desperate efforts he saved most of his batteries and made a slow withdrawal.

The firing of Baldwin's line even though receding was so

immensely murderous that the Glandelinian soldiers fell apparently in numbers as thick as heavy showers of rain and formed windrows of dead and wounded in a few minutes.

According to the written statements of Baldwin himself the Glandelinian attack was finally staggered by a long line of centimeter guns that had just vomited forth with the fury of as many volcanoes.

As it might be said long time before general Verian must be looked upon as the "Alexander the Great" of Abbeinnia. He himself said that the Glandelinians under their general Britain Nightlinger is looked upon as the fiercest Omarians of all and that their assaults may be compared to the same carrying power and vigor of the Christian attacks themselves on account of their same fighting qualities, because they are of the same

blood and have the same tenacity and dogged determination. To stop such an assault mere bravery does not count. It takes sheer force of numbers. It is probable that most of the attacking Glanadlinians come from parts of Mam-
 leys reserve, and they owe the tenacity of their driving attack to the reckless nerve of their generals and also owe their mobility to their innumerable numbers which in one great mass can fill every all the continually made gaps of the moving line of attack.

Being composed in great measure of all sorts of Glanadlinians already formed in this one long line of battle of which may be noted noticed from the standards they carry besides their national flags.

Along Baldwin line the first attack was beginning to be successful, but along Quontrier line the rebel line was unable to press on any further though it stormed with fire.

The left of this line 168 of charge being composed in great measure of Zimmermanians and Mc-Hollertiniens was nevertheless unable to press on over one hundred yards from the start and if this part of the assaulting line was not covered by the artillery fire of the batteries on Central Creek it would have been annihilated.

And it would have been unable to proceed at all if it were not rendered safe by these batteries to go over exposed ground and the gradual slackening of speed and ultimate stoppage of this division of attack were chiefly caused by the letting loose of Christian machine gun batteries in too unusual positions to be reached by rebel artillery.

During this rapid loss of their numbers, the rebel line went on hundred yards only and then halted, and

the left of this section contained in their numbers but a very slight quantity of men in comparison of what they had before.

Yet the greater section of the line contained enough men to over-whelm portions of the Christian line.

General Virians officers noticed that the various nature of this assault which was hurled fearfully upon them by Manley also tend to show that he had formed his plans as compared by any historical See, Grant, or heroes of Europe.

Ordinary assaults or counter attacks which is usually delivered in battle and which is most abundant in force and energy are also similar which like this one can cause uncommon disasters. At this assault the Glandelinians were howling their devil yell apparently at a hundred million awful blasphemies in a moment's time.

Sometimes the whole column would scream it at once, one might fancy themselves in hell and witnessing the terrible noises and scenes there. At a point where the foe did fall back, they withdrew only like an ebbing tide.

All along Clyde Guimbis's lines almost all other component parts of the Glandelinian assault were found to have gradually disappeared but still were found to the north either still pressing on, or were withdrawing.

Being torn up by the merciless Christian fire, just as they never expected to be in any other battle before the survivors were forced to go back or suffer annihilation before the generals could bring up other bodies.

Thus along Guimbis's line the Glandelinian assault was repulsed and the Glandelinians who escaped were fortunate to escape capture. Baldwin troops had some

usual difficulty in repulsing the assault.

General George Callahan was the first to ascertain with certainty four successive periods may and have been observed in every portion of this line of assault upon Baldwin's position each of which period assumes a different character owing to the nature and violence of the attacking waves.

After the first period remarkable especially when the Glandelinians succeeded in swarming among Baldwin's batteries only to be bayonet shot and stabbed or taken prisoner comes a second in which the entrenchment is lower and during which the majority of the Glandelinians are expelled.

When the Glandelinians had been moving forward with such terrible fury there were first indications of the Christian line being overcome, but

when they could not break through Baldwin's line where the Glandelinian losses reached the highest extreme.

Lastly when the Christians massed great numbers against the attackers, the Glandelinians still continued the assault, but the Cutler cliffs only advanced from one spot of shelter to another answering the Christian fire as they came on though their batteries ejected nothing new, but plain sharpshotted solid shot and plenty of smoke.

Thus the activity of this first Glandelinian counter assault covered by their own artillery was in proportion to their own numbers, the bravery and ability of their commanders and to the intensity of the Christian fire.

At the commencement of this attack the enemy had rushed forward in great numbers, but by degrees their numbers weakened

simultaneously with the severity of the Christian fire and therefore they gradually diminished in number and testified by their increasing rarity to the approaching cessation of the tremendous assault.

In consequence of the difference which is presented by the fury of attack during the various phases of the conflict observers have at first sight thought that such Glancolinian column was distinguished by standards peculiar to itself.

Omarian Curdes were looked upon as one of the most dangerous of the Turmanian soldiers and Zimmernannians are more especial to the Turmanian Cullenclips. It is continually stated that the main Glancolinian general especially hurled Omarians to an assault, especially as in this occasion, and with this purpose it was believed they could crush any portion of

the Christian line.

In his investigations of the cause of why Blain Night Singer failed in his assault, and of the various artillery fire opened upon his column from Christian batteries such as those of Buld-urn and Rasendales general Black Brook appeared to have established an undoubted indication which was beyond dispute that the gradual withdrawal was just forced by sheer pressure of numbers on the Christian side, just that which is produced by the mowing of overwhelming numbers.

Added to this he also found that the Christian artillery swept the open country like a broom, and that Neighlons line of charge was not annihilated nor an astonishing miracle.

But nevertheless he lost three quarters of his force in killed.

Black Brook realized that he could find in the Christian positions artillery of the most destructive type, shield ~~guns~~, and machine guns both of which he could expect to detect on Baldwins left on account of their presence within his view, but hidden from the Glandelinians under Nightlinger.

The nature of all of Baldwins batteries of which however only a slight trace is found in view have not yet been detected, in the Christian position which no doubt proceeds from the difficulty which scouts have experienced in trying to obtain a view of them at a great distance.

Black Brook had an immense force under his command, and which incidentally for come from well disciplined well drilled troops, they consist principally of Condemnians, Americians, and also Omarians and the division contain besides, Cullencis, Mungabos, Wheelers, Gun-

goleans and Whimie Omarians 176 Kurds. The Turner manmians also enter into this division to the extent of more than one tenth which is a very considerable proportion, and warrants us to look upon his division as an actual army of very dangerous Glandelinian soldiers.

It is to this presence of the Glandelinian force that especially owes its confidence in the general and therefore he longed for the order to try his luck against the Nationals.

Added to Black Brooks forces were the divisions of the same varied forces under Warheadt Id army. The presence of those divisions explains Manley's purpose.

And when Blain Nightlinger was repulsed, he was ordered by m telegraph to rally and go to it again, and Brooks, Id army and Shoemans were ordered forward.

Before he started the attack Black,

Bowen wondered to himself:
Is the strength of the Christian
position unusual and especially
that of Mount Baldern, the same
as those of our positions he has
captured?

He hoped that it was probable
that as regards this point con-
siderable differences might be es-
tablished between his forces and
positions placed along Central
Creek and Elsewhere and those
of the Christian line.

This comparative study however
which would be calculated to
throw light on the situation
has as yet been made at only a
few points.

Before he attacked he must
study the Christian position
as this too Manley wanted.

He knew that Christian
batteries were rare in the posi-
tions situated between the two
cities - and if any batteries were
placed there the reports did not

happen to be within view 178
to study the course of their being
placed into position.

He decided to strike between Voleros
and Cortellio. Then when his column
penetrated the National lines there
and he gradually increased the force
of his onslaught as his column
passed through, Harbroadt Harry
Desmond, and Schoemann's were
to strike Baldern and Rasselale.
Calbranna Schoemann's and Rich-
nel were to strike at the
left.

It is to be well known that
this plan was to be estimated
on the average at least as
regards the extend of the battle
storm, for every 5/4 feet of advance.

Following this charging line
the Central Creek double line
of batteries was to open up
at their best to be a covering
fire.

Following this plan the columns
were to strike on through between the

179 the two cities was to advance to a point 7500 yards to the rear of Ransdals army and strike him there while Desmond was to assail him in front. Desmond did not believe that on this account Ransdale would retire but would maintain his position owing to the enormous forces under general Everette James True which came up in the morning.

General Jack Evans and Walter Starring too were there, very dangerous adversaries. To attack them seemed foolhardy but orders as orders.

According to calculations which are based it is true on various conditions it would be at a point more than nine miles beyond the city that the enormous forces of Glandelinians in getting between the two cities would attain sufficient energy to balance the weight of the Glandelinian masses, which is hoped to suddenly convert the attack into a great victory.

However whatever the cost general Brooks decided to make the effort.

He believed his forces would have power enough to face back all the Christian troops opposed to him, and if however the divisions be tripped by the Christians and cannot escape as quickly as they should he decided to exercise the pressure of the assault in every direction.

The assault was launched. It was as if a sea swamped the land. It happened contrary to Black Brooks expectations. There was not one Christian battery between the two cities but the Algonquian line of infantry was impassable. In this second affray Night Singer was wounded.

General Shae manna of troops of Cutthroats rushed on with such force and fury as to break and buckle up all of Ransdals line with Desmond combining with him but has

however from some unknown cause a portion of Dermoch's divisions was caught at Elders Cross Roads and could not escape as quickly as the Christian column reformed, and to save them from capture or destruction general Schoemann exercised the full pressure of his attack all along the line, untill Dermoch's divisions ultimately finding their way back from cover to cover untill they again reached the cover of their own artillery.

And to this incessantly increasing pressure the reader therefore must attribute the results thereto that sections of the Christian line fell back to the main positions from which it was impossible to dislodge them.

Black Brooks directed his part of the assault between the two cities, hoping to break and rupture the

Christian line and the battle there appeared as if violent eruptions were breaking through the ground.

But why should the Christian line at this point hold, when Schoemann carried his own part of the line, when by the other effects of Dermoch's main line over coming the columns of Christians pressing them literally "down", Brooks himself ought simply to prevail on his point.

But his plan failed desperately. Ray Dyer, Warhagh Harry and others had not yet moved against Baldern.

In the present state of this conflict Black Brooks' failure is a question to which it seems absolutely impossible to give a satisfactory answer, and investigators must at least have the merit of candidly acknowledging their ignorance on this point.

The discovery of this result which was to be the means and making known to others the enormous activity

of the opposing Christians doubtless sooner or later explained to Black Brook to him in what way this activity is exercised all along the line. But at the present time the fury of "hell" that is taking place was somewhat successful elsewhere.

Be this as it may the direct observations which have been made on the results of the assault have now rendered it a very doubtful point whether Black Brook's assaulting column proceeded from one and the same army depended upon, or from the supposed Mc Hollisterian diversion which is said to advance to the attack and therefore the general sent a telegraph message demanding why Hairhead Harry did not move to the attack.

Old diversions which are first very close to one another at first showed no coincidence in the times of their terrific movements and when called upon moved forth at different times, in attacks which were most dissimilar both in appearance and intensity. These desultory movements would

have resulted in disaster if their 183 commanders were not notified of the blunder in time.

General Hairhead not many forward as soon as expected as the order to advance had been delayed in reaching him was however prepared. Hairhead Harry Bicknell and Calmannia Shoemania have often been quoted as being generals placed in command of dangerously inferior fighting Glandelinians, and it is added in corroboration of this assertion that if they couldn't carry a Christian position no one else could.

Although Calmannia Shoemania so regular in his successes also has his forces situated in a line slightly divergent from the principal line of battle and on the other hand the troops of Damerline, Bicknellian and Tomas Federal extend from north to south it is possible and even probable, that also Bicknell and Raymond Richardson Federal were situated in positions which were in mutual communication.

Hairhead Harry had all this under his command.

184 Hancock's army ordered all these to concentrate in supreme effort against the two Baldwin generals.

Sometimes during the intervening lull Jack Marcus's batteries had roared and thundered at the same time as Baldwin's, sometimes his batteries were in a state of repose when Baldwin's batteries were in full activity, and roared up when Baldwin's slackened.

There is nothing which affords the greatest suspicion in the indication of this in rhythm or periodicity in the "eruptive" activity of these batteries, and Hancock was nervous and hoped all the Glandelinian batteries along Central Creek would do their best at all costs.

General Phycum stated that during the preparation for the onslaught at the moment that Baldwin's position "erupted" the impulse of the tremendous cannonade manifested itself very strongly along general Paul Marcus's lines, which became far more intense than Baldwin's artillery fire.

If Leo Catello failed to cover 185 the attack the greatest slaughter on record would occur.

A comparative calm however soon succeeded this temporary artillery storm and along Jack Marcus's line no increase of artillery activity was noticed. If the batteries of Baldwin's the two Marcus's and others are in the one and same position, and extend as much as the Glandelinian batteries of Central Creek all the rebel batteries must necessarily open forth simultaneously with the beginning of the assault.

Leo Catello received strict orders, and the command for the assault was given. Now when the attacking line surged on, as has often been expected and noticed the artillery of Baldwin's line opened, without a simultaneous crash from the two Marcus's which batteries are respectively the strength of the former.

Therefore Hancock's army's troops managed to ascend the rise of ground toward Jack Marcus's position

and yet as near as 10,827 feet, without a simultaneous movement of troops under Bicknell, Schoemauer, Federal and the others whose lines received an artillery fire that tore them up, and respectively one-third, one-fourth and one-tenth of the others were able to go on over a distance of fifteen hundred yards. In like manner general Tammelin's troops moving on, across the divide of the two creeks in no way was able to participate in the attack of general Bicknell's lines opening at a point 9800 yards further to the right.

If there is any present connection between these Christian columns and of others, between the two cities it probably must be attributed to the fact of their depending to hold their positions on the same ground not because their positions join one to another as the same but because they are so well defended by artillery.

Black Brooks and Harbottle Harry observed that his own batteries are not therefore "safty covers" as the Christian batteries cannot be silenced.

Black Brooks had forced his point Harbottle Harry could not break the line of his adversary. or exhibit the least appearance of success, and when Jake Marcus's artillery let go the sound was as if volcanoes were blowing up, though they had not the least appearance of connection.

One part of the line of Glandelinian assault was isolated, and though isolated as they were amid all the battle horse, they went on amid all the other formations of this battle line, though this column appeared as if almost independent of the rest.

Bicknell, Schoemauer, and Dugans went forward to the attack in a fury which was never met with in the periods of Glandelinian assaults. Only a very small number of these Glandelinians reached the Christian works. Formerly most Glandelinian officers thought that the National line had issued from the infernal regions itself from the fury of its resistance, they now looked upon the Christian

lives as the resurrected "demons" of the past, and believed that these Christian masses were succeeded hour by hour by the Winkie Abyssinians, the Dondoham, the Angelinians and D Tripolyinians all drawn from various parts of the army to resist this great attack.

From the fury of the resistance they thought also that sooner or later when the whole series of the present resisting Christian forces have been thrown forward to the defense, and their cannons seized, their generals could produce surely other reinforcements as quickly from the left of the main line, as the latter are from the right.

In resisting the attack the Winkies however differ so much from the Angelinians in their ability and ferocity as to render it impossible, for us to imagine that they have the same eyes, added to which the desperate efforts of the attackers have proved that under such a fearful Christian fire Omarians, Cutterslips and in other

masses of Glandelinians of different or the same has been unable to complete their array against these Winkies, of which fighting qualities the Cutterslips are the same.

The Glandelinian generals are then still ignorant how in the face of such an attack the Christian line can maintain its position and how it can remain connected with the other great battle line which have co-operated in the formation of the main Christian line.

Considered singly such Christian division is about as dangerous to the enemy as any other one very seldom hold a position temporarily, but nearly always permanent, over which a Glandelinian column if it did pass, would go like snow over a furnace of red hot coals and the survivors never able to retain communication with the main line of charge.

Of all the Glandelinian generals Haulsath Werry strove the fiercest to face the Christian line. The division thrown against the Abboinnian line under General Jack Evans, accumulated in driving wedges against this Christian position, but the Christian

fire especially of Evans' line gradually formed a long wide window of dead and wounded Glandelinians more or less regular in its formation which ultimately increased to considerable dimensions as the survivors dumb with fury crazily pressed on.

One marine wave of cutters followed another and thus is gradually formed the most dogged assault ever recorded in any battle before.

At all points the attack simultaneously grows worse and worse.

After A long succession of attacks which Jack Evans batteries met like long lines of fissure eruptions, and which the infantry here tore into shreds by their musketry fire the survivors at last mounts the works and then presses beyond them into the region of the rifle pits which resembles the valley of the ten thousand arrows.

At this first recess of Demmond's line at this section, the left of Evans' line was torn out of shape, and as the pressure of the assault was prolonged like an immense tidal wave upon Gal vector, and such new section of the

Glandelinian attack changed tactics 191 as if in a desperate football but tackle the Glandelinian assault threatened to increase the coming disaster. But Evans was the "Swamp Fox" of this Christian army. The furthest position was situated situated about 10,892 feet beyond the rifle pits defended by the left wing of Baldwin artillery with Everett's Trench position 12,139 feet nearer but on a curved line, General Mauna Leo, 13,943 feet further to the rear and more gigantic still Walter Starring, and Ned Perkins, attain positions 18,372' and 23,950 feet beyond and on ground higher above such position.

This formation of Christian positions by the accumulation of batteries and other war materials opened upon the surprised enemy as if torrents of lava and other matter were cast out out of the bosom of the earth, presenting itself quite naturally to one's mind as if that extent of ground was being blown up by eruptions.

Evans' line sprang to the counter charge and the foe facing a forest of

bayonets recoiled in panic. Most of Everett's Trench division, under generals Saururus, Hendon Prevat, George Spallanzani, and others led the counter charge with irresistible force and no one who would have witnessed it could dispute the result.

General Black Brooks sent many secret service members, and most of them have been led by their investigations under dangerous fire to adopt the cause entirely, indeed long after the battle it is scarcely disputed.

Evans resistance was not the only attendance to disaster. The assault upon Baldwin and the two Marcuses fared far worse. It is to say that in resisting the assault generals Frank Humbolt, Leopold Jensen, and Robert Bowen of the Christian side put forth quite a different effort than Evans, as to the crying of a stupendous battle line such as that now screaming thundering hell under, Nemo, Rasmussen, and Ben Logan.

According to general Logans testimony after wards the Christian line at this

section did not over their present success to the long continued accumulation of fresh troops and savagery of resistance, but later to the fire of batteries, and the sudden upheaval of the whole Christian line.

During some movements of Baldwin left, the Nationals under Nemo suddenly literally crashed upon the enemy's rear a counter charge, his batteries tumultuously upheaves the landscape in countless wild eruptions of shell explosion, and Baldwin opens a tornado of artillery fire, between the two cities, Jack Jake Marcus crashes a maddening paroxysm of shell fire, and the whole infantry line rushes from cover like the bursting of a tremendous flood, and the German and Christian wave is swept to pieces and driven back in panic and confusion and general Bicknell wounded.

As an important instance of a counter charge thus launched like an upheaval of the world, one mentions of Paul Marcus grand success also, first meeting the serious enemies

assault, and then counter charging also.

At this section general Richard Jannetone moved forces forward of enormous size, and extended not less than fifteen miles, and one third a mile in the width on the average.

Paul Mercus's position was situated about two thousand feet further back on a sort of salient.

To daunt the foe his engineers exploded terrific mines that sent smoke from 1000 to 2000 feet in height hurling eruptions of ground in all directions, but the rebels not near to there pressed on. Although one third of the rebels penetrated into the territory of the position which are of a very different character from those of the rest of the position, the main line of assaults did not reach their objective.

The prodigious onslaught all along Baldwins line was perhaps the most striking instance that could have been observed, and that the enemy generals could have brought forward in favor of Johnston Manleys idea, nevertheless the efforts of these Glandelinian columns, and the

nature of those assaults being carried out by Handroath Wamy, Calmannia Schermannia and other generals is very far however from confirming the ideas of distant witnesses.

The strenuous efforts of the attacking Glandelinians, seemed to be superhuman and the force of the foe appeared to be formed principally not only of bottom clips, which constitute scarcely a quarter of the whole attacking line, but of the more dreaded Mc Hollertunians and Omarian Curdes regularly arranged and arrayed like beds of sand on the incline of a talus against the volcano of flame and din of the opposing Christian line.

Omarians and Zummermannians pressed on one after the other in the greatest order against Baldwins line, which would be an incident impossible to comprehend, if any sudden upheaval of the whole Christian line acting in a counter direction and which might come with sufficient violence to break down the whole Glandelinian army and this did happen, and shattered and ruptured

this section of the whole Glandelinian assault, and by mighty explosions of many mines opened out the landscape in terrific eruptions and drove the surviving Glandelinians into a panic.

This horrible disaster happened to Bicknell's line. Finally when a catastrophe of this kind takes place as was in this one the Glandelinians would lose all control of themselves. In Bicknell's line large avenues were torn the explosion of shells from the concussion formed cracks all over the surface of the ground like those produced in broken glass was visible and their greatest width would be turned toward the shell craters.

Now there were no Glandelinian assaults of this kind before, and the waves of Glandelinians which were so terribly pulverized which one might perhaps be tempted to compare with actual devastation of nations of men became more wilder in their confusion in proportion as to how they faced the tornado of Christian fire, and counter charge.

The enormous disaster to Bicknell, 197 line of assault was therefore a disaster similar as if his army was the city of Durban, and Earthquake and tidal wave devastated it. Bicknell and all his staff were wounded to a serious degree or less and his losses were unbelievable. It is however certain that he had not for some reason thrown his main line in action, but despite being wounded he retained command and strove desperately to rally the survivors while he sent orders for the main line to come on.

He felt sure that the Nationals were weakened by their own losses and that the line was less in extent and that by the main line the Christian forces could be easily carried away by the superior assault which he believed would swallow up the Christian position.

He therefore carried this new assault partly in a south west direction and now an entire Cadernine horse surged in hellish fury at this section. He begged Santa Maddona Bicknell to strike to the west.

The other Bicknell did and the battle redoubled in fury. General Phycum as his chief support, brought forward all of his columns, but most of his left, - a section of which made a movement as if to try and flank Baldwin's position, and which may be seen coming on in long waves, moved across ground difficult to travel on and here were halted, and finally gave it up and retreated.

However general Baldwin affirmed that long thick wedges of rebel soldiers came speeding up the rises of ground without being very soon reduced, in consequence of the nature of the ground of the acceleration of their speed, and because the artillery fire could not reach them, but nevertheless, this column without any reason did not come for, gradually halted and then began to withdraw.

This was really the case for the ground was hard to travel over and the courage of their officers failed them, and that the thick columns of soldiers must have

changed the direction of their 192 movement since this occurrence. The other section of the lines under the two Bicknells had gone on, but it would be necessary to admit that they have been violently handled after having closed with the Christian line, which was either straight or very much angular in position.

So that the reader may understand the nature of the assault it is necessary to go on very lengthy detail in its description.

Nevertheless the recent observations made by general Black Brooks as he watched the tremendous assault, those also made by Harbreechth Harry on the movements of Roy Dugan's columns, and of Dermonds and the two Bicknells, lastly the remarks of Challinor Dummerline who studied on the spot the resistance of the Christian line at all points, have satisfactorily proved that the great wedges, great numbers of Glendale line divisions, and especially that of Schoemannia, have forced their way and a little beyond the Christian

varying in size from 15 to forty degrees, but they had not maintained their success. It must, besides, be understood that the Glandelinian columns which carried the fiercest defended work, and then to be beaten back were exactly those portions which not having experienced any cause for delay, or being checked, or meeting at first no obstacle, during the attack, presented a line of attack of the most uniform consistency and the most regular action.

One of the strongest arguments of the generals of both sides in favor of the theory of the upheaval is that certain Christian divisions, especially those of Winkie, Alpin, Cham, Domolians, and Conventinians, have been heavily reinforced during the time they resisted the Glandelinian and the whole line raised a million fires.

Now the unanimous testimony of those generals who a few minutes before witnessed the destruction of the assault against Jack Marcus, where the battle looked as fierce as if the earth had been left open, affording an outlet to vapors, smoke and lava, and that

the devastated Glandelinian force fell back, the whole line shattered and the Christian line rose in fury against the retreating columns was unusual. The total volume of the assault upon Rannadale's line was no doubt also considerable, but compared with the numbers which struck Jack Marcus' line or with the wedge hurled against Evans the former part of the marine assault was of no great importance.

Added to this if the whole Christian line had not been upheaved how could it be that the attacking Glandelinian forces were shot back in such confusion, and with such disaster, and that general Darnolds' line which stormed Jack Evans' front met a far worse disaster and greater losses?

With regard to general Ray Dugar whose forces were only able to advance 6500 feet, and then retreat rather than face the annihilating fire of Dugars' army, the only witnesses of this disaster were the survivors who fled away to the shelter,

of their defenses distracted with terror.

We have therefore no authentic testimony on which we can base any hypothesis as to any slight success of the foe for the foe the disastrous repulse! Quite the contrary the Christian generals themselves who have repelled this Glandelinian storm, since Baldwin have discovered Glandelinian columns moving in long waves, coming one after the other, as in all other past battles, only to be repulsed again and again, and more than this, they have also ascertained that none of the lines of the fiercest Glandelinian attacks, even overlooked by other generals have been at all successful.

It did partly happen that local successes of short duration had been apparently observed on or during the desperate Glandelinian attack made against Jack Evans; in some places the Christian line was pierced as if penetrated by the crash of waves, - especially the front of Everett Jones' line, but it was evidently a hoax as the rebel generals suspected it after the apparent success and ordered a withdrawal but too late to avert

the Chris crushing disaster. Besides Evans line itself being all Winches are such ferocious fighters when attacked, that to expell it from its position, and to capture its batteries would according to the testimony of general Hansen ^{be} an unusual Supernatural event. Evans has never been driven from any position and to meet a charge from his troops is like a lamb meeting a roaring lion.

But these repulses of the Glandelinian storming force come from the surprise already mentioned added from the mixture of the deadliest artillery fire ever expected which was liberated fiercely from every battery and was also caused by the wave of counter attack which resulted in General Rich-
nell termed it a "longitudinal longitudinal rupture" of the whole line of assault and can be compared to a horror ten hundred times worse than the defeat of the French armies at Waterloo.

None of these prodigious upheavals of the Christian line have been directly observed by officers, as the firing made enough smoke to appear as a forest

fire and obscured all observations, and more of the Glandelinian generals could invent descriptions of the scenes, because of the fear of a coming catastrophe which have been since confirmed.

Lastly the very situation of the Christian positions which were stated before especially those of Jack Evans, which are described as placed one behind the other but close enough to have the foe within range at the same time testified to the quick accumulation of artillery fire that was so severe as to appear like a terrific series of eruptions issuing from the bowels of the earth, and a worse scene among the attacking columns.

It is therefore, prudent, to dismiss definitely an hypothesis which marks an important period in the description of Glandelinian battles, but which for the future can only serve to retard the enemy in the future.

As, when the enemy in retreating reached an outlet, especially those Glandelinians before Evans line, the Christian forces

strive to lose them in, the Christian batteries let go once more the Glandelin wave was further decimated, and in retreating the Glandelinian columns were forced to distribute somewhat regularly along the line of retreat, and the panic stricken columns followed one another as if they were having a race. In other sections however, the Glandelinian wave though repulsed retreated more slowly without any apparent order, crossing ground dreadfully exposed, the situation was dreadful in every direction, the earth seemed to cleft open and rise in terrific eruptions to the sky, sometimes at one point and sometimes at another.

From the town of Dolone which is itself by the stream in great part obliterated, to Castello which is a city of regular size, the battle field presents a remarkable example of the confusion of the mine craters.

Some are perfectly rounded others are broken into by minor explosions and some of them have their circles

are invaded by the waters of the river grouped in some places for the most part in irregular clumps, even encroaching upon one another and blending their walls, they give to the whole landscape a chaotic appearance.

The aspect of the surface of the awful battle field reminds one exactly of the shell craters seen during the world war, or like the volcanic districts of the moon dotted over as it is with craters.

These were only caused by big mine explosions however. As a type of battle ground pierced for many miles with these mine craters we may also mention the region in front of Ransendales lines, in an area of 40 miles, sixty one mine holes 520 to 650 feet in diameter.

Some are more out of shape deep holes others are large.

Yet these were formed by explosions before the enemy changed over the territory and retreated my Glandelinian soldiers

intrenched themselves in these 206 craters as if in citadels and it took desperate fighting to oust them.

This region of the battle field could be called "the portion of Hell" almost all the mine craters open on the surface of the ground.

In every direction there may be seen these horrid holes. Some are isolated, some either touch or are separated by nothing but landscapes. And hundreds of thousands of Glandelinians in the retreat use these as a cover to retard if possible the counter Christian attack.

The normal form of the Glandelinian assaulting columns during which this tremendous horror takes place was that of long wave formation with the thickest center in the center - but other columns advanced in squares.

Whether the Glandelinians be massed in columns, and advance in long wedges only a few miles long, or rise in array against the Christian line, facing the

vomiting stream of death and destruction, from the Christian musketry and cannon or the honor of facing hedges of bayonets as the Nationals counter charge over an extent of ten or twenty miles or more they none the less ad here. As their regular form so long as the "eruptive action" of the Christian Batteries is not maintained upon them too too destructive a degree and the exploding shell falls equally upon their lines.

The fury of the battle is increased by the intensity of the Glandelinian assault.

The terminal portion of the assault which was repulsed deserves from the honor of the situation, the name "End of the world" and the harmony of the uproar, the retreating of the ~~Christian~~ ^{rebel} column contrasting most gracefully with the nature of the ground.

Along general Desmonds line of retreat the formation was crushed out of shape so completely that these Glandelinian columns, contained very few survivors and were pierced by the attacking Christian line in miniature from which the survivors had very

little chance to escape. Glandelinian columns in facing some of the most severe Christian fire in which the "eruptive action" frequently changes its position and there are the most numerous lines of batteries could not advance even one hundred yards without meeting annihilation.

Very often the "upheaved" Christian line finds some weak place in the assaulting waves of Glandelinian soldiers, it hollows them out first with intense artillery fire and then, bringing all its weight in a counter charge to bear on the column which opposed its progress, and then it ultimately breaks down the whole line of Glandelinian assault, sweeping all before it.

This is exactly what general General Demos Christian line did. Among Christian generals, Jack Evans is the best example of all, and before Desmonds assault upon him was repulsed, the main left wing of the Glandelinian army, which now, have been so badly handled was the real army under Desmond. The portion of it which no longer exist, disappeared before the Christian fire, and fairly

buried the ground under its dead and wounded.

During the lull of the great battle after the repulse of the enemy at half past two, two active christian columns however never ceased to increase in all their strength from arriving fresh forces, and as soon as the enemy recoiled, any breach in the National line formed by the foe at such was ultimately repaired, the injured cannons were gradually withdrawn and while their remains were gradually hidden behind further works for speedy restoration if possible, fresh ones were brought up.

This a former Christian position especially along the line of Evans, the two Marcuses and Rosendale including Nemo which is situated still at the same spot in a straight line with the Junction of Baldurim line at the commencement of this wild action had gradually obliterated by artillery fire, and counter attack and by successive machine gun storms the G. Landolinian assault, and prolonged investigations of this

position by far generally if possible to find it out would have averted this massacre, of the battle. Of them all Nemo was a "Tornado".

Also in some portions of this attack as evidence could have shown the enemy forces did not reach as far as the very works under Nemo and, Jake and Paul Marcus, and broke partially against Rosendale lines, and though moving laterally like a lava flow over the flanks of Etna, only felt, general Brown Angler lines, and never touched the Christian front under Charge Charles Brown. Charles Brown on this occasion was not in action to any degree.

Yet the effects of this dreadful assault brought about the necessary result of gradually strengthening all portions of the Christian line toward the works that constitutes the main defense thus breaking the uniformity of the main G. Landolinian wave.

The same thing occurred with regard to Gladerinia front on the side which faces Central Creek. There the main Christian line stands on a kind of long gently sloping hillcock, where the works had been quickly formed by earth.

If the Christians continue to win victories as in this battle, they can not out fail some time or other to bring a speedy end of the war in their own good favor.

The Glandelinians which present divisions had made the assaults of almost perfect regularity are those which have been driven back and now the Christian batteries which were still in a state of activity were being advanced forward and continued to vomit out a large quantity of grape and canister upon the retreating foe.

Among this class of Glandelinians those which attain any considerable fighting quality are distinguished by their majesty of appearance from all other Glandelinians, and these are the Omarians.

Desmond's column had about 2,000,000 in the assault upon Evans and the others pre-

viously mentioned, after the assault 212 the general had not more 260,000 survivors, which is one of the greatest losses on record for any Glandelinian general.

From his proud duration it will be readily understood there was more than 5,000,000 in the assault at other quarters, and though this immense column plunged against the Christian line with enormous fury, the losses reduced this column to only 3500,000 all along the line, while Dugan out of 4,000,000 4,000,000 so to speak prolonged the assault till the highest maximum loss reduced his forces to only 300,000 in killed wounded and poor prisoners.

Indeed at the sight of such a on slaught one feels as if hurrying the hader region in view. This feeling of intense excitement mingled with admiration and dread increases when one views the fearful result. The sky above the battlefield seems heavy with the smoke of the battle, and like the night before seemed all lighted up by the reflection of the fires caused as it is

suppressed by the battle and a large misty wreath of smoke could be dimly seen above the night scene.

In the daytime the impression made is of a different character but it is none the less steep, for the real grandeur of the battle consists not so much in the awful immensity of the havoc as in the harmony of its proportions.

The ideal Christian victory was mainly credited to Nemo, Evans and the two Morcos. Nemo's position on the northern End were situated upon an undulating plateau, which causes them to lose their appearance of strength, but on the center all the Christian's salients rose up from verdant plains like long narrow islands above the waves of the sea, and command the horizon far and wide with towering batteries.

After the Glancelinians had withdrawn from the crash of the counter attack, the rear of the column in retreating came to a depression between the two cities, the highest ledge of which exceeds 300 feet. Near Central Creek

the plain gradually sloping is 250 or 214 feet at its highest spot. Elsewhere the plains which separate the two cities nowhere attain an elevation of more than two hundred feet above the river.

Here general Ormsendale seeing the disastrous repulse of the other divisions decided to make a desperate stand to cover their retreat. In the external formation of his column many of his American divisions presented a regularity of battle front which is all the more striking since they owe it in great part to Federal reinforcing them.

And the Central Creek batteries the most destructive agent of the army were to now cover the retreat. When they opened the noise and scene might have compared to all of the volcanoes of Java erupting at one time.

In pressing on in the face of all this thundering hell the Christian counter attacking waves, in rushing upon the retreating Glancelinians, carried all before them, even though

the Glancelinian batteries let go in incessant discharges composed of shrapnell and high explosives.

Our retreating column offered but a slight resistance to the attacking Christians which however in their irresistible fury carried them away, and even blowing down the Glancelinian were drove them to the cover of their own batteries.

In consequence of the downfall of this Glancelinian attack Hambrecht's troops could not hold to cover the retreat either, and because of the falling of his men by the wholesale he had to join the retreat.

During the retreat the line of the Glancelinian were was cut out at intervals into gaps or furrows by the Christian fire, which gradually widened at some points from one end to the other, and attain a length of 200, 600 and 660 feet of men down.

Formerly the beauty of the scene of the country side looking

all records was now devastated by the wild fury of the battle growing worse and continuing to grow. In many spots during the retreat of the foe the ruin of countless thousands of trees could be observed, torn up by the shell fire of both sides, throughout the whole region of this terror and death.

Richnells the best division in the army was the last to draw off and only did so toward evening. His left retreated across a sandy plain more than four miles wide in like manner, Desmond considered his own trenches and the shelter of his own batteries as the only place of refuge.

But the Christian general did not content themselves with the results of this repulse, or the number of captured positions maintained, they also demanded more success both by their counter attack being hard pressed against

217 the retreating foe, by the preternatural uproar of their own batteries by the thundering eruption of their exploding shells and their devastating fire from advancing machine gun and other smaller batteries.

Innumerable sacrifices have been suffered by the Glendelincian generals in their efforts to stay the Christian advance, impelled by a mingled feeling of fear and ferocity.

During this awful assault just mentioned the Glendelincian generals had hurled their utmost numbers against the Christian line which became like immense furnaces.

During the conclusion of this second day of the battle when the soldiers of both sides were as it appeared being exterminated over the whole length of the battle line the officers of all rank of both sides were were killed or wounded by hundreds as Humboldt's men recalled

from this battle inferno and 218 and again took a stand near one of the most beautiful country farms of the region, but all this however did not appease the anger of the National, nor stop their counter attack. For toward the end of the evening, those Christian waves caught caused or brought on by their sledge hammer onslaughts one of the most frightful disasters of any that are mentioned in the history of these Christian battles and captured immense numbers routed Humboldt's army and almost captured the first line of batteries on Central Creek.

The coming of the darkness of night and a thick heavy fog, and rain prevented the attack from being pressed further.

Actuated by a feeling of dread very similar to that exhibited by other generals, that if they hurry back the Christians would do something dreadful, general Demmie

Shoemanna recognized in the result of the Christian counter attacks, not the work of general Vusan in person but Nema and the two Marcuss, and he went in person to restore order.

Some other officers who went to scout that awful enemy never returned, the Christian shell fire every where being murderous.

Various kinds of Glandelinians prepare for the third. Some unusual activities. Other accounts as the third days battle grows.

Manley realized however that the Omani Glandelinians are the most important part of his now shattered army and that though the various named Glandelinians seemed to differ very much in their appearance because of differently shaped uniforms and in the variety of their standards, besides the Nation flag they are all composed of the same kind of men though the Omani are always the better trained.

When the Omani move forward they are easily recognized by their walnut colored uniforms the only color of the Glandelinians not gray. The Zimmermannians have uniforms of grayish white, the Turronian a little yellow in the gray and receives the name of Scodliers.

When his army contains a great abundance

of Omarians, Zummermannian or Mc-Hollertian, Manley usually is more hopeful, the Mc-Hollertian, where dark gray uniforms. The best of the Glandelinians belong to this group.

Of all the Glandelinians the Omarians are the least defeated in battle, and the ones he depends on most during battles.

There were many places where Manley could place fresh reserve forces of these Glandelinians and he decided to do so.

During the second day of conflict Glandelinians of this kind have curved from the main army and accumulated at the proper proper places. In this way were formed the new Glandelinian divisions under generals Puy Puy de Vene and De Hencha-Sarcany.

In this district the other Glandelinians were far inferior in the extent of their lines to the Omarians, the most important do not exceed far a five miles in length, and this worried Manley greatly as to the outcome of the next day.

At this present evening, because of their

great losses, Glandelinians of other sects are much more inferior than before, so much so that I could class all those among the reformation of his shattered army.

It is however ascertained that most of Federal Johnstons and those of Edwin Fuller have well reliable Omarians, the divisions of Mc-Hollert Hencha, Tanson Turner, and Roy Francis have Omarians, and Manley was placing these in the gaps.

These latter Glandelinians resemble the Omaniian Cuttenclips which can attack the Chantians the fiercest and are like the other Omarians of the best.

Manley in the reformation of his army sent forward divisions entirely composed of them, among others the Soldiers under general Monte Bauscio, who when viewed at a distance appears as the "girl haired" dangerously fighting Zummermannian. Long gray rows, filled up all the gaps in the front during the night from Central Creek to the first city

and all this was done silently as the slightest noisy movement caused by the tread of so many feet might arouse the Christian line. Manley was as cautious as a fox.

In the vicinity of the Central Creek batteries and especially of the region between the two cities the new forces of the foe was hidden in their movements by dense clouds of smoke which covered the whole region like a pall. This was conveyed to considerable distances.

The Central Creek drifts down large quantities of floating wreckage still from some section of the recent Abbemann house as far as its mouth more than one thousand miles from the scene of disaster.

The Glancelinians had managed before the battle began to jam up those floats, forming pontoons by which they had brought the artillery across to form the long line of batteries.

The external appearance of these Glancelinian positions differed more even

than the Christian works and were ²²⁴ of no benefit to the Glancelinians. ²²⁵ In more or less perfect state of those works and the presence of them of a greater or less quantity of earth gave a very different texture to the Christian works, even which might be composed of the same material.

Some material placed also had the appearance of wood sponge and was very soft. Manley then used every advantage to secure his army. His army he now realized was entirely in the greatest danger of a disastrous defeat. He decided it would be the safest to renew the conflict himself at the earliest hour of the morning, but to hold the Omarians for the main drama as they are entirely more to be relied on and when they were to be needed to have them issue forward from the interior of her strong position, like a flood flowing over the country and to close in slowly in large driving wedges upon the Christian position in the low ground

and then to assault the Christian works on the gentle incline, and bear the Christians back by the weight of the attack.

Manley and all the general held a meeting the conversation of which Gungigore wrote down to bring to the Christian lines.

General Manley was the first to speak. He said:

"Some less degree of blunder some when yesterday afternoon in the assault of Black Brooks upon general Virginia line gives me convincing ideas why the Nationals came off a second time. I have dreaded the appearance of those Marcus generals Evans, Dwyer and also Bannardale the latter is the worse. I have sent messengers demanding my two brothers and my father to hurry up with their armies to reinforce me.

When either one comes to my assistance we can issue forward an irresistible attack in a state of fury from the very bosom of our army upon the same section and keep them engaged until

the nationals become fagged, it then can be struck in the flank by Watson and our only hope of victory lies to our main line of batteries supporting those of Central Creek. What think you general Kill Child?"

"Object."

"You do? Why?"

"Because it'll have the result as yesterday. The external Christian position between Cortellio and Volaine is covered by hidden batteries as Desmond discovered. These batteries too are more numerous and destructive than Baldurns and the positions assume a great variety of shape, some are even like forts. I surmise it's best to make a general flank attack while the front is being engaged in a churlish manner."

"My scouts tell me that a general flank attack is impossible," said Manley.

General Desmond stood up his arm (left) in a sling.

"May I have a few words?" he asked.

227. Let General Demond speak. "said general Manley.

"I believe" said general Demond that to carry the position we assaulted this afternoon would be a miracle. To day it hit the hardest, and got the worst of it."

What kind of position has general Evans got?"

"In the Salisbury Run between the two cities, nearest Castello there is a series of strong positions - one here and the other. They are teeming with masked artillery. I ran into a trap when I attacked there.

They are placed in various directions toward our lines and are hidden by abatis and brushwood. According to general

Blair night long these strange batteries could not be observed.

We thought it was an easy crossing between the two towns. But it is the most dangerous spot. In this location and in front of Volonne certain Christian positions of a peculiar appearance are formed of the most curious and elegant character.

I believe it is best to try and 228 destroy their positions by artillery fire before making another attack."

"We tried that yesterday" said general Kill & held. Our artillery did no good what ever. Some of these - hidden generals, especially general Jacob Evans and Rudolph Rensdall, including Hendro Dargan are as dangerous to us as the angels."

"You mean the angels?"

Yes yes yes. I mispronounced the word. There are the National armies to be most dreaded, and before them in an attack our force are like hemp tow carried away by the wind. It is in my view useless to attack them again unless our batteries demolish their positions.

"And do you propose it?"

No. It won't be possible. They might demolish ours. Among Evans troops there are some peculiarly formed positions which it seems nature made for them.

These in form are like enormous monuments, much more imposing than those of men which seem as if they had been constructed by giant-builders.

turning their mighty hands to the noble work of architecture, which is practiced still, though on a smaller scale by us. These magnificent colonades makes for the Christian line an unassailable position. It was there where our assault was leveled by artillery fire and Christian counter charge. We have a position on our extreme right along the river, something like the Giant's Causeway in Ireland.

That position seemed impregnable. Yet it is in the possession of the Christian under Charles Brown and Richard's Bladenburg, and Kinderdine. Near Volonne are the main of Baldwin's batteries. Near our center but on the Christian side some of the Christian position connect with those of Baldwin's and some of his column of troops according to Bechnell had not yet been in the battle. On the other hand there are strange colonades in miniature in front of Christian position. Some of our generals

have thought your Excellency that these Christian positions could not be entered except before the pressure of most enormous masses of cavalry leading the infantry, but a comparative study of these National positions in different parts along the the Christian line has proved that several lines of positions are arranged on long sloping plains at heights considerably above the stream.

There they have hollowed out open cave like positions where they hide their machine gun between two ranges of work. In this position there is however no more dreaded National troops than the Constantinian Winkie Abyssinians which are entirely more fiercer fighters than our Omareans.

The Angolium forces also are dreaded and general Dyer has discovered a magnificent instance of this along Numa's line in which his position there is a long four foot stone wall manned by artillery of the worse nature.

"You are very encouraging," said general Manley. "Anything else."

"Yes we propose a full line flank attack."

Masses of our best column when kept secretly marching all night, as there is no moon, the concentration of all our batteries, high explosives used, and, in general all matter of movements of our column toward the flank which in consequence of the doubling up of the Christian line, and its great loss would bring us good results. Of course while our flank attack is in progress it would do well to goad them into attacking our line to draw them off their guard.

"It's hard to say whether that plan would work or not" said Black Brooks. "In fact the entire massive Christian lines, when gradually assailed on its entire rear might swell its dangerous artillery fire in that direction also, and our own line could not contract to shift the position of our frontal attack toward the center, certain points may remain fixed, and round each of these divisions the contraction of a portion of the line takes place.

Such a building up of an army against us would mean another disastrous defeat. In planning battles as in particular it is the concentration of larger forces

at a weaker spot which brings the best results for this alone causes the defenders to draw out troops from the stronger point to help the weaker. For this alone works splendidly enough to allow a flank attacking line to follow the normal course.

The former stronger portion of the line of defense, being repaired, immediately after sending off the troops of its best strength is also transformed into a mass or less shattered mass. But this very fact protects the rest of our line against any sudden counter attack, and our artillery can then serve as a covering to our attacking lines which by the continual and concentration of our columns would slowly separate these dangerous Christian divisions between the towns from the rest of the line.

"Though it might work that seems a difficult problem" said General Macleay. When the whole section of the Christian line has been attacked twice so fiercely already, there is no doubt that its rear might also be on guard. Yesterday

during our efforts our lines of assault were laid bare by the Christian artillery, the waves of counter attack, or mine explosion, and the numbers of the fallen were seen lying with or without gradual transition as thick as a carpet the whole distance of the battle, sometimes welled in undrains, but often groups here and there or scattered or scattered as if they were countless numbers of timbers scattered all along the line by a wind cloud.

Most were in lines lying on the ground, or appearing rudimentary in form or of a blitzer form, many laying on top of one another. And this the result of our plan yesterday.

General Dan Breckinridge Harry wrote. He said: "Your excellency general Federal who has not yet arrived describes a fact which proves the enormous strength of the Christian line. General Virens army contains numerous Abyssinians many of which are Winkies, and in spite of it his army is divided into two sections, each fixed on one of two adjacent

columns. Although the two corresponding columns have been engaged they have advanced magnificently and it is impossible to doubt that the two columns are not those of both general Idamen and Virens. If we can't get up a good plan its no use to renew the battle to morrow.

"As battle philosophers have verified by experience this afternoon, Black Brook plan is the best" said general Hato Child. "This Christian line, and its positions are formed like adamant.

Now our surface of ground being inclined according to the locality in a diversity of ways the result is that the Christian position may or do assume a variety of direction in their position. Although most of them are high breast works, others as along general Holmes lines take a long horizontal angular direction and at a distance resemble trends of trees heaped upon a wood pile.

We observed that along this section the Christian positions are arranged in the form of a fan, making it possible

possible for the dependents to hold them
resolves well behind walls on the top of
cliffs as well as on the ground in
the valley. During our assault at this
point the Christians are spread out in
a sheet of our dead and wounded.

Elsewhere masses of our assaulting line
met a perfect hurstling hedge of bayonets
in every direction like the weapons in an
immense trophy of arms.

An exact hurstling fan of bayonets
is however not the only means of driving
a line of troops before it. When during
our charge, Christian counter attacks
take place in different ways according
to the nature of the Chinese
soldiers, the ground, the locality of
the positions and all the other sur-
rounding circumstances we cannot start.

Thus in consequence of resorting to
counter assault we meet disaster.
We have faced bayonets as thick
as a forest of bamboos. In this day
Christian counter assaults on ours
are so numerous and so many of our
officers have fallen, and our columns

turn up by the Christian line that 236
our loss is beyond measure and I doubt
if we will see good on the following
day.

The position also dreaded though
not attacked yet is that depicted by
the Abbeismian under Sir Walter John
Harrison. His position resembles heaps of
Swiss cheese. Rifle pits hidden by
fodder for us scattered over a wide region
in the midst of the mass and the
last parts of artillery depending his
position. Early your Excellency his
rear position resemble strangely a
tabular or schistose structure. I believe
a good sized plank would do me good
whatever. I propose an attack in
overwhelming numbers upon the
whole Christian line covered by
all our artillery.

"Your proposition seems hazardous" said
Manley. Christian positions when viewed
from a great height are easy to discover.
easy enough to discover actually but
nevertheless it is more difficult to
observe with any exactness the full

strength of the Christian position, immediate formation is made. Thus, the opportunities for study which are afforded to investigators are sometimes, or frequently dangerous. Long days even were often spent before we could notice at his ear and without fear of sudden explosions of shells the movements of the Christian troops and their position. Your plan of an overhanging attack all along the line seems feasible.

General Viriam's army so far is the only Christian army we face, that is so dangerous to fight. Often he pops up in places very unexpectedly. Fights with him has occurred regularly at close by recurring intervals, sometimes on my side we win, or even more frequently. When an observer stands on the highest hilltop to view the surrounding country he suddenly sees some six or eight hundred men below him in an encampment with waves of troops moving to battle.

For many months past the Christian

armies under this Christian Bull Minotaur has never ceased to chase our scout armies back and forth, and it is but very rarely that a period of a few months elapses without General Viriam or Hansen striking us somewhere like a thunder bolt. Thus these Christian armies serve as the "destroying angel" to us. But if you plan works we'll lay him down yet. I have thought of a plan also.

Near Nicaragua creek ten miles from El Olave, to the north of Central creek, the position and formation of the ground presents a favorable spot to move a planishing face over.

The results might be grand and our assault more regular. We can during the night allow a large portion of the army to be in a state of repose till nearly morning and then it can resume all its former activity.

While this goes on, the force moving for Nicaragua creek will by then reach its objective point, and throw itself forward to the attack upon the plan.

Of course the attack must be general. The army under General Sherman is situated not far from Sonoma to Ben, in the vicinity of Coate's, and is also the most dangerous and the most anxious on account of its regularity in being ractory. But we will try both plans.

Manley's first carrying out of his plans was noticed by some Christian night scouting parties, with the breaking out of a severe artillery fire at 12 P.M., and since this hour the artillery fire has always continued to increase in intensity. Some of this desultory artillery fire, ranging back for its comparative violence, had been accompanied by pretty night sorties but generally these Glendale lineal batteries only acted periodically, exploding following one another at intervals of every two minutes.

This artillery fire was a covering of Manley's secret plan.

The total number of guns was 1735. The Christian side answered in a similar way.

Of all the planned attacks in this

only battle, the one which most astonishes one who contemplates it, is the preparations of the one planned during that evening. This prepared for attack was to open all along the line, while the whole line of Glendale lineal batteries was to open all at once upon the entire Christian position.

Manley contemplated that Baldwin's position was no less than sixteen miles in length and half a mile in breadth.

The main force of the attack was to be hurled forward at this section, supported by artillery.

Manley knew that Baldwin's position had three lines of batteries, the rear line being the long range guns.

In a general way it lies about 600 feet above the other two lines, and in order to study its details, it is necessary to get on a high ground which extends along Central Creek.

Manley inspected these positions during the second day's conflict, for Baldwin's position was covered by batteries along its full length.

General Manley also knew that Baldwin's position was defended by treacherous rifle pits also manned by a forest of small machine guns, and anti-mater gun which when in action are like so many volcanoes in miniature.

The general feared to make the proposed assault because intense danger faces his troops in that direction. He decided to make a general flank attack upon Baldwin's lines, and let his batteries first take care of Baldwin's front before launching an attack, to force his columns through and over his position.

During this awful night while preparations to carry out the plan were effected and in the midst of the scene of battle made fires, one feels as if part of a vast furnace. If the reactor was there he might have fancied himself surrounded with flames, in the Hades region, the atmosphere itself strangely colored by the red reflection of the bad conflagrations seemed to be all on fire.

In the morning the first attack was delivered upon Walter John Harrison's line first as a test assault. However

216 during the progress of the assault the formation of the Glandelinian column was incessantly changing because of the nature of the ground.

In proportion as fresh Glandelinian forces issued forth to the attack from the cover of their positions, the Christian front under Cranes was torn apart and this broken line afforded an opening for the rebels, and as they were reinforced by other columns, and fresh outbursts of artillery, the Glandelinian assaulting wave gradually swept from trench to trench, and ultimately reached the main line of works, where they met resistance that was surprising in fury.

Sooner or later the left of the defensive line rapidly fell back and the main line was rolled up.

This was because the Glandelinian forces in pressing on gradually pushed the Christian line back the Christians ultimately gave way at some weaker points, in their line, a general retreat is started by a portion of the line, and the apparently victorious

Glandolinians rushed through the gap made for it. The crazily violent intensity of the drive increased the gap by the action of the weight of the attack on the Christian front, and by driving back the columns which opposed it, and then streaming over the works, sweep on over into the position taking possession.

The assaulting line only waited long enough for the main body to come up, but the delay gave the Nationals time to rally and a fierce overwhelming counter attack was opened all along the line.

The line of Christian assault extended to a distance of 11 miles, but then met by losses slowed down while distant batteries vomited forth a stream of shell fire over a space of 32 miles long and sea wide covering the landscape with a sea of smoke and explosion eruptions, which entirely altered the outline of the river shore and destroyed all the Glandolinian soldiers exposed to it.

Finally gathering in great strength

the Christians launched forward a scaring attack of immeasurable fury. Any one of the foe could have estimated the total line of this enormous attack as equal to the full fury of the battle of Coleraine at this section - or as if all that force on both sides combined in this one local action. The Christian wave succeeded in cutting through the enemy line, but it remained in the position never the less for some time, and almost annihilated the assault so that the former Christian column left no other trace of its ^{recent} existence than a long wide stretch of fallen and groups of retreating men here and there.

Since this terrible scene the great Christian columns had been several times more thrown forward to more vigorous and intense attacks covered by a murderous artillery storm, and several times repulsed, either altogether or in part.

This now gave Manley his hope. He moved Blain right-lingers new

faces swiftly over the territory of Nicaragua Creek while the Central Creek batteries were in fierce action. The way these troops were advancing almost all of the general it seemed, were getting rid of all their men.

Of course this column of Glandelinian soldiers, which numbers varies the scale was of enormous size and extent, and every regiment of it moved toward the scene, representing a flanking force that was prodigious.

The more or less hypothetical calculations which have been made as to the degree of pressure and force of the flank attack necessary for the Glandelinians to be able to double up Baldwins near led to the belief that these rebel columns, and consequently the mass of soldiers to be sent to the attack was 3,000,000 in strength.

Manley was worried as to the outcome for he believed that Baldwins near was of a still more considerable strength. The Cuttership Glandelinians

are of a specific ability two and a half times superior to that of other Omurican columns, while this whole line of flank attackers as a whole was five and a half times as strong as other attacking forces had been. The density of the advancing troops must therefore increase by a heap of numbers.

With regard to the proportion of this increase it is established by calculation the whole responsibility of the flank attack must rest upon its general.

The presumed consequence of this fact is that the nationals that were driven back were covered by a quailion artillery fire along a seven mile front that halted the Glandelinian assault. Thus the Christian batteries which opened fire devastated a Glandelinian wave assault thirteen miles long, and the left of the rebel line which tried to charge through this inferno was reduced from a force of 3,000,000 to 36,000, an idea of a loss altogether

improbable horrible by our feeble imagination. There would then be nothing astonishing in the statement that these immense temporary clay mounds of Glandelinian shales which seemed sufficiently heavy enough in mass to balance a pressure in an assault of this kind should in half a minute partly melt away, and recede instead of breaking through the weaker parts of the Christian line, instead of having divisions of a 100,000 each reduced to mere regiments.

Manley decided that if his proposed flank attack upon Baldwin's lines failed any hope of winning the battle would be lost.

He feared when Baldwin's artillery opened a great hour might ensue, as the lay of the land afforded no easy passage to the flanking force. Baldwin's line was more extended than usual, and the run of the attacking force which was to swing upon Baldwin's flank had to pass through a region as terrible as it seemed as the very mouth of a monstrous active volcano.

In a general way these flanking columns of little lips were moving forward in columns of considerable length and were sufficiently widened to render their lower edges lighter, but Baldwin's line unknown to them was impregnable and the way to the rear if the open fire would be impassable.

Before these forces became obliterated by the Christian fire, they could have been observed moving in long lines extending over more than three quarters of the Negeva Creek territory from the plains of Sebanon to Terminal Junction. Over the ground the Glandelinians under cover of the darkness pressed on, first making its appearance at upper Sebanon Plains where there was not a slightest rise of ground than rising on level across and over the more gentle slopes of small hillocks.

At the beginning of the advance these flank attacking columns were all together moving in one long thick line, and with the approach of daylight

pressed on with considerable speed, sometimes through a small of wood, fast as men could run or double time, but after getting to the proper destination the advance of the Glandelinian column gradually slackened the troops are formed into battle line the rest of the incoming forces join, and combining soon have no gaps between them. In two hours the secret line of attack is formed every one presses bayonets with a metallic noise, and at "attention" wait for the order to rush to the attack.

This line is six million strong. To a foolish person it seemed that any one may safely venture over this ground without fear of the Christian fire, just as in winter we trust ourselves in the sheets of ice which cover a lake. The attack was not slowly launched and was more easily successful than was expected. The progress of the flank attack succeeded in breaking through the rear of a part of Baldwin's line at the first division at least, especially where the attack was brought against it with all the weight of the Glande-

linian attack. The Christian line was suddenly ruptured at this point and the massive Glandelinian columns sprang forward like water from a burst dam, pushing before them by sheer pressure of numbers large wedges of Christians, and spreading in two directions to form like an enormous surge of the sea, and though the Christian line rallied, it was again broken by a fresh effort of the Glandelinians.

Then this section of the Christian forces almost surrounded by fiercely attacking Glandelinians, through which the rebels constantly broke through, recoiled slowly, but resisting steadily the terrible and inexorable Glandelinian hordes, so long as no other Christian division did not break out into a panic.

The only means of breaking up this Glandelinian attack was to throw heavy reinforcements in front of it and by using artillery to decimate it at either position, or by preparing a main resistance to it.

by hurling all the forces available to the attack. All these various means were adopted to stop the flank attack in order to save the army from a great disaster. At one section the Ungelinians worked at consolidating their ramparts and placed obstacles across the path of the foe's advance to check his advance. Other forces moved up then - best - ballistics and in spite of the fury of the Glandelinian assault the Glandelinians were so fragmented, even though the rebels tried to pierce through the Christian front and then - by continually shelling the Glandelinian army, opened fresh means for frustrating the Glandelinian flank attack.

I noted this means of defense partly succeeded and the terrible humans were which at the beginning of the flank attack had been able to pierce Balduwin near at its thickest point was finally checked, and destroyed nothing but a few camps.

The advance of the Glandelinian flankers - being arrested by these means - the progress of the assault slowed down.

but at first very slightly. The Christian general had no reason in apprehending in view of the Glandelinian storm in order to investigate the nature of the assault which report they went back to their main commands.

At a distance of a few yards from the fury of the Glandelinian assault, a force of Christians continued to fight from under cover and yet - by a contrast which at first sight seems inconceivable, it happened that a national force which were fifteen hundred yards from the Glandelinian assault were meeting annihilation from the rebel artillery fire.

This endangered Christian line covering a considerable area, and situated at the distance previously mentioned - beyond the rebel assault - was suddenly being withdrawn away, before that blast of artillery fire and the survivors were retreating most hastily.

In order to explain this curious so called "phenomenon" of the Glandelinian assault, it is necessary to admit that some van sections of the great Glandelinian

war assault must have penetrated beyond the left of the Christian flank and to have captured a line of works below the camps that were destroyed, the Christian troops being utterly "consumed", with the remainder deprived of all communications with the main line, and therefore if the survivors did not retreat they could not be otherwise than perish.

This had been one grandly extended and most magnificent assault on record. In the left of Baldwin's near the masses of English soldiers, which were so suddenly attacked by the fiery tempered Glandelmen which issued from the woods, did not yield an inch of ground, and some divisions held with such stubbornness, as if they intended to maintain their position for thousands of years without yielding.

General Syall of the far side also covered this feat, at Francis, Darnhope. The cutthroats in their assault in masses against the Christian war on the left, General D'Arwinto in his effort upon the center, and the attack upon General Maria General Phillipe Demas in moving forward troops in the face of the Christian fire at the

center where the Christian line 228 was in "eruption". Strange to say no matter how fierce was the assault the Christian line along this point instead of falling back before the Glandelmen, remained perfect, facing every Glandelmen column which rushed forward as if from an outlet of eruption like an immovable stone wall, but yet sections of the far managed to make their way through the weakest portion of the Christian line for a great extent, but the Glandelmen came up on time, and the Glandelmen found their flank attack failing.

While this flank attack was in progress, in like manner, General Huebner the Ulster's great and first Glandelmen column the most immense force of the battle, still kept in a state of preservation, for not being in battle yet was moving forward to storm at the same time the frontal position of Baldwin's line.

Although the danger from Baldwin's

line now swept by the plumb attack seemed far less, Huebner Mc. Whether he believed it was so slight, that it neither could repel his assault or do much damage with the artillery, yet unknown to him, on the other hand, the Christian was not taken by surprise, maintained its formation without difficulty.

Scouting parties stated that they had found Baldwin's position some what insecure and to day could be easily assaulted.

Although Huebner Mc. Whether covered up his assault by the artillery fire of his own, which were doubtless dependent against the return Christian artillery fire by the formation of the ground the attacking columns nevertheless met a fire more severe in intensity than was expected.

And a long volley of shells exploded simultaneously among them like a single shot and hurled projectiles of all kinds, destroying all objects within range of their flying fragments.

During the repulse of this Glandelinian

attack a serious disaster occurred to a portion of Baldwin's camp, which took place just immediately after the Christian soldiers began to counter charge, or at least a quarter of an hour after the victorious defenders formed for a counter charge. At this time a section of the Christian line began to issue forward making a rush for the receding Glandelinian wave.

A crowd of ^{Christian} Glandelinian soldiers who had to the point of danger, were examining from a distance the receding mass of threatening Glandelinian waves. The artillery men were advancing their batteries, and other officers were busily preparing their troops for the counter charge, when suddenly to the right a small hillock seemed to rise into the air like an enormous cloud, the ground all around seemed to brist, and a bright explosion the like of which was never seen before started forth in every direction clouds of smoke wreaths of fire and waves of flying stone.

I cannot describe the noise of

the explosion hit people ten miles from it would have or were in soldier killed by the shock. Everything was destroyed by this terrible explosion. Forests of trees which fell in showers among the Christian troops, houses and cultivated ground. A park of Christian artillery was blown to pieces, the hill was shattered the ground was lifted up and left swelled up like an enormous blister and it was declared that all that crowd of officers about 169 of them who were thrown in all directions by the concussion though five miles away perished immediately or in the space of a few hours.

The explosion killed more soldiers than eight times the total loss of both sides at Gettysburg, and wounded and shell-shocked 300,000.

This disaster which threw the Christian line into a panic was occasioned by the negligence of the army engineers, who had not emptied the munition depots near that hill, the repulsed enemy

in retreating set it afire and caused this dreadful exploding explosion. This disaster disaster which threw so much of the Christian line into confusion gave the Glan delinians time to rally, and the quantity of rebels that rushed forward this time was enormous indeed.

The left wing of the rallied Glan delinians assault exceeded ten miles in extent that which managed to rally in the center struck so hard as to increase immensely the effects of the disaster, producing still more confusion and driving the defenders back from their works, and extended the successful assault as far as 17 miles.

It is known that these assaulting columns in facing the Christian fire and bayonets covered 1550 million of cubic yards with their fallen.

Glan delinian assault of this kind are certainly rare, but on Baldwins front the enemy

attack was still more considerable. Never before in a battle were there ever recorded such Glandelinian assaults.

By the force of the Glandelinian frontal assault the front of Baldwin's line was cleft around, but it gave vent to two walls of rifle and artillery fire before it gave way, each section falling slowly to the rear to encounter the confused masses there.

One Glandelinian column attained a length of 30 miles with a breadth of half a mile the other was of less dimensions, but the whole doubled up Baldwin's line with frightful loss.

Then there was a terrible noise and Baldwin's main line of batteries let go and with Herno and Rassendale to add, and a forest of shell eruptions and explosions tore the landscape.

Seeing Baldwin's predicament Herno ordered forward Hansner in a line 12 miles in length, while Rassendale, threw a

part of his force upon the assailants, saving the assault for fifteen miles. This battery nine miles in length devastated terribly fifteen miles of the Glandelinian assault, and his fierce Abyssinians bore their way through the now confused Glandelinian ranks.

Yet a Glandelinian battery ten miles in length which was doubtless placed into position opened a new fire all along its length, but Jacke Marcus, stormed this battery front and rear and captured it and cut the infantry line all to pieces.

It could have been calculated that the whole of the Glandelinian waves front and rear in this great attack, during which artillery fire made a scene as if hundreds of eruptions had sprung up everywhere along this line, was not less in bulk strength than the Christian line opposed to it, a mass of troops equivalent

to the whole Christian force thrown against it, it was a force sufficient to win its objective, if Nemo, Marcus and Rassendule had not come to Baldwin's aid. As to the assault of the day before it seems very trifling in comparison.

On how trifling a scale therefore were ordinary Glanolelinian assaults of the past, compared with those during this battle.

As to the celebrated assault which threatened to destroy Baldwin's line it is however a human phenomenon perceptible enough to man.

Volcano of projectiles from the 236 Christian line. Explosions of mines. Subordinate Christian columns. Glanolelinian waves of assaults reduced to remnants. Flashes of flame proceeding from Christian battle-line.

The Christian line under general Baldwin, at both the rear and the front was swelled up to enormous proportions by troops coming to the rescue and the Glanolelinians at both sides were ejected from the territory in the frightfullest fury and their lines torn to fragments.

The Glanolelinians along the frontal position were driven back over a mile. and then as they were reinforced and strove to rally all the Christian batteries let go with a simultaneous crash like a sudden explosion and the long curtain of shell fire formed a long curving wall of explosive eruptions, as if volcanoes hurling a line of molten matter, and many lost the whole rebel

range while other batteries fell at a greater or less distance along the battle line, according to the guns they were expected. These volleys of cannon projectiles, the immense showers of which traced in lines of hundred foot eruptions contribute so much havoc that the survivors became panic stricken.

After meeting these projectiles, and with their own batteries opening a general fire the Glandelinian were strongly reinforced began again to rally, but only partially, as the Christian artillery fire raked them as the tornado does the forest, and the gray uniformed column began to fall back, except the center, which remained for a long time in this exposed position striving to push on, until this section was nearly annihilated.

The form of these rebel forces allowed the shells to fall among the Glandelinian columns in perfect regularity.

The number of these projectiles vary in each discharge of the Christian batteries, some of them are as one or more thousand exploding shells, others are sharpshoot and long range grape shot. During the concluding

part of the Glandelinian assault 238
in each column in this case composed of a series of concentric envelope movements which had evidently been arranged in the order of their rush and storming during various parts of the assault.

The dimensions of the Glandelinian columns varied in each movement some of them were half an acre in thickness, others were nothing but mere thin but long lines single men fashion and which were carried away before the shell fire of the Christian batteries.

In most sections of the assault, these enormous Glandelinian columns still not in the range of the Christian artillery fire constituted but a small part of the Glandelinian offensive thrown forward by their general.

To make it more thrilling for the enemy the Christians had during the night mined the territory in front of their works and therefore the largest proportion of the Glandelinians killed, occurred from the exploding mines themselves, the whole Glandelinian breaking up under the pressure of the powerful blast.

flow off in all directions in tremendous valleys of clouds mingled with the products of the earth.

This is the origin of the Christian Landmines which in their terrific eruptions looked like craters momentarily vomiting out matter in large quantities, which were the cause of such terrible disasters to the foe.

Therefore despite the impetus of the Glendale Legion assault just previously mentioned the Nationals were enabled during the night to form an unassailable front, on front and sides, and the fragments of Christian forces formerly wasted by the flank attack were killed broken up and scattered far apart and reduced to great measure in their numbers and therefore remained scattered apart in small armies for a very short space of time.

Yet from good places of shelter their bullets struck like hail upon the demoralized Glendale Legionians, and how rebel soldiers were gradually heaped up in windrows of dead and dying before they retired.

In front of the Christian

position, the territory of the but 240 the field was strewn through the violence of the enemy's blow, 700 of these subordinate Christian forces, some scarcely than a thousand strong and others several hundred thousand strong, but they could pour upon the enemy and did continue a fire of musketry from all unexpected directions.

There were some of these troops sheltered only by a scanty vegetation of hewn, but defended by machine guns, whose situated elsewhere were sheltered behind trees, vines, haystacks, long piles of logs, behind quires and other objects of protection and pouring a withering fire upon the foe.

These scattered groups of Christians springing up like a frogony along the vast portions of this unusual battlefield, gave it a singular appearance of vital personality and energy.

In the strange breaking up of a portion of the Christian line in this way, before their repulse, the

Glandelinians must have attacked with super-human energy. The main assault had struck heavier near Baldwin's center on the flank. The foe had pressed on at the front to a much greater distance than he even expected, and hurried along by the impulse of their excitement, scattered the foremost resisting Christian line far and wide, into many divisions, even though the national fire chopped them - like corn chaff, winnowed in a threshing floor of a mill.

Thus the headlong advance of the enemy before his repulse formed there subordinate resisting Christian troop reactions.

Where the Christian line was more strongly developed stretching north to south it held adamant. It must perhaps be attributed to the action of the Christian batteries playing on the Glandelinian forces and on others may suppose, to the obliteration of the foe that kept the main force of the assault off on either side from reaching the goal.

The incident therefore which took place when the majority of Baldwin's line rallied and was reinforced did not differ from what might have been observed if 3000 Waterloo battles raged in one. In the former case - however, the rallied Christian forces counterattacked with such maddened intensity and reduced the foe in numbers to such an extent that the Glandelinian retreat assumed all the proportions of a record breaking cataclysm expected to be witnessed at the world's end.

It has several times happened at this time that during a paroxysm of energy of Baldwin's batteries, a whole line of the foe for a length of ten miles has been hurled into the air by a terrific forest of shell explosions mingled with clouds of smoke and erupted earth.

This general Leo Corbello, vast infantry. I have written it was before the battle much more strong than thought of and the left of the line there may be in fact in position on ground like a huge platform, but the night seems to have been

bully, turn up, and appear like a large number of men facing destruction and death in a horrible disaster. The whole empty space on the center was caused by the disappearance of former divisions, where Don Costello was making desperate efforts of his own fresh troops before the Christians see the huge gap and take full advantage of it.

With regard to Don Costello's army it is known that during the concentrated assault upon Baldwin's front and rear Jack Marcus, batteries those of the other Marcus, Ramo and Jack Evans kept up an undulating uproar of terrific gun fire as steady as the noise of the wildest storm to prevent Don Costello from covering Baldwin's usual assaults, and the whole part of that Glendaleinian fraction which was nearest and the nearest mark to the Christian artillery was reduced to ground earth by the certain hail of explosives, and that the debris of the high earthworks, nothing of which now remains except a narrow enclosure of fortifications buried enough soldiers of the enemy alive, to have killed three good sized

circles and covered a vast extent of plain. The destruction among the foe's batteries was immeasurable.

With the assault upon Baldwin repulsed the Glendaleinian army was in grave danger. The reinforcing column sent by Hero Evans and the Marces and led by Rudolph Rensdale, added by general Henry Gale Winick Whymantubian, moved unostentatiously in both directions against the foe, advancing in a column far more longer and past the point than expected, beyond the extended foe line, until having reached according to Baldwin's line of extent overrunning upon the foe in two directions and if the two assaulting Glendaleinian assaulting lines had not withdrawn hastily and retreated they would have been surrounded and cut off from all escape.

The Glendaleinian assault had been reduced to disaster, and remnants of men only remained.

Baldwin's night fingers combined this assault to a score of hell changing places with the earth. Since this

memorable epoch the height of the Glancelinean assault in its fury was a big unknown, unvalued, but the force thrown against the foe which issued from the other Churhan position under Marcus and the others, following several great explosions, and it was believed that the assaulting column attacking line extended 35,000 to 36,000 yards for such column that is one longer in extent than Balduin's line, thus pulverizing Balduin's assault.

One of the most tremendous of assaults probably of the whole assault which caused most terror to the Glancelinean army was that of Balduin, who being reinforced Maene had a general attack all along the line the promontory of the attack being hurled against the Castellon position.

The assault was heralded by a most terrific explosion with the same force as if a whole volcano had blown into the air. The Churhan columns hurled against the Castellon line spread over the plateau in horrible wedges many miles in length, and Bal-

duin's batteries in covering the assault covered the enemy's territory for a distance of 25 miles with countless explosions of shells. At the very foot of the plateau the Churhan force advanced immediately 187 yards across the enemy's position and beyond driving the Glancelineans before them and two Abyssinician divisions formed into line and stormed Castellon, left with terrible fury.

At this section of the battlefield to try to stop the Churhan charge the enemy too, who before had placed charges of unknown quantities of explosives under a sort of hillock five hundred feet high situated on a promontory to the south of Central track.

This all was exploded as the marching Abyssinician column reached it, the hill big as it was, was torn into many pieces and the debris and earth hurled into the air and spread over the sky in a horrible web several hundreds of miles in width, and covered the

belum with a layer of debris at least for thirty miles as far east as was thick and buried unknown numbers of the attackers under it. From the canyon at the very foot of the shal-tered hill the headland advanced some distance into the river, and two cone shaped hills of debris formed of the falling debris rose in the midst of the river several miles away.

The explosion was most terrific and beyond the districts close around the hill the bed of earth which fell gradually became thinner. The disaster however did not stop the attack of the Gylanians, which columns were carried on in their enthusiasm, and extended more than twenty miles toward Chelan Federal forces, and though successful penetrated with great disaster to the enemy's front, spread out in strong triple lines.

To the left the full force of the attack was held along the enemy's line under general Truxillo, Honderas, and the far line under general

Chiepan, on the center it struck with immeasurable force the Glandelinian divisions under generals Lath-agena, Chinton, Santo Guana and other divisions of the Castellon army. To the right the assault was carried against Pemberton Federal raging one of the most horrible conflicts of the battle.

The area of land over which this tremendous Christian wave surged must be estimated at an extent of 30 miles, and the mass of Gylanians hurled forward could not be less than five or six million strong.

By the force of the attack the Glandelinian front was carried backward more than a mile without a stop toward the rear, with dreadful loss. Truxillo and Honderas trying to rally their panic stricken columns were killed, and Chiepan was wounded.

The center of the enemy's line was carried and rolled back to the east, the Glandelinians falling

back before the pressure of the attack over the and across the plains of Joy. It took a distance of three miles, and no effort could rally them.

The uproar of the explosion breaking up the mountain, was heard as far south as Angelonia Lyatha situated 1236 miles away in a straight line.

While the formidable Christian attack was facing the Glandelinian under Seo Catello. Back, the latter tried to ply his batteries as incessantly as possible and thick clouds of smoke filled the air.

For forty three minutes nothing could be seen or felt by the numerous flocks darting through the column of smoke, and the red flames from so many exploding shells.

To escape annihilation from this prolonged Christian assault, the smothering atmosphere the Glandelinians fled toward the supporting batteries in all haste, across the plain and over the fields, along a road running by Central

Geel, and to the northeast. On the right general Harmon Donacu was wounded in trying to restore his line, and the troops could not stand their ground, and officers and horses retreated painfully over difficult country through quagmires and marshes.

So great was the terror of all animated beings during this long forty three hour of horror that the very animals of the region such as deer, serpents, wolves, foxes, rabbits and so on fled in front of the army of fugitives.

A large number of Glandelinian survivors have diminished in strength of numbers or have indeed, entirely disappeared in consequence of this desperate Abyssinilian attack, which reduced the Glandelinian front to remnants and scattered the survivors in all directions.

A monstrous depot exploded among the enemy's line blowing everything into the air shelling regiments of fleeing Glandelinians.

Piles of rocks near the munition sheds were reduced to powder by the force of the explosion and distributed in sheets of dust on the ground adjacent.

The Abyssinians pressed on and Leo Costello saw he had to do something desperate or he would lose his artillery. He had still large forces that had not yet been in the battle. A large portion of his first line of batteries had diminished in the number of guns in consequence of so many explosions, and the nationals were pressing on.

Leo Costello did what he thought was best. Even though his infantry could not stop the Christian attack the rebel musketry fire destroyed more Christian soldiers than all earthquake disasters of the world and the artillery of both the armies in all the battles of the American civil war. In Calverine 510 miles to the west the terrible cannonading of the battle was heard. It seemed impossible that the immense wave

of Christians could ever be stopped in the tremendous attack and for an extent of many miles the thick column of Christians which were carrying all before them made it seem as if all the nations of the world were arrayed against Leo Costello in that violent attack.

Indeed this immense quantity of Christian column, the massive line of which was it could be said square miles to three times the population of Germany. The measure of this line of Christian attack in width was more than half an acre in thickness, and to Leo Costello it appeared to be a tremendous miracle if his army could stop the assault.

The popular imagination was so deeply impressed by this cataclysm that along Manley's right where the attack had not been struck as yet there was the greatest apprehension for Leo Costello's army had been carried beyond the stretch of the main line about for miles and

Manley's whole night was in danger of being turned. It was a disaster like like never been seen before.

So Cortello threw all his reserves upon the Christian assailants and the friction of Glandelinian bayonets against the innumerable bayonets of the Christian assailants was the principal cause of the enormous loss of both sides, which is observed so plentifully during such tremendous conflicts.

In consequence of this friction of whole forests of bayonets which operated almost simultaneously at all points in & along the battle line, the destruction of life was as horrible as could possibly be imagined.

The pressure of the Christian attack was not retarded one bit and the reserves was pressed back.

When this vast "canopy" of Christian soldiers rewarmed up to the first line of guns along Central Creek, numerous

Glandelinian infantry tried to drive them back but it was in vain and the first line of batteries were stormed and taken. Somewhere at this moment an explosion occurred and a vast canopy of smoke spread over the ground, numerous spirals of flashes of fire seemed to whirl around on each side of the smoke clouds which as they unroll resembled the foliage of some number of gigantic trees.

Though this explosion done damage it did not kill or injure any one this time.

Baldwin had advanced his batteries forward and with the capture of the first line of Glandelinian batteries could not be called to question, it seemed evident to capture the second line would be a case of wading the stream. And the second line of batteries were too close for the first line to fire successfully upon them.

Although also the situation

of these two lines of Glandevine batteries seemed to make them an impassable barrier the appearance of the second line of batteries seemed more difficult to assault and the Glandevine infantry had retreated to their protection.

General Charles Brown maintained that neither this line of batteries or any others could withstand further assault if general Baldern would mass all his own batteries within range to fire across, and place the captured artillery in the right range to add to the fire also.

On the other hand general Daniel Jones, Russendale, and John Mearns positively asserted they they have seen chance of taking the second line if desperate efforts were resorted to. If this happened Mearns' army would be, without the support of the batteries.

It would it seemed be very natural to believe this plan would work and run within an hour or two all the Christian artillery

was in action and another volcano of flame and din roused on. The whole Christian line seemed one long line of flashing flame and smoke. The question was however resolved in the affirmative at the time assaults were launched where by Mearns in efforts to relieve Cortello from the attack of Baldern, and popular opinion was right in opposition to most of his plan, but he carried them out in the face of all the opposition.

All those who were able to witness at the commencement the assault by Mearns have testified to the appearance of infernos of cannon flashes along the Christian line and even the honor of so many explosions.

All along the line stabbing tongues of flame breaking forth from the thundering artillery looked like fierce eruptions, in long trains of red and yellow or greenish glows. These flashes also spread across

hills, or seemed to run over the fields. On a plateau, flashes of cannon fire of a yellowish hue sprang back and forth in undulating stretches as if from all quarters. At other points the trains of flashes were less numerous. It was a marvellous spectacle of trains of flashes stretching along the battle line and apparently the roar of so many guns made the whole country appear of thunder into destructive eruptions.

Near to the fury of Baldwin's assault, streaming masses of Glandelinian attackers raged the battle also elsewhere to relieve Cortello of possible and the catastrophe which all this Christian artillery caused was perhaps among the most terrible which ever yet occurred in battle.

By this terrible Christian artillery fire, whole brigades have been swept away or whole camps destroyed, whole districts strewn with trees and dotted over with habitations have been devastated or converted into

into a battle inferno of explosions 260 and the entire entire face of nature was being changed in the space of a few hours.

The Christian forces which rushed at the Glandelinians in counter charge rapidly and furiously did not right away succeed in breaking the Glandelinian assault. This effect of the local results may be caused by a rapid concentration of Glandelinian troops to the point of danger. A counter assault of this kind evidently takes place in a great many battles, and it was doubtless by a cataclysm of this kind that the Glandelinians driven under general Hindale St Clair was devastated and routed from the works they had barely captured at a dreadful sacrifice.

As regards to the violence of the Glandelinian assault of the Zimmerman rebels of American variety and also those of the Mc Hollisterian, the perfect waves of these soldiers' rushing on in the face of this Christian fire was reckless as may be explained

by the rapid melting of the immense masses of the rebel soldiers - like ice and snow, so terrific was the Christian fire, and with which the Christian counter attack have also come in contact.

Then when the Glandelinians became demoralized, the Christians after each desultory counter charge, like a formidable Ocean wave suddenly rushed up on the enemy they swept everything away in their path.

The Glandelinians now discovered the Christians could make the most terrible counter attacks, in spite of the fierce opposition with which they have to face.

This shows that the Nationals are no less formidable, and they have moved forward to the counter attack like water pouring out of a reservoir when its walls are ruptured.

In driving back the Glandelinians the Nationals captured generals Imbarram, Para Para, and Iduego, Para, a 'large number' of prisoners, and a wagon train containing a very

large quantity of provisions, munitions - 262 men and 2600 child girl slaves, and even 700 Glandelinian boy and girl scouts. Of the latter were some who were child slaves forced into the Glandelinian service and they might gladly rejoiced in their capture.

In the meantime Seo Castello resorted to a desperate plan to stop the Christian assault along his line.

Through explosives he caused a cut in the which perhaps was the most terrible which any history could have related and yet couldn't stop the Christian onrush.

He let loose sudden deluges by bursting the levees of Central Creek and though towns were swallowed up or swept away, whole districts converted into marshes, the attack was not broken regardless of the numbers of drowned.

This flood was the most terrible phenomenon which the National armies have to dread. The mass of water in this flood which spread over the

ground amounted to thousands of millions of cubic yards.

Although in some cases these great delays let loose by the enemy may be looked upon as dangerous war phenomena, they must on the contrary, as regards many war disasters be considered as the result of the desperation of the foe in the face of most serious circumstances.

A remarkable instance of one of the Glancelinian onslaughts is that presented by Pemberton Federal Glancelinians which was one of the most terrific rebel charges of the battle.

They struck the very Christian front with all their might, and again an explosion occurred as if the whole country side burst, everything was converted into dust and smoke and disappeared and the debris was scattered far and wide, the concussion and shock being beyond measure.

The first discharge of Christian artillery killed and wounded enough Glancelinian soldiers to have crumpled fifty good sized towns. Yet for a long

time the enemy continued to press on, pushing on over the shell swept plain and swarming through the cornfields and leaping over rocks and fallen trees.

Among the Christian gun swarms of fiercely attacking Glancelinians crept into the open spaces, and rushed on incessantly against the infantry in the face of the fierce musketry fire, here and there they tear their way through the glens attacking and receding with the same regularity as the waves of the sea, elsewhere other Glancelinian columns issuing from the knolls push on as fiercely over mounds of ten or twenty inches in height, sweep sweeping to the very Christian works, lastly wedges of Glancelinians rush out of all from all cover giving forth their shrill howling devil yell, the cannon fire making the ground tremble with the shock.

All these various noises from the Glancelinian devil yell, the roaring crash of the many explosion explosions, the continuous drum drum

exploding roar of artillery, the hoarse murmur of the machine gun, the shriller hissing of rushing shrapnell, and the peculiar rattling roar of rifle fire produced an indescribable uproar, which was very audible far from the battle field, and during the action there was a sound like the beating of a thousand million anvil.

During battles of considerable measure it is rarely seen that onslaughts by Glandelinian columns coming to a close quarters fight are constant, as in this awful battle of Volcanic Castello. But temporary severe hand to hand conflicts have been uncommonly frequent in this battle, and there were indeed some attacks which were as wild as the onset of as many fierce Indians.

The Glandelinian column under general Fago, hurled itself more fiercely against the Christian line along its front, the Glandelinian surges pouring over the plains, and swimming over the works in such

enormous irresistible masses, the Christian defenders were compelled to fly with the greatest haste to better cover. These Glandelinians however showed that they were as much or more dreaded than the assailants at the other sections, for the violent onslaught from the Glandelinians compelled the Nationals to again migrate from their second position.

In making this success these Glandelinians gave vent during their progress to a perfect hurricane of yells, sometimes mingled with a stream of dreadful blasphemies in such considerable volume of sound as to be heard for miles.

Yet on their side general Francis Unsenius was wounded, and the Christian batteries vomited so prodigious a quantity of shells grape and canister that all the Glandelinian waves of attack were finally torn to pieces and 50000 Glandelinians fell at one volley. Before the force of another mighty explosion a whole side of a

mountain sank down from the face of the "eruption" with the fronts which grew in it. at the same time a dam some where burst letting loose such a terrible quantity of water and mud that all the neighbouring plains were inundated, and 53000 soldiers were drowned in the deluge which rushed down into the battle territory.

One of these waves of Glandelinian attack took possession of a winding defile which separated two hills, and here they succeeded comparatively easy in keeping back the Angelinian counter attacking columns. in this line of rebel, remained in this position for the remainder of the battle.

The Glandelinians therefore had this point of advantage, where the Nationals could not get at them — even though they sometimes massed in overwhelming numbers, attacking from side Gullies and yet being repulsed with great loss of life. Doubtless when the Glandelinian had secured this defile the generals were enabled to trace

the motions of the Christians which takes place by almost imperceptible degrees between and with the Abyssinilian divisions sent to cut them from the position, and the Dondolians more or less changing in force.

These movements are however already noticed in the various Christian divisions, which have been continually sent forward to force the Glandelinians from their defile.

These Nationals known as Winkie Abyssinilian, Dondolians, and Tsaponlegonians are as fierce a set of fighters as ever were hurled against the Glandelinians, supported by the rest into a species of armies or conglomerate columns and gradually massed in overwhelming force against the defile.

Of this kind, for instance is the Winkie Abyssinilian troops which since the war commenced have covered themselves with fame. Among Winkie Abyssinilians of various sects there are few in which exhibit more astonishing diversity than the Conventinians.

269. Even in their uniforms they differ entirely in appearance and also in physical peculiarities, according to the races of which they were born, being more full blooded Abbeccanians, the nature under which they were born, lastly the number and distribution of these (on continents, which attack the fiercest and have the honor of winning the most battles.

Many Abyssinilian soldiers resemble in appearance the Spanish race, more than other Abbeccanians.

This winding defile was also lined with small hill oaks on the Christian side which were specially called "Blengyglom-eenars" on account of their crevices, usually belonging there, are hills which differ only in their sizes, and could be used as a good point of advantage to attacking forces if carried. Explosion of christian shells shook the ground, rend and tore it, Christian batteries hurled grape and canister in abundance, added to the honor of the scene by the great eruption clearing toward the sky, then the artillery would shift

their places, change their position 270 hurl great masses of earth into the air by the explosion of shells they hurl, lastly many of these batteries are incessantly at work, while others have periods of repose and activity.

In the unusual activity of this battle the Christian and Glancelinian columns in meeting on hand to hand fights sometimes merge into one battling line with the scrimmage of a gigantic foot ball game, so fiercely that it is very difficult to discover any difference between the Glancelinians and the Angelinians, if it were not the difference in the color of the uniform.

Glancelinian soldiers in this battle have fallen every minute in considerable numbers, as they surged forward as thick in number as the flowers of a field. To the Glancelinian the position of the winding defiles is the principal locality for finding a favorable situation in time of being caught on a bad ground.

In this location the most remarkable

was a section of the Defile situated at the extremities of the plain and plateau near Central Creek stretching entirely to the west. If the Glandelinians, who took possession of this defile had artillery all would have been well, but the numerical weakness of the Christian position was especially distinguished by the terrific combination fire of grape, canister shells, and high explosive, ploughing all the territory in front and rear of the territory on the west, the Glandelinians under Daman and Korta, were forced out of a portion of the Defile, but especially during the main violence of the Christian assault, when at this point the Angelinean forces poured against the forces of the enemy in large quantities.

One of these Glandelinian divisions under general Garsa Kukiobu which was in a part of the position now known as Hell's Defile, on account of the battle's savage fury was maintaining its position to the last and drove one Christian charge back

with a loss to the Nationals of about 350 000 men in killed wounded and prisoners. One Christian force a league long advanced over a 246 foot ridge and gained about 2682 feet of the enemy's position when general Kukiobu of the foe side fell mortally wounded and the Glandelinians became panic stricken.

The Glandelinians under general Justice Humbolt, and the utter lip division under general Gyanté were also rolled back from their position and there two generals wounded.

There was a great blow to the enemy for these generals have directed them never to lose sight of all the Christian movements and their full resources handicapped the foe.

Along the left after a long course of "lessons" in repelling assault after assault, the Angelineans finally forced other portions of the defile and broke through the enemy's line at various points, forming a kind of mob chow scene from which

the Glancelinians made their escape with great howls of defiance and a whistling noise, but reinforcements arriving rallied these Glancelinians, which finally held their ground. At the apex of the Glancelinian front the reinforcements failed to check the assault the Angelinians capturing and spreading over the position and this action continues incessantly until the Nationals finally are in possession of the defile themselves.

This is the ordinary course of the battle so frequently in military fusillades interrupted by violent explosions. Elsewhere the Glancelinian front were not only subject to the action of the Christian batteries, but also forced to repel the "tidal" actions of the Abbe annian infantry, although many of the generals are wounded in this affair. At the time of the wave assault the Christians rushed forward in the greatest and fiercest attack on record covered by the fire of their artillery

which played on the enemy's position with the ravages of a tornado. The highest fury of the assault broke all portions of the line and in a general way the expulsion of the Glancelinian column from their works was accompanied by a heroic charge of the Nationals, but at the left especially the Glancelinians under general McKean were ejected with not much violence as if the expulsion was done by an enormous wind.

Occasionally on the broken retreating line the rebels tried to rally but in vain, the force of the assault drove them ever onward the Christians crashed on the fore is ejected from all of their works and then after another attempt at rallying, they are struck with irresistible force and rolled away.

In this irresistible onslaught similar to that of the horrors of a cyclone, and made by most irresistible numbers, the far line

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was broken all to pieces and forced to retreat. Is this result similar to other final conclusions of big battles and by great heavy of the nations, or by their unusual numbers?

This seems to be the case and it would be difficult to give any other explanation of the result so far.

Retreat of the enemy 276.
along Baldwin's line. Explosions. Retreat becomes general. Disasters in the conclusions of the battle....

The second line of batteries across the stream - both of Contomates and shield guns, all have either been placed in positions on higher rise of ground or in the vicinity of the plums, with long rows of machine guns placed to sweep across all sections beyond the river.

Most even of these batteries which were in the most vigorous action, and which were the centres of the battle still continued to manifest their activity especially when Baldwin captured the position, and flared like furnaces in which the flames are explosions, and the smoke covered the scene like a colour wall.

Although the Glendormains no longer had their first line of guns, yet Leo Vitello was wholly

and desperately determined not to lose the second line, and if the assault could not be stopped to have the batteries retreat before the assailants came too close.

We may see them by hundreds, and thousands, the centrometers and shield guns and other cannons making the country appear to be eruption from as many small volcanoes, the volleys of which keep Balduin's infantry huddled down in the captured works for a period more or less protracted.

Then the separate batteries under general Hango Auerger, Eiffel, were the best to be depended on, to show their mighty vitality.

The cannons of these batteries were very numerous and the discharges from them effective. Therefore along Central Creek the batteries under general Giulio Sicily, Henry Greenland, Tuscany Mc Hollister and the centrometers under Deldor Federal, and Phelan Mc Hollister at Central Junction a position so rich in batteries the machine guns are still more num-

erous, and there are some stretched 278 along Dorthy Galas Creek which could tear a forest away with their fire.

A lateral gun fire of Napa St. Clair's batteries may be quoted as most one of the most striking examples of active batteries repelling efforts of the Christians to assail them.

This line of batteries in such vigorous action kept the locality covered with smoke rising in eddies, and one might fancy a long stretch of land in the most violent volcanic upheaval.

General Vasa Baldwin believed that the way to take this second line of batteries was to strike the rear. The only way was to move the attacking force through the large ravine follow the course of a wheel till beyond the ravine he could cross the river out of sight of the enemy and then sweep upon the whole flank.

If the plan failed, a disaster horrible in its nature would result. Therefore the movement must be made under cover of all his batteries or at least

keep the enemy's attention attracted to his own batteries. The ravine too was a dangerous passage something like the Narps or Devil Canyon in California. The water of the stream are boiling mingled with chemical substances horrible to the taste. Innumerable springs, with treacherous mud bogs hot and boiling as to be encountered. Every thing and more than the Devil Canyon this ravine has.

Fortunately this ravine was not any too long plenty wide and though dangerous to pass through was not difficult. The portions of the army not to join in this advance was to remain and hold the position already taken. The marching troops were to avoid the dangerous warm and cold springs and the hot and boiling pools and the number of Sorensen Caldrons and geysers in the valley. There was also a half mile stretch of bog to be avoided a lake of black and fetid mud which boils up in great bubbles.

This movement was immediately started. The artillery fire of Baldern batteries became general. The region and the hilltops seemed covered with thousands of great fumes, as soon of great eruptions seemed to tear the earth under the shells tore up the river water hurling geysers high into the air.

The 42 calibre lineal artillery redoubled its action. All these various war agents either murmured, whined, boomed, crashed, pounded, whistled, drummed in thundering salvoes, rumbled or roared and thus a tumult of deafening sounds incessantly "tore" the air, added by the incessant scappling sharp sharp of the sharpshooters or the banging crash of high explosives in long thundering rolls.

The advancing troops first followed the course of the rivulet. The army passed with difficulty and unbelievable peril the innumerable springs, and also the Caldrons of hot mud but for a time

was checked at the Bay. There was a narrow defile passing by the bay near a red and bare mountain which appeared scorched by fire, and the army took this path.

The "bumpy ground" over which the army passed composed of clayey mud, in one spot yellow with sulphur and in another white with chalk but not dangerously boggy though a quagmire gave way under the feet of so long a column of soldiers and gave vent to such puffs of vapor through the numberless cracks and disfigured sections that the rear portions of the army was seen passing through a hell cloud of steam dense and choking.

The further the army progressed the more dangerous was the expedition.

The van came upon a most considerable body of water issuing from a fissure 33 feet in width which opened under a bed of rocks at a slight elevation above the bottom of the valley and the

column had to march over the 287
slope of a mountain whose side was covered with hundreds of dangerous fumaroles, where the eddies of vapor arising from the fissures with a noise a hundred times louder than the shrill whistle of a locomotive.

But after four hours of it they finally left this hell and marched on until they were in position for the attack on Teosac.

The march started at twelve. The attack was launched at quarter after four.

The movement of the attacking column sounded like the respiration of some prodigious monster running toward the foe's line.

The attack struck with a shock. It was so sudden and unexpected that the infantry was rolled from the position and the assailants too near for the artillery of saving ground to be of any use. General James Drincham tried to rally his troops but was wounded.

Confusion and panic reigned supreme, and the Christians pressed on. General Coman Gillas swung the machine gun battery which he captured, and swept the Glandelinian columns like the tornado does the corn and grain.

To make it worse the Nationals on the other side taking advantage of this charged in terrific masses across the stream and the Glandelinians fled in confusion.

The Christian forces under Coman Gillas did not reach the main battery as soon as the others but we have no right to believe or conclude from this that his troops, being so in the interior of the enemy's position did not rush on to a more considerable success.

It is on the contrary, certain that Gillas' forces pressing on and driving through the Cheekat rebel columns which still maintained resistance broke the enemy's line to pieces and driving it pell mell before them. The Angelinians rushed on

with speed enough to overcome the formidable Glandelinian resistance at every point, changing the Glandelinian retreat into a rout capturing many prisoners and driving them through the orchards and fields, capturing the second line of batteries and opening fire with them upon the retreating foe, mowing them down in great numbers as they fled in panic stricken.

Even then the Glandelinians, passing through a glen on a gradually decreasing speed, again rallied and tried to counter charge, until they tried to cut through the attacking line which rushed them, and increased their fury, they could not stop them. Then yard by yard the enemy was hurled back to the river and beyond the plain and the plateau, and from the territory up to the junction, and here stood ground once more only to be cut up and destroyed.

Don Cortello was forced to withdraw the whole command.

From the Glandelinian works under general Edmestale, St Clair Hairbreadth Idway and Calmannia Shoenmann, and several other commanders of the Glandelinian army the retreat of the Glandelinians was so conclusive as to rank among the most astonishing withdrawals of the war.

This was turning out to be the most celebrated and certainly the most glorious Christian victory of the war.

Times of eruptive explosions hastened the retreat. Seen from afar the hosts were like a world of people fleeing from the general judgement, and long lines of smoke creeping over the low plain shows where the victorious Christians were advancing.

At this juncture general Robert Camp Glandelinian came upon the scene, and formed in line of battle in a long angular column ten deep to serve as a covering force, and to rally the rest if possible. An explosion of a D.N.T. bomb dug a funnel shaped cavity 75 feet deep one hundred yards from the

general and he was wounded seriously, and a hundred others killed or wounded at the same distance away. His lines tried to stand, but the advancing Nationals could not be stopped the fury of their advance increased more and more all the time, every one and there the nearest columns came closest.

They struck Camp's army heavily, and ultimately they also made their way around his lines, and caused the Glandelinians to double up their lines, confusion and panic started in different different sections from the pressure of the Christian attack, and the Glandelinian confusion finally reached the general way.

The ground trembled with the roar of rushing explosions. The Glandelinians gave way under Camp, also, for suddenly their resistance is overcome the enormous Christian columns rush on.

A gang gang shell sent an eruption into the air with a crash, and the smoke like a pillar

of glittering marble shoots up more than 300 feet into the air, a second and a third explosion or explosion rapidly follow, and the confusion grew worse.

The smoke blown away, the rebels hurled up by the explosion fall about the retreating Glandelinians and any efforts to rally them was in vain.

For any one watching this Christian assault whence so much a storm of musketry fire came from and looking at the retreating Glandelinians one can hardly believe in the sudden change which has taken place.

The continued pressure of the Christian attack had already caused disasters to the Glandelinian armies and sooner or later the increasing confusion was so considerably augmented by the pressure of the attacking Christian forces that finally no army could withstand it.

Indeed the force of the attack ultimately opened a great gap in Manley's lines and drove all of the Glandelinians beyond the present line.

From the observations made by General Manley himself as to the formation of this last and general attack this movement must have commenced after the repulse of Baldevin's attempt but occurred in a much shorter space of time.

Not far from the Glandelinian center was a stretch of works 30 feet wide and ten feet high and where the Christians had also carried. Near these works to act as traps, were a number of pools or basins for springs or cisterns filled with water but none of the attacking Glandelinians were caught. A shifting in the position of the centre of activity took place where where but disaster after disaster was occurring here and there.

The vicinity of the plain between the two cities warrants us however in supposing that the Glandelinian columns melted away like snow before the Christian fire and the Christians rushing to the attack converted the rebel

retreat into panic and fearful route. There is no doubt that at no point of the Glandelinian front, did the enemy remain to be come in contact with the Christian bayonets. By reproducing all the conditions which are thought to apply to routed Glandelinian heads - that is, confusion, uproar, and panic flight the Christians succeeded in producing a general retreat of the whole Glandelinian army.

About the centre near the North Bend the successful advance of the Christians was manifested still more remarkably than between the two cities. Along a slightly winding line of work which extends from the southwest to the northeast, between Holdens Farm and Anton crossroad, Christian batteries, mostly shield guns kept up a tremendous activity and from shells exploded explosive eruptions rose in thousands, and in some spots combined to form considerable walls of explosion.

During the terrible confusion

of retreat the Glandelinian made their escape over hillocks and up the sides of a mountain. On this mountain the Glandelinian soldiers were brought down in such abundance by the Christian shell fire that a nation seemed to be torn away.

General Taupo, Glandelinian was torn up by shell fire and further to the north the two wings of Gales army through which tore the Christian fire from artillery and musketry, presented for miles a column of troops rushing through the infernal region and once several shells exploded among them at one time.

These shells in their explosions sending clouds of debris to various heights, exploded alternately, as if obeying a kind of rhythm in the successive appearance and disappearance of their eruptions.

While the smoke of one line of explosion lay away in graceful

curves and formations by the wind another line of them appear. The Christian batteries are all active, eruptive columns all at once appear by hundreds, hastening the retreat of the Glandelinian host.

Every moment it seems the feature of the landscape was being modified and fresh thunderous salvos take part in the marvellous ear-splitting concert of exploding shells among the retreating foe.

Manley's left wing alone still held its ground. Yet desolation, absolute ruin, and death - that is the battle of Dolvine Castello.

Death came to an enormous ^{conclusion} glandelinian column with the suddenness of a cannon shot. During feat of a Christian general in leading an assault up a hill.

Never in any real war ever mentioned in history, or for the existence of the world since mankind was a part of it has there been a battle like Dolvine Castello where during every onslaught there has been a greater instant extinction of human life than any disaster known.

Tidal waves, so called, great fires, volcanic eruptions, plagues, earthquakes and other visitations put into one since the world began, have slain countless thousands but not by means so sudden as this tremendous battle.

In a moments time during every assault from one side or another by the terrific firing that had been poured upon the attackers a population of soldiers had

been destroyed, four good sized towns flung into ruin, vegetation torn from the face of the earth and now panic shook the whole Glandelinian army on its disastrous retreat.

Any one who would have explored this battle-field in silence, wading through mud and mire, stumbling upon seas of copper and looking through mists at lines of broken artillery, and of the landscapes too weary into darkness of its own making and many fires burning would have wondered exceedingly what had happened.

Not one Glandelinian regiment remains in this territory. The two armies who had fought so savagely for three days, the armies that had met together like two trains in a head on collision, are far far away and the enemy has fled.

The soldiers who were guarding the battle ground against both the men by thousands who were gathering and burning the bodies which a few days was locked in mortal combat shouting and yelling were the only beings observed. Probably

however there are no Glandelinian vandals in this territory. They no doubt did not believe in wasting time to rob the honored victims of this awful battlefield.

It was through the courtesy of the State government that passage was given from Altoon to the battle-field for those wishing to view the scenes. The government Abbotinian armed river steamboat took a party of war correspondents and newspaper men besides the officers of a military recruiting station. When they arrived at the battle field the Captain said to them:

"I was a witness to this big battle. Especially its conclusion. I was on the Glandelinian side of the battle line and I heard a superior general say: 'Baldurim Winkies are threatening I shall blow my loudest whistle and you must rush your troops to the defense immediately for if you delay the nationals may sweep down and destroy us'."

I, my boy, was watching the scene for perhaps a couple of hours.

and the Glandelinians were assisting a fierce Christian assault, the Glandelinians holding firm every man for himself when half a dozen sharp calls from the general's whistle caused me to look up.

A thunderous yelling wave dark in dusky purple was surging forward. From two lines of artillery, one of them near the town were gushing smoke and flame rolling and wreathing and bulging to a height of a hundred feet.

Other clouds were rising from a plateau and every locality smoked with the firing of the enemy.

Indeed the spectacle, except for the eruptions of many explosions suggested nothing more thrilling as these waves of troops in purple many miles in length and in many columns fighting their way into the Glandelinian works.

A yellow, white and blue haze began to blow over the region, bringing a sharp and irritating smell of sulphur. The Glandelinians could not withstand the assault. It was

time to be off. And the panic stricken Glandelinians did not stay on the order of their going. It is alleged of one of the officers that he cleared twenty feet at the first bound.

Slipping over terraces, blundering over stubble, passing corpses, half buried in the debris, the foremost of the retreating enemy made for the river as fast as possible.

The whole Glandelinian army ran away in a perfect stampede. I myself beat it from the region. I had no gun so I started up the river in my boat then two gigantic explosions were thundering among the Glandelinians and two regiments of soldiers went down mangled and bleeding and the drift of yellow white haze grew thicker.

The anchor had been pulled up when far on our front a solitary figure of a Glandelinian officer appeared, moving eastward on horse back along the dirt road that connects Dol-rine with Cortello. He glances shaved. See Cortello leading the retreat.

as fast as his horse could go. I saw a small squadron of Abyssinians curiously saw after him to make him prisoner if possible but a fierce Gonderian rifle fire from some where frustrated them.

Succeeding this scene I saw another. The enemy tried to hold ground at the batteries along Central Creek. Succeeding a tremendous crash of cannon came a violent outburst of stabbing explosions, the battlefield seemed to erupt everywhere vehemently and it seemed as if there were thousands of vents giving an effect of great industry and made the scene resemble the entrance to hell. I did not remain long enough to watch the assault come against the batteries in that location.

I went to a safer spot. I here watched. Suddenly the artillery fire diminished, the eruptions along the charging Christian lines also ceased, and for the first time in my life I observed the tragedy, the Christian surge like a storm wave struck and broke, came back again

with tenfold violence and when the 298 smoke lifted I observed the whole rebel line thrown back and a rolling wall of rifle smoke arising from it as it rolled back in space.

The appearance of the battle to other witnesses of the battle is that of the "valley of the ten million smokes." The towns miraculously escaped, suffering only slight damage.

General Blain Night Sengas army is all broken up, it has lost ten of its capo divisions and it is also in full retreat. It has been half destroyed in making its efforts in the last horrible spasm of this dreadful battle, and although they positively assert that there has been no counter charge upon them but only a violent repulse of their own attack, many witnesses were sure there has been counter shock attacks.

This famous Gonderian army was not attacking the Christians all the time and the damage which has recently been wrought could

could have occurred in twenty minutes - That a cyclone of counter attack tore upon the flank of Her breadth Harry's army was sure, but that does not account for the buckling and twisting up of his lines and the rending asunder of great columns.

Could anything have done those things except an upheaval of the Christian line?

After the first counter attack which destroyed so many lives the Glandelinian front was little injured. Though shaken and bended backwards the battle line was still almost intact, whereas the second assault broke it up and by a mighty thrust of force the Christian attack threw the enemy's line into wild confusion.

There was no more then in noise and fury as horrible as the Paris revolutions. On each interior of their wooden and plain were swarming with fugitives. The Glandelinian columns that had remained contesting their works after the first assault were hurled back also, but while retreat

remained unbroken it would seem though the full weight of the assault was borne against it.

This fine Glandelinian army is a wreck with its banner flagstaffs broken and burners shreds. One right rear stumbled upon a body half covered in earth. It was one of the many bodies who had fallen in this bloody battle. Bodies of priests also were found here, one of them in the attitude of prayer, and the bodies of a throng of soldiers were found in a road, and they were being collected and burned.

How hard it is to realize that this battles fury allowed life to exist at all. One pictures the advancing Christian column, with its standards fairly dazzling, dazzling, moving in formidable array, to turn the Glandelinian army into a mournful heinous wreck.

Here was a division of Cutler's left Glandelinian, fighting hard to hold its works, here a force of Whimies, ever yonder was the Omarians

holding not a very substantial line of works this time. But defended by two million five hundred thousand, back of it was the artillery, to the left was the Growly wogs, the Zimmermanns, and the Mt. H. soldiers. All are blent in one terrible downfall.

A curious phase of the Glendelinian retreat swift as it was, is the absence of heavy artillery munition caissons, way on light artillery set. Everything of wood was destroyed by the retreating enemy and one little village in ruins, looked like St Pierre after Mt. Pelee explosion at Martinique.

About 30000 Glendelinian dead were found in this town and 100000 wounded showing the fierceness of the conflict at this spot.

Sharp as the Christian assault was that burst from all points and hurled against the enemy its elevation was the briefest of all the other assaults. The destruction of general Auguste St Pierre's Glendelinians was no doubt by the

Christian fire accomplished in less than thirty seconds. A tremendous Christian fire of high explosives, grape and canister, sharp well a fearful head long rush of Albionian troops, many miles of flame and smoke, a terrific shock, and all was over.

The cyclone of attack with which the Christian army hurled itself upon the Glendelinians and the tremendous confusion and deadly storm of bayonets that followed did the most of it.

During that terrific rush of Christian soldiers there had been somewhere a terrific explosion, a gust of flame arose among the Glendelinian soldiers and everything of life disappeared in that locality. Trees were uprooted and killed.

What was a pretty scenery of country was a waste of battle wreck with a stagnant stream in the locality the only green thing in view being the water.

Indeed Christian vitality is deep and strong long long long strong.

But stop. What are the numbers of *Y. Linde-*
liquin prisoners being brought into the camps by
 the victorious Christians. They say the Glendale
 Indian retreat was so complete that surely as the
 sun shines very few were taken. The Christian
 fire that blasted the waves of enemy attacks
 asserted the power of death over life.

The trees and flowers of the battle field
 the splendor of the country side are no more.
 Thousands of stately trees at least forty feet
 from base to crown like at length shattered
 and splintered.

This shows the firing of both sides
 had been terrific. In the cornfields hardly
 a stalk remains and the wheat fields
 have been destroyed and other heavy den-
 yon of the country region. The
 foliage that mantled the hill
 and the plateau is shattered.

The town of Dolores is a miniature
 hanging garden. It fronts the river
 with a pretty esplanade, of which
 fortunately though slightly burned
 escaped the horrible ravages of the
 dreadful battle. A *Pitarum* ground
 River now farther a while. *Conce* Island

at one corner of the town, were feat-
 ures that had drawn attention from many
 tourists as they panned down the river
 and saw this charming panorama un-
 fold itself, the houses of formidable
 structure and of many colors shining
 shining in a sun of Calvernician
 brilliancy flecked by tree shadows and
 flecked by gorgeous red and yellow of
 flowers.

On landing on the battle field it is
 found that parts of the pavement
 of the road near the river is gone,
 or it may be buried under rubble
 thrown by the bursting high ex-
 ploding shells. No one would imagine
 that this river shore had once of
 shade trees and a railroad and
 benches for travelers to rest on.

Not a hint of them is to be
 seen.

Yet among the fields are disabled
 cannon wheels, caissons, and muskets,
 rows of burned *ferroc* wagon and
 all the wreck of a tremendous battle
 field. What the hour has been

nobody can know. The whole region is unsafe for hordes of which there are none. On the day after the battle nineteen children were found injured and dirty in trying to cross the battle field.

They were taken to the camp. Much loot was captured by the Christians. As you sail by the region you might look for the Glandelinian army in vain. Some one cries "There is the Christian army" but you see no camp. Ah you mean the Nationals have gone after the enemy. A little nearer and you see the battle field is like a cemetery in a Latin country. And truly it is a vast cemetery. Only when you explore a part of it can any one realize that here raged one of the most terrible battles in the war.

What happened on that afternoon that enabled the Christians to win such a sweeping victory.

An hour after the Glandelinian assault on Baldern has been repulsed the Glandelinian generals which had been uneasy since the start

of the battle began to send forward all their reserve reserves to support their own lines against Baldern. fierce attack explosions began to send up columns of smoke and dust in increasing numbers and mellowing, were heard as if in the earth.

What matter? Baldern had tried to frighten the Glandelinian army before in many battles before. His batteries would roar unusually loud and make a slight threat to counter charge and then quiet down again after its manner. Poor unfortunate foolish Glandelinians. There had almost been time to win a victory if their generals had only known. The road to Baldern main left flank, the weakest spot was always open. By striking it early in the morning they could at least have had a chance for victory. But no. This was the best opportunity and the Glandelinian generals had not thought of it.

The main rebel assault upon Baldern now had begun in the

in the afternoon, aided by a tremendous assault upon the front simultaneously but too late. In woods and garden the hill sides and from the assault had surged, the officers were shouting their commands, and rallying to one another, against the Christian position that fortified the fields the Glancelinean wave had rushed and broke. Explosions of shells were sending up wars incense to heaven and all the wildest tumult of the battle issued as if a planet had gone mad.

Hark. Above and every where there comes a new sound. Only the thunders of their own batteries.

Reinforcements will be here in two or three minutes and success is already coming for the Glancelineans.

The assault is pressed more wildly terrific musketry volleys are exchanged more lively and no one is thinking of the serious consequences to follow.

Again and louder the strange pulsing sound, deep long stirring, vague tones

and this time it does not stop. 308
The new rumble grows, new forces of purple coats is surging to the support of the defenders, making the scene of battle more dreadful and uncertain.

How strongly they are reinforcing Baldern lines and what terrible noise is in the air.

The very Glancelinean generals who even now becoming nations, are uneasy and are striving to drive the assault. The Omerian troops that were attacking the hardest are meeting more tenacious resistance and are beginning to be slowly driven back.

The highest generals in command are studying the situation with doubtings in their very looks.

Glancelinean officers of lower rank ride forward a distance to see why the change is coming.

The officers horses are stamping on the ground, and stray dogs are whining. The sudden rush of some Christian brigade from a new spot is strong and violent, unexpected. Clouds

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of smoke is always observed on a battle field but not in such clouds of smoke as there. See how they are rent by many explosions and the flames keep coming fast. Yet still hopeful of success the assault rages on and on, and there is confidence - comfort in the way the Nationals are falling back.

Take that comfort while you may for it is nearly over.

To countless numbers of Glancelinians this is the last of earth.

Baldwin's cannons from all points hitherto inactive because of the unpreparedness of the expected assault mass like long towering rows of long pipes. The sudden uproar of so many guns shakes the country.

A smoky pall arises blotting the view of waves of rushing troops in purple that are careening forward at the counter assault from rear and front.

A very deaf, tattoo is sounded along an immense line of battle. Soon the artillery is doing its work

and the rapid salvoes of exploding shells are as frequent as the pounding of a 1000 anvils on a hundred hammers, and a noise also adding as if the earth was colliding with the moon.

Along general H. America Rose Tom, line the officers and men, Littlehale, Omerian, Zimmerman, Turmanian, Conderuan, & Scotland Mangalos, Whimser, who were eagerly questioning - ~~retreating~~ now struck by the National assault now with irresistible force.

At the Central Creek section there is a movement to support the Glancelinians before it is too late.

And at the Orchard men and officers fall in numbers as thick as congregation in all the cities churches in a big city at once.

And so comes whole sale death and a terrible disaster.

The Christian wave, pouring a cloud of musketry smoke before

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which spread as a fan its edge seeming to roll and volleying like a break, rushing to strike. The wave of charge in the midst of all that smoke is greenish purple, with a background of deeper shade.

In one breath the crash comes. In another moment the world seems to go mad the battle lines seem to turn to fire as both sides fire a million muskets as a single cannon report.

Now soldiers on both sides fall thick and fast. Countless human eyes do not see the results of this "smash up". They are glazed and stare at vacancy. At one stroke for fifteen minutes direct duration 120,000 human hearts have ceased to beat.

See Castellon position. It is still there but there is no Glandenian army. Its defenders are far away routed to the cover of the hills. The works are in possession of the Christians. The uproar of battle is over, the crash of steel swept

from the ground by terrific and earth rending explosion has ceased, some in all villages are on fire, hay stacks and farm houses are burning, the shipping is on flame or sunk, less sunshine is observed and after a little there comes from certain directions many black spots that shrouding nearer begin to wheel above the place of death.

They are the vultures. In the victorious Christians train of nations are beginning to arrive. On the battle field there are many tokens of tragedy. The officers speak excitedly of the conflict of the pursuit of the Christian army, photographers settle in from space to seek for pictures of the battle field and are arrested.

The people who come from distant places to see the battle field, gaze curiously and chatter and children are too awed to do any thing but gaze. A Gemini

head member try to get a few words from the Mayor of Cortello town but he is ~~so~~ excited, excited half ill, busy and can think of nothing but trouble and of the violence of the war.

The fight which shook this part of the state on the day when the two contending armies "exploded" for three days with such vehemence, has passed. Yet people still try to come to see the battle field.

There are many refugees also. Two things are significant. Hourly service at the churches in thanksgiving of the enemy's defeat and the coming of refugees who relate all the horror of the big battle.

The service for the fallen in the war began at early morning the interior of the churches are draped in mourning and the bells clang at frequent intervals.

Any one might think seen or say perhaps, that because mothers, Mass, Haveras, prayer Sitaris and all were said so often

the congregation of women and children would be small, but no there is a large attendance and a devout one. old men, Christians officers, refugees rescued into the towns by the battle, and officials of the cities who carry them robes with a certain elegance. All these people are seen in their homes and there is earnestness in their petitions — more earnestness than their worship has shown for many years.

And in schools and other buildings battle refugees are quartered, dirty crowded, depressed and unhappy, for the terror of the enemy hangs over them, though they are getting food.

The frightened people turn with trust to their lay and cleric leaders, and the arrival of the news of the enemy's defeat ignites the hearts of the refugees to leap with thanks. The only danger threatening was that

of no great or much of the panic struck into the towns and cities as to menace the health of both newcomers and residents.

At all the hospitals it does not look as if such would be the case though all wounded soldiers were being transferred to the big cities and the worse cases kept in the army. The ill and injured are as well treated under the circumstances allow and their condition is favorable. Those who have been discharged because of slight wounds are finding their way back to the Christian army.

There is an assurance of order and sanitation, there are batteries musket among the hills and from there defenses could be thrown at a moments notice a force of troops to stop rebel troops from harming the camps of the refugees should Glancé Simians still be in the neighborhood. Ugly rumors are afloat already of a big conflict

at Kelly Country of more 316 fearful slaughter. Set us hope that this rumor had a lying tongue and that no such battle would come to be a rival of the honors enacted between Dolores and Castille. Also it seems that abroad tales reach the cities of the war taking on an immeasurable face at Barbara Francis, of a general war outbreak along the Aramburg River and a smothering and a sinking of the country because of the violence of the war.

They reflect the alarm that is felt at this almost unprecedented cataclysm. In Castille and Dolores the best that can be done for the wounded and dying soldiers is being done in the hospitals and many buildings. Although many people from these two cities went as near as possible to see the raging battle more people were frightened away and most of the population was gone.

Father Kearney pastor at St Vincent Church, Dolomite is one of the very few who could give a clear testimony of the battle's conclusion and as to its result.

Untill late in the afternoon before the face of the disaster, he said, the Christian batteries of Baldwin army had been unusually active but at two o'clock he thought the Christian fire had receded.

On that fatal hour of 3 o'clock the priest stood looking at the raging battle wondering what the enemy's assault would bring forth when from Baldwin position, a dense white smoke began to issue from front and rear, and the National troops began to pour forth in floods. From all points there was a flash of fire and reports that no one can describe. After a little another and worse. Then

came a rolling roar of reports louder than all the others and with it the Christian positions was bathed in a mass of flame,

and the assaulting Glendelmar waves in a apparent sea of explosion.

As the battle was raging on toward his point of observation Father Kearney and his people or the population of the town took to flight but before he had gone 200 yards he was thrown down, by the concussion of a mighty explosion. A blizzard of rocks were hurled in all directions and high into the air. A strange breeze then came from the west driving back the idlers and the dust and as the air cleared he saw Baldwin waves of men surging over the Glendelmar positions and among the guns.

None caught near the explosion that knocked the priest down were killed but 150 were hurt and the town was deserted from that hour.

Not a soul dared to remain in the vicinity of this frightful battle. Something like an earthquake was felt at every time during the activation of the opposing batteries.

but the fall of stones earth and debris that accompanied every shell eruption that peaked through the smoke curtain mingled with lightning like flashes was terrific. Father Kearney thought he saw real flames issuing from the Glendale line positions.

There are bright fires still burning throughout many portions of this battle field. Any visitor could see them as they approached in the night and may fancy they are cremations of many dead soldiers. No they are flaming haystacks, fallen ruins of smouldering farm houses.

Here and there you could detect the odor of strange sulphur as if drugs were burning in some cellar.

The effects of the Christian fire when the Nationals repelled the Glendale line assault, is believed to have been withering.

Extreme unusual heat of the weather was noted on the days when the search was made after the battle for the wounded and the disposal of the dead.

The engineer corps was testing the river water when the distant horizon was belching walls of black and brown colored smoke and discovered a temperature of 112 degrees. He could not condense the water it was so warm.

And the end is not yet. There awful battles have been felt in some form and another throughout the war stricken region.

It was found all the fish in Central Creek and other streams had been killed by the concussion of the battle.

Enemy campaigns have changed prevailing battles have raged intense warfare prevails as usual, but what the non-combatants must is not usual that the battle should have raged in heated weather added by the sultry humidity of a New York August.

The ruin of the battle along general Vinton's center is less than near Baldwins lies though in its

physical aspect the results was remarkably like that along Central Creek. Hurricane disasters of the war, earthquake like shocks from explosions, city and forest fires, floods, famines, visitations of plague, intense suffering of the homeless in facing all kinds of weather were thought to be enough outside of battles without adding the part Abbeana honor.

The Dolores Castello battle took it over Northern Angelina State in the Marie Osborne Wood section as the battle of Calverne does northern Calverne.

After the battle of Angelina Junction till now the war had been quite quiet in Northern Angelina till now.

There were no serious wars until of trouble three weeks before the ground shook from some mine explosions, rumbling of battles near and far were heard and rushing troops with yelling and other noises and on the 18th

of January 1914 the enormous Glandelinian armies were pouring southward into Northern Angelina, to concentrate for battle at the two towns of Dolores and Castello. Columns of Glandelinians rolled forward in advance for many miles, saw the awful battle had started. During so many explosions of shells, the up shooting and down coming clouds of smoke and debris was likened to flowers and heads of cabbage, leaves of smoke incessantly shot through by waves and flashes of something like electric fire.

Many times changing fires poured back and forth over the works and it is alleged that the noise of the battle was heard as far as a volcanic eruption.

And if there was any success on the Glandelinian assaults it did not show. Refugees, flying from the vicinity of the battle field reported danger to the settlements and presently there were regular processions striding along the roads, toward the south or north-

and many other places out of reach or hearing of the awful conflict. For some time it was not known that lives had been lost among refugees and the discovery that 2,000 persons had perished by stray shells and 30,000 hurt, came with crushing force upon the communities of the district among refugees, and deepened apprehension which extended to the remotest confines.

It is not that the people are all afraid of battle, the loss of life was caused by so many unwary men women and children never coming all fear by the overpowering curiosity to approach too near to see the battle.

Of the survivors some were buried under debris hurled by the high explosive upheavals and yet rescued in time. A little girl stood behind a tree watching the catastrophe and it seemed as if a volcanic crater broke open before her and though the tree was shattered by flying fragments the child was only slightly injured.

A war correspondent was amongst the unwary refugees, but battle right near.

He hid behind a stone wall to observe the battle and the first evidence of the danger of being too close that he noticed was when a shell demolished a corner near him and he had to "feather his nest".

As he retreated to a more distant spot he was met by the usual crowd of more daring sight seers who insisted on going too near, and a sharp shot hurt far over them making them scatter like sheep, thirty of them being killed and a hundred hurt.

At different points the sight seers took their chances.

Some would shout as the enemy was seen to get the worst of it, "God-bless our Holy Cause. The Angel-ians are the best people. Sooh over the enemy's work our flag is flying. It's the best flag".

During this exciting time the correspondent was approached by a little boy. He said "God and His Blessed Mother-bless our country."

Several reactions reached the scene

of the battle three days after the fight with several newspaper men who had engaged conveyances to bring them there, was one of the loveliest roads in the world.

So long they began to find the road strewn with stones as large as fist-balls, and the patches of various crops were a wreck.

It was hot and close and the two towns were far off. They came upon a farm house with a porch that had fallen to the ground. A few distant forest fire is with drawn in such by majority behind a curtain of smoke.

They approach the city of Volcano. Nearly every window in the city on the side toward the battle field, has been smashed, by the concussion of explosions and windows were even broken in farm houses by flying stones hurled by explosions to a great height and distance. One parlor window shows a hole as round and clean as if made with a shell from a fire work gun.

Stones varying from a pea to a coconut in size are strewn over the fields in hundreds of

millions, all done by the explosions and the newspaper men could have scooped up half box more fragments with both hands anywhere. Just at the edge of the Los Lunos of Dolores and near Central Creek were two large army hospital tented camps both filled with wounded Christian soldiers survivors of the battle and attended by army doctors and surgeons and volunteer surgeons from many distant places. There are apparently hundreds of thousands of wounded in these two camps alone.

One of the wounded officers, Lieutenant Colonel Bowen Vernez gives this experience in broken English to a war correspondent who could speak only English, as trying to illustrate the range of the firing:

"I belong to General Sherman's command. At 20 two thirty on 30 after noon, I was ordered to make 20 change to fight 30 I have heard Tony."

All along 20, battle field it was war great fight. As more troops, 20 fourthteenth Regt moved rushed at 20 Danaher's 30000 men, we captured 20 heavy rebel cannon fire, but as

ze lines kept steady as the set must be well. At 30 four o'clock I felt ze ze foe was making war grande heavy run way. At 4:45 ze enemy began to collect for ze big rally. Ze battle heapy all thing worse till in ze eve niny we made ze great reactor. We heard ze great explosion and caught ze enemy, heem blow up zem mines.

Especially vivid were the recitals of some of the privates. Indeed it would need a Vedder or Goya to paint the scene at night when in one big tent the 100 injured Abyssinilian Winkie soldiers sitting on their cots, suggested mummies in their winding sheets of blood soaked bandages.

They waved their bandaged arms and nod their bandaged heads, their eyes shone in the light of the single candle, and the rag tag and bob tail of the place that has stolen in to hear the narrative for the 100th time was chased out by the English war correspondent who got the details not for news but for

Abbe annam cause. Said one of the privates.

"At eleven o'clock ze enemy loss heem self in ze run. Do stop in he try to boist ze runner leever. Explosion from enemy shell bad, naughty zay tees ze Christian line ze piece. We hoit ze tremendous noise, a heavy cloud wall up like ze tornado before us, men fall and stay dead, and stones like a man's head come down upon us.

A quick cloud rose up from ze line of rebels and when set fall we almost buried.

We rush on, ze bayonets fixed. We pass through Babuccu village. Explod of shells, tear ze streets, windows smash in ze houses, suit to shie. I get torn by ze shell fragment - I fall in ze street and ze I lay.

Oik God, how I want ze water but there aint no water, and many of mine comrades ze ze guy deeie I want make ze she too but I res rescued zank Gaud."

This private went on to tell as best as he could a whole narrative of the battle as he experienced it. He told how the thunder of battle began "calling" from the landscape and rolled up toward the peaks reversing the order on Central Creek.

There was in the morning a great charge made by the Omareans then from Turmannam, then Scollies, he told how the enemy waves broke and fell before the work of the two Marcus generals, how they surged near the hamlets, about the sugar and other mills above the creek, whereas in that territory the enemy surged first, then was repulsed, then renewed the attack, then broke and recoiled only to ^{with equal to} ~~renew~~ the attack with redoubled fury.

The first assaults were like the advance of a million foot-ball players against two million. All the time the enemy was growling

Vo-vo-vo-vo-vo-vo-vo.

The Christian column closed their

ranks and prayed as they fought. He told how the enemy rushed forward in enormous wedges, attacking with a violence that for a moment penetrated the Christian line. The smoke of cannon and musketry and from so many explosions was in suffocating quantities bringing an awful smell and hid objects fifty feet away. He told of the Christian soldiers crowded together by the pressure of the enemy's assault, half buried in debris, half stifled in the smoke as they fought on.

After the assault had been repulsed, a great column of reinforcements swept up and the soldiers rushed valently from their works and through that seething hell to counter charge the fleeing foe. A great bunch of explosions swept the Christian lines.

He told of many thousands of wounded within his view who were saved, though with arms or legs torn up or off, heads wounded

or with faces half torn away while many others lay and died. The horror of many who survived who tell of the dreadful thirst that was upon them a thirst they could not slake till they had staggered to safer parts, or till the stretchers bearers and the Red Cross had come to the rescue.

One wounded officer who was in the field says that a volley of sharpshooters killed and wounded one regiment of men on the spot.

Where the Glancielians have rushed to the attack, along Rudolf's Passendale lines the Christian fire has created havoc also so that all the territory is devastated. The enemy officers have literally sent forth "torrents" to the assault.

There are hardly any bridges left across Central Creek. The war correspondent and his party undertook to explore the stricken country north of Dolere but couldn't cross the stream. Had

they could it escape might have been cut off by the flood. Yet he roamed into the fields behind the city that night. Fires from burning haystacks was throwing up clouds that boiled upward in great cushiony masses, their rolling edges taking pale light from the moon. Along the edge of a ravine were twinkling hundreds of fires and dark figures flitted to and fro against them.

This was from another camp full of wounded, and their able-bodied companions were preparing supper. Some of them are quartered in a large country school house and in a military camp, and in a botanical experiment station nearby, crowded in on-beds, mattresses, and on the floor, and cooking on the air, an enormous army of wounded soldiers being quartered here.

These soldiers are fierce. Nearly every one of them has lost a father, mother, brother, sister, or child, or he is bereaved of all their families and property, life savings, and all

their friends because of the great disasters just past and though there are few outward signs of grief, the fury of their attacks in the battle had shown how they felt toward the enemy over it. Nor can we say that the air is that of dull resignation. Rather it is a rage. They do not yet realize what has happened.

But in the battle they have passed through fire and blood and the taste of air and sense of satisfaction for their wrongs are still strange to them.

Though not ignorant or slow they have emerged from the effects of the past calamities at home like men in dreams.

It however also doubtless marks the developed minds in the soldiers, that none if any have been made insane by the awfulness of their experience in this battle. Their sufferings are chiefly of wounds received in battle, and these are endured with the patience of saints that wonderful persons who complain with no reverse cause. Step across to the tent

hospitals and note the silence and resignation. These tents have been pitched close to the river to get air and escape flies. Their sides are drawn up for free access of the breeze and the cots are arranged with feet toward the central pole.

All the patients are Abyssinians all the Angel Doctors and Nurse Angelinians. There are young and old soldiers in the company, women of wounded officers too. To most of them this care and tenderness is a most wonderful experience.

The doctors and nurses go from one to another with a cheery reassuring word and a smile that are worth more than medicine. As the cotton and bandages are snipped and peeled from the raw torn flesh, the patients wince and sometimes tremble with pain but there is not a word of complaint, not a sigh of weariness, not a sigh or groan though some or many of them to morrow will be carried from the camp and lowered into the

earth set there where the grave digger is laying is line of double trenches, long lines, filled in at one end as he 'lengthens' them at the other.

Many thousands have injuries of a more serious than occur in rail road accidents there are those with legs torn away by shell explosions, crushed skulls, broken legs, whole sides of bodies torn away, deep lacerations, bullet wounds, bayonet stabs, big bruises and other wounds.

Some are whose flesh have been scorched and baked, the skin has peeled off in strips, ears have been nearly torn from the heads, faces torn half way off, eyes have been half blinded or blinded totally, arms and legs are deeply swathed in cotton. A few relatives, who could come to see the soldiers, a wife, son, mother or others visit the tents and sit beside the sufferers as are still and as patients and fan them or pass water to them from time to time.

The disaster to the enemy at this battle is more widely scattered than in any battle known yet. Most of the bodies of the fallen that are not hastily buried in trenches or where where they fell have been hauled to the river or cremated out of grave necessity, though occasionally the odor from a shattered cabin shows the need of more burials.

The fear of a great epidemic caused the cremation, and yet no country has been so prompt and adequate in their medical service to prevent it.

On entering the battle-field region the correspondents encountered throngs of soldiers and all see eyes and they displayed the same admirable patience that is shown in the hospitals. They were the wounded applicants for answering mess call men able to move about. They smoked, laughed and talked. The food eaten is "army rations".

During the late evening three

thousand of the wounded soldiers who were quartered in a field were comforting themselves with hymns. Seated or standing or gathered on the road they waited a leader. Some strong voice would begin. Sweet Sacred Heart or Mother at your feet I'm kneeling or Hearer my God to Thee and in a moment all the others would be joined in harmony. The musical skill of these soldiers is wonderful. As there are no fake choirs or sharpened or flatted intonations many has had ringing lessons or has heard any thing about him singing.

All sing from the chest and the heart. The alto carried by some soldier boys of nine or ten years is startlingly fine and true.

A red colored moon was shining the red glow of far distant fort far rose from the horizon the camp fire twinkled, and the breeze blew sultry and warm, the nearest trees rustled in the ~~easy~~ breeze and the soft music added the

one element to make this perfect summer night. And think what this comfort of hymns to our Blessed Saviour and His Blessed Mother mean to an army of soldiers so suffering.

On the following morning coming the second day after the battle the newspaper men and correspondents continued on their way again through a section of the battle field which has suffered the most. At this spot the firing on both sides has been fiercest and the Christian artillery men had better range along this section.

Yet the Glancolman were not so rapidly shot down at this section as the Christian soldiers were.

More fright was shown among non-combatants in Castello who didn't get away than in Dolonne. When the noise of the battle sounded so near between the two cities there was a rush for cover.

So many crowded into the basements of buildings for fear of shells that not another person could enter and those who were hammering for help outside were urged to distribute them.

apartments on the basement of other houses. All the children who could crawled under the beds and tables in fright. The weather during the three days of the battle was hot and stifling, and dusty. One witness in the town said:

"For a few days there had been rumbling, and the noise at times was like a terrific thunder storm raging in the distance. Noise like explosions, and howling like distant wind was awful. On the evening of the second day immense multitudes of wounded began to arrive and we suspected a big battle.

At night for a time there was a splendid show like lightning but of red blue and green coloring, accompanied by continuous reports.

At four o'clock, we felt in the morning concussions, and heard a tremendous rolling sound. They told me all about the big battle saying when I went to breakfast I had about resigned hope of hearing the main noises of the

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battle of which we heard the first two days before but at five o'clock in the morning, while taking the chaises out in the open and joggling dismally back to Dolone, we heard the first sound of the far distant battle. The noise was somewhat like thunder but shorter, more interrupted. It suggested the hard bumping of thousands of freight cars incessantly.

Often louder undulating and rolling sounds, and frequent desultory crashes were added.

Several times the sound like wind was repeated. Our driver became very excited. He shouted to the people he met to go back, or not go too far "the battle is raging bad again". And he latched his horse without mercy. The driver by the way seemed the only frightened person the correspondents have seen - that is alarmed by any immediate danger. The others are timid or disgusted but active fright is too strong an emotion to ascribe to them. None of the correspondents have

been sense conscious at any time of peril. The tragedies seem to be in the past and a battle ten or 20 miles away seem as distant as if it were a hundred or far as there is any possibility of its doing any injury.

Yet it was a terrible battle and at any instant another might be repeated. It has devastated a good section of the country. The activity of the battle that so far away was to us like a distant cannonading in the clouds was better seen from a great height.

Though I shrouded in smoke the spouting and fizzing of a 1000 machine guns could be heard amid the other noises, and myriads of explosions were bursting that made the landscape at that distance look like huge eruptions. The roaring and humming were constant.

During the battle on the first day, Chichadeo Junction being the remotest place from Dolores and Castillo cities was the objective point of the refugees. The authorities was helping the people

to remove to places of safety some 347
trains not hindered by the enemy and armed ships on the rivers bringing over two thousand for every trip and taking relief supplies on the up journey. 20,000 people have left the Dolores County some settling about Contrabilla only seventeen miles from the raging battle, a few at La Tronche but more seeking to go east to north as far as it is possible.

No one of the refugees remained outside of the town. The regular population of these refuge towns saw to it that the refugees were well fed and taken into many homes to be cared for until it was safe for them to return to their cities.

They assembled once a day for supplies and received enough for three or three meals. Everything a store has are the nation and there is milk for the refugee children.

But there is no evidence of hunger among the refugees as many was not devoid of means and only fled for fear of the enemy.

General Kindermire himself during this awful battle had scored a great feat a record breaking feat and triumph, in his efforts to crush the enemy. This general, who with three divisions, each 2,000,000 strong ascended in a desperate charge to the summit of El Pazo heights, gained again for himself unusual fame.

I suppose the reader may know this general by now for he has so often been in severe engagements and won great renown.

General Kindermire was on Jake Marcus left, which was nearer Central Creek, and had with him the divisions of Jules Bonligan and Vaub Day Federal.

This onslaught was especially organized by Jacob Baldwin and Kindermire, and was led by the latter. The column had moved forward in union with Baldwin's advance. First, a quarter of an hour was spent in studying the strength of the Glancetian position on the north flank of

El Pazo Heights. Then general Kindermire determined to attempt to scale these heights and with this purpose in view he set out to make the attack at five o'clock.

The Glancetian batteries were so vigorously active that the height appeared like a violently erupting volcano, but Kindermire having the range covered all his movements with his own artillery and amid a thousand dangers led a tremendous assault.

When repulsed in the first onset with great loss, he spent some time in taking careful observation. He saw a huge Glancetian battery on the summit.

He brought forth his long range batteries and let go. A great number of violent explosions took place on the hill, and taking advantage of it he led a second fierce assault; and again and again his life was in danger. His men were moved down.

Shells from ex-flooding shells, fell about him in such quantities,

at times - and the smoke was so thick as to completely obscure her vision. One particularly close and most violent explosion covered the general from head to foot with dirt and mud.

His men fell in dreadful numbers, and he had to abandon it a second time. It was now 7 o'clock.

He still persisted in his study and observations - however, and learned as has been expected that there were three separate Glandelinian positions manned by deadly Glandelinian batteries.

He made a third assault, leading Benhigian's troop forward abt. 7.15 too was repulsed. This time his journey down the side of the hill was fully as perilous as the ascent during the onset. He narrowly escaped being killed by a sharp shell.

The general then made the important discovery that the main Glandelinian battery on the summit had been in

constant simultaneous action with 346 the batteries along the slope of the lower section of the ridge and that they ejected precisely the same deadly war materials at such times - His own long range batteries opened upon these with redoubled fury.

With every volley of terrific explosion the earth and rock was thrown up in high columns. During one explosion the appearance was like an enormous volcanic crater ejecting a great cloud and debris.

One shell struck a obstruction of a stream tearing it apart and the flow of water reached a plantation and flooded it and the damage was great. One explosion of an enemy shell covered general Kindermin and all his staff with mud and water. Twice more distant explosions of enemy shells showered him with mud.

The enemy's positions had the appearance of the volcanic vents through which eruptions issued. Kindermin's batteries appeared like

like another belching out huge volumes of steam smoke and shooting flames, in synchronous eruption. While leading the third charge Kindermine proceeded on horse back to an altitude of 200 feet. From this point though badly exposed and his men dropping like grass before a scythe he continued on foot leaving his horse under some cover from shell fire.

Upon reaching half way to one of the batteries he found the resistance of the enemy unusually severe. He was a glen and daringly continued on up the gently rising slope until discouraged by his losses he finally signalled a retreat.

When he reached the foot he resembled a statue of mud.

The weight of dirt and mud he carried on his person, the horrible atmosphere he breathed from so much smoke, and the fearful difficulties

he encountered reduced him to a condition of extreme fatigue not withstanding that he led the assaults from the most accessible and secure side.

During this attack, general George Gross who went forward on the right found that a bridge across the road had been hurled away by the explosion of a shell. The army managed to clear the obstruction in the face of a fearful cannon fire.

After resting general Kindermine began a systematic and persistent assault upon the batteries and Glandonmain positions on El Pazo Heights.

Helpless to check their destructive discharge, by his artillery he sent forces of men to assault the heights from all sides, while he had the assailants led by war officers from the military schools, and during the assault they assumed the task of observing and recording whatever may be gathered for the hope of success.

The most interesting point about this Christian charge is that the National troops thrown forward during the fourth assault, moved in three directions, afterwards took angular formations, and while this singular attack would take too much time and space to describe here, any one could be inclined to believe, that this time the attacking forces were were thrown against the enemy in great massive strength, and following every formation off the hill ascended with great speed, a speed comparable perhaps with the swiftness of their ascent up all sections like springing goats in herds.

Unknown to the advancing Christians the enemy seeing the heights about to be carried this time set their munition depot afire as they retreated from the lower batteries to the summit to make a last stand. There then occurred a peculiar train of explosions following,

one another in succession, and the most unusual part about the explosions is that the debris thrown up by the explosion first occurring in a vertical direction, afterwards took a horizontal shoot and while I cannot explain this singular phenomenon, the debris from the first explosion was thrown to a very great height and following the law of gravitation descended with great velocity - a velocity in comparison perhaps with the swiftness of its ascent, especially as it fell toward the same spot again.

Here it encountered the debris in ascent from the second explosion and was accordingly deflected in a horizontal direction. This strange action was like a blow pipe effect and shot the flame and debris in the direction of the attacking Christian waves. The intense force of the flying missiles cut a path through a certain section of the Christian line only, for

dreadful was the losses and there was a well defined line of demarcation between the living vegetable matter and the path of destruction. As far as could be observed as the survivors among the ascendants pressed on, the force of these explosions pulverized the rock, a blow to dust, for no large stones were thrown by the "eruptions".

As to character of the explosions, it is believed to have been shell munitions.

Despite all this the assault was won. Emperor Vercan himself was asked whether in his opinion there was any danger of Manley reforming his army and if reinforced to come back and try to recover his lost ground. He replied,

Considering the fact that there have been several recurrent battles of exceeding violence fought with either of the Manley, and in view of the further fact that this one at Dolomere-Castello was of even greater severity than

any battle known it may not usually be expected that there will be in the far or near future battles of greater violence. Then again the fact that the battle of Dolomere-Castello occurred and raged for three days tends to show that the violence of the war was steadily gaining. I am inclined to believe the crisis is arising.

This theory was further strengthened by the knowledge that the commander of the untouched garrison at Castello by ing and way between the two cities observed that the battle raging within his view was of unusual violence and that he had been in many big battles in his career and never saw one like this. Until the war reaches its crisis, or that some military adjustment or compensation between the opposing armies along this line there will be recurring battles of more or less severity. Fortunately the inhabitants of these two cities had been forewarned of the approach of the enemy, for as at Cedemere warnings were given before that battle.

As it was not too far away Ensign Vassar himself made a run to the battle field, just before the main Christian armies had gone in pursuit. Far away the sky was shrouded in smoke and the sun shone upon the charred hell with such vehemence that two stretcher bearers looking for wounded soldiers were over come and had to be soaked about the head with water.

It was blazing weather as fierce as desert heat.

And indeed what a scene of awful desolation this sunlight falls upon.

It was stern in the black hours of yesterday's battle but the white glare of this day lights new woes into being. Humanity stirs among the wreckage of the battle field.

A large dredge came up Central Creek from Angelina Agatha on this morning with a large number of doctors red cross nurses, men and many others.

They came to help bury the dead. They will hastily bury, bury, and if necessary burn the

bodies that lie like fields of fallen grain. At this section of the country there has been a rain-fall over night and where the fighting forces yesterday to day they plunge about in mud the finest the slowest most clinging mud you can imagine.

Everything reeks in it. A faint and faded stretch of the battle smoke still remains, as the hurried burying parties slosh about, tripping against rocks sunk in the mud and one worker slips on the edge of a fortified work stream with dead and tumbles fifteen feet below, to the horror of his men.

I don't know it is that I could make light of these matters, or pretend to as they slip and founder among the mere with the dead, but death they cannot help be 'see cause disgusting and nauseous rather than horror.

It has been given out that an overwhelming evidence of decay is issuing from the dreadful region. But it is not so, as many of the dead had been buried by the army. At two miles off

show from show from the battle field, any one could have noticed it yet when traveling over a portion of the battle field it is at least partially submerged by so many trench graves. but there is the smell of smoking ruins of farm houses, and still smoldering haystacks - a general undereatable foul and pungent odor.

Still one locates cadavers easily by the mere nose and many are made sick by the odor of dried blood.

One passes to the leeward of a corpse half buried and the proof of death is so persistent that he looks in that direction. He sees nothing for chance among heap of earth the private or trunks of trees or a broken cannon, but if the reader had been among the like he or she would know the signs.

Wind had blown the dried earth from some of the half buried forms, so that either a hand, arm, foot, part of the body, or the face are plainly visible while in other cases the corpse is

more by suggestive to the eye. 356.
 In the battle field and not buried yet, a war correspondent found one dead Gl'andoleman soldier, a sergeant whose position, except a slight shifting of the hands was that of rest - the attitude of one who has thrown himself upon a grassy bank to sleep, the head thrown back the arms extended the legs apart. At a little distance, was a Captain in purple uniform lying face down. In the de brach of a narrow cut in the field of beats was an Angelenian sergeant, with his body torn open. Atop of a retain field or garden stone wall closing a yard that is three feet below the level of the wall lies a Gl'andoleman soldier with head hanging backwards over the edge and arms dangling over the stone work too. Yet his expression did not denote fear or pain, such as many of the visitors said they discovered on the faces of these dead.

I have the war correspondents have seen show calm. It were not

only the bullets that killed it was also the shells, gas and canisters. They were even killed by blows of falling stones and other wreckage hurled every where by explosions. A Glandelinian gen. fell into a ditch. One fugitive crouched behind a stone as if he feared what was coming, yet his collapse in that position may have been an accident.

In front of a still smoking farmhouse containing a hundred bodies are six broken cannons, and near these cannons, as a number of dead horses. The body of an artillery officer has fallen exactly behind his gun, just when about to fire it off.

Often in walking along trenches full of dead the correspondents were conscious of bodies beneath from the shape of the mounds. Some or many of the bodies were mere fragments, but that may have been because of the power of shell fire. The methods of the

workers seem hasty and superficial. They did not dig deep to bury the rear of corpses, and these cremating scraps together a few planks from bridges, or branches from fallen trees and start a fire.

Complete incineration is impossible in such a case but it probably dries the body and reduces the danger of a plague that is expected after such dramas of war.

The soldiers in their burial of the dead are too mortally fast accomplishing more in an hour than laborers would do in an hour even though they had to contend not only against the fireman's of our heat but with the sifting of the fire and the noisome exhalation from roasting flesh. Grotesque rather than terrible are the many bodies as they peep from timbers and the flames.

Although the terrific maddening fire of both sides destroyed this immense population of soldiers,

the machine gun fire of both sides as they swept the opposing sides destroyed most. One of the corpses that was found among many others near a little wood was torn by balls from some machine gun.

An early visitor to the scene of the battle field found an Angelinian officer and three German soldiers lying close together.

The officer had fallen back against a tree. The rebel soldiers were lying one upon the other near him and of this whole company it was only the Angelinian officer that had been riddled by machine gun bullets.

One of the most curious facts was that of a reporter. He went into a half shattered farm house.

On the bed was a rebel lying in an easy attitude on his back feet at the head arms extended and knees slightly bent. What possessed him to hide in the house after being mortally wounded? He must have

been mortally wounded near 360 this farm house, crawled in lay on the bed and there died.

At this stage identification of ^{so} frightfully numerous ^{same} bodies. accessories of rings, letters, photographs of loved ones, watches and the like is impossible. All the bodies counted thousands of them are torn and mangled by shell fire and many are half buried in the debris thrown by explosion.

Those lying beneath broken cannon or in the trench graves will not be reclaimed for years for then when they are uncovered nothing will be left of them.

These corpses of both sides do not lie in the positions of people who were running away from the danger. At some spot soldiers had been mowed down in a long perfect line and they lay face toward the enemy. You could see even token of soldiers in concerted action when mowed down a crowd of dead in a road lane on the roads above the town. Sex is seldom distinguishable. Death seemed everywhere but marvellously swift. There was more for

the human than to bury or cremate the mass of human remains. There were thousands of domestic animals that equally threaten health. Near two gun batteries of concentration were counted half a thousand horses lying in the mud by a behind a long row of abandoned gun caissons.

One officer was in the act of mounting his horse to lead his regiment when death came to both. Of cavalry and other artillery horses there was no telling how many lay on the horrible battle field.

During all this holocaust of battle the dreaded Cullen clip Glendale-Lincoln division stretching in lines thirty miles long has been exterminated for miles. Death in this battle was green enough. Heaven knows yet in comparison with the reach of the devastation single human creatures are small. It is the corpses are incidents. The destruction of two quarters of a Glendale-Lincoln army that was for a year in Germany

and a culmination of some scheme of generals in more immiseration and even sadder than those mass of poor wretches of the flesh and bones deluged in the trench graves.

The moral sign of ruin is so great that there is no comparison for it. One thinks of the rout of Napoleon's army at Waterloo, yet if all the allied armies and the Central powers in the world were combined were all at one defeated in the same fashion yet even here the likeness does not hold.

To stand in the midst of this battle field is to stand in the presence of death. Never in reality has the world any other spectacle than the battle field here.

This is the forgotten part.

If this immense story ever gets published the whole world will never know the history of this awful battle in the main but its best and fullest details it will never know. This much however is certain the Christian armies had warning of Manley's approach. So did Manley have warning not to attack or force a battle at this spot.

He knew general Vernon was dangerous. Yet in hope of our whole army, members caused the fatality in each instance. General H. A. Howell (Army) advised Manley to take a chance. He believed in his own advice for his own army was a victim to it. This was the first time for five months were being engaged again with the Vernon generals. None for a little harmony growing at each other at Mace Korn Marm Town and no one dreamed of the disaster that was in store for Manley's army at Dolores-Lotello.

The condition of the country should have been warnings.

The first sign of Christian activity at the approach of Manley's army was the beginning of fires. The river flowing past the area periodically swelled by rains and supplying a volume of water five times greater than normal was protected by levees. The Christians burned the levees and flooded the enemy out of Central Junction. A scouting party went just after man

to Delhaide to watch the enemy's movements and saw a white man come down a hill with the speed of an express train. The enemy began the battle and his batteries kept up a spirited fire for a week before the general action.

Then Manley launched a pretty assault of some violence. The attack overpowered and destroyed general Kauffman's brigade at a Sugar Mill west of Lotello town, but general Vernon came up at the moment, and drove the enemy back with some loss. Three hours later general Sander M. Sander reported a new movement of the force at Central Creek Bottom, and the artillery was massed to repel an impending general attack. There was no attack however, only a demonstration of no account.

The left wing of the Glendale army he thought had been deployed for some movement but the collision of an unusual artillery duel caused a landslide from some steep hill that burned and destroyed the sugar mill, and

caused the Glandelians to retreat. A small number recovered the contents of the landslide. The next day the enemy was taking on a more threatening aspect. Their batteries were more active occasionally the explosions of the shells was throwing up black earth, and yellow and white smoke.

When this all threatened the inhabitants of the city found it necessary to fly from the region and seek refuge in distant towns to avoid accidents from stray shells but many recklessly remained to watch the battle.

Many many big battles had only rare victims among non-combatants. Headrick Junction, July 1813 was emptied in time. This battle coming offered no more danger to Castello or Dolore than the "Cedernere Cannage" to Headrick Junction. End.

Experiences of non com 366. Batant watching the battle. Fated doomed the Dondoban Brigade. The Glandelian army had a Batanic grandeur. The immeasurable loss of both sides.

During the second day of the battle an excursion to the scene was fired by the more bolder people. It was even boldly advertised in both cities. A local club of hunter and gymnast took the lead in this, and thousands went forth despite the danger.

They passed a spot where a more explosion tore a vast hollow in the ground, in the form of a great rugged heap of net rectangular shape, thirty "meters" long and twenty long wide filled with mud and water. Since they had a view of this some were getting cold feet. They wondered as they looked What has to move for us Will the enemy win, and cause a dreadful cataclysm?

or shall they see a Christian victory. On what submerging cataclysm will occur to the the enemy, - or shall we have a final victory? When the secret is known many men will not be able to keep it. This remarkable utterance was made after the battle.

On the night following the first day of this tremendous battle a considerable panic occurred among the population of these two towns and many began to leave. An excursionist who went on top of one of the foot hills near the battle region, reported. Glendelivian forces moving against the Christian positions in several varied waves, and that the smoke of battle was so blinding that he could not actually see what was taking place.

The smoke was so intense that it gave one the illusion of viewing the gray fog banks of a volcanic eruption. Every where there is desolation, dryness and silence. Birds killed by random shots while at flight lay dead everywhere and under bushes and in the far distant fields within the hearing of the battle, the restless frightened

cattle snort and roar, excited by the noise of the distant battle. On the early morning the second day of the battle, many of the bravest people men women and children tried to approach Central Junction to see the battle in its raging fury. Central Junction was so obscured by smoke of artillery along the creek, and explosions were so terrific and the noise of battle so wild and crazy, that the non-combatant went off to a safer location. Some returned to the city, afoot or by horse back.

Toward 7 A. M. the noise of battle was heard roaring between the two cities. At Eight fires broke out in the suburbs of the cities, electric lights went out and the remaining people were disquieted by the hearing of the noise to the cities. This was when the Christians apparently were getting worried.

Editorial comment was calming however as the failure of the early morning lights was at first believed to come from atmospheric conditions.

The inhabitants of Central Junction was as badly frightened as the population of the other two cities, the people

of Central Junction believed they were doomed. Not a half, not one third of the regular population remains. The town has not been captured by the enemy nor has it been set afire or blown up and that makes the people fear the enemy will do it yet when there is vent enough to their dreadful fury.

East of the town the battle seemed to enter a calmer state. Shells continued to fall on Peachuer farm and on some small leeward town. The falling back of a section of the Christian line as reported increased the apprehension, throughout the town. Country places had been abandoned because of the danger of shell-fire, the enemy and for lack of food and water, and trees were said to be breaking from the concussion of distant shell explosions and drum drum thunders of the cannon firing.

All along the Christian line there seemed to be lightning, thunder, and a "million" tongues of fire. The latest news was that the left of the position was "overflamed" by the attacking force, which threatened the destruction

of the opposing line. General Jacob Marcus was said to be advancing to the support of general Vroman. We never said at Baldurny front the enemy withdrew six hundred yards from their own works and rushed his batteries with maddening fury. The remaining people were in a state of madness. Thousands fled toward the north. Children were crying, shrieking and screaming, women lamenting. The wind was strong from the southwest bringing the sound of battle very distinctly to them. It was said that Baldurny assault had been swept by the Christian fire and destroyed.

On the late morning of the second day at nine o'clock the opinion was expressed that the smash of the Glendale line column was not to merely carry Baldurny position, but the whole Christian line as well.

For hours that horrible day the enemy had repulsed attacks, and made fierce assaults. At twelve the Glendale line attack was a tidal wave.

General Baldurn was sad and a little nervous. His officers begged him to leave the battlefield but he refused. Long all he could to keep his lines firm, his hands

was ready if he wished to ~~ride off~~.
Activity of one battery was suspended
because of the lack of ammunition.
Yet he had continued watching as a
strong mass of Glendelmin soldiers rushed
from cover in great speed rushing up the
slope and engulfing a portion of the left
wing, also causing three brigades under
General Kanes to retreat.

After this the Glendelmin were
spread over a considerable stretch
of country forming a line of battle from
Baldwin's position to the sea river.

Spectators witnessed this grand havoc.
They saw the enemy swarm across
a plain many hundred yards broad
and miles long.

People began to see the dust
the charging army of the enemy
and the plain and its surroundings
disappeared in smoke except a clump
of trees, and a small shed which
turned a complete somersault before
the concussion. A part of the
Christian line wavered. ~~Some~~ officers
escaped the enemy by hiding behind
a big rock. It is known that 24
general officers were killed.

Even this warning did not
room to produce a great effect in the
Christian army, but they held none-
theless, though so much smoke made men
eyes and irritated the throat of the
soldiers.

What is this new and terrible battle
that has doubled up on the deadly honor
of the most awful war ever written.

The Glendelmin army under general
Manley the largest of the army ever
mustered yet is or was 144,444,000
strong. Reports that the Christian
army had destroyed most of it are
wrong. The concealment of the results
by false reports make any sort of guessing
possible but Manley has lost
little out of his immense army.
When the total losses are given
Manley will have a chance to
replace these losses and some other
hundred millions may in time
be added to his vastly beaten
army.

Many histories describe a battle as
a conflict between two armies. It is

that it need not be a massacre. Does not rage forever, does not come on without pause and does not of necessity always continue at night, this statement is right. A battle is a conflict, of which the best historians along have the ability to describe those for it is first of all a small section of the disturbances of a war.

Even the beginning of a battle can be a mere accident. No demon issues from the earth, because the demons do not show themselves as it is believed by my many, from the horrid yells of the combatants.

The opposing armies, if not wholly dominated in fury, contain in a howl at least enough savagery to imitate a army of wild beasts in combat.

A Christian army though wounded to some degree, never retreats fast before the foe if they ever do retreat.

A Christian army is not a retreating army, it has never retreated.

Many writers would deny this. They regard the Christian army as practically impossible to withstand the enemy

if wasted in battle, and attribute Glancelinian victories to the blunder of Christian officers, to double crossing, even to unusual disorders of the battle to the desertion of troops, being in their first battle, anything but the easy real thing. A Christian defeat is a slow catastrophe, explaining it all. A breach in the Christian line, a terrible unstable change will not cause it, even though vast forces be arrayed against the Christian front.

The Christians can resist even from defeat in some fashion.

Many believe that the Christian armies are the safety valves. That on this process of battle against the Glancelinians, quantities of rebel armies were cut from their work like "steam" from a valve.

If the Christian armies were victorious again like at Polovine Castello it they would bring a disaster in the war, to add to the Glancelinian defeat. Even the most monstrous masses of Glancelinian brass away before the Christian attack will not be able to cope any longer. And again the Glancelinian

may be forced out by a local collapse of the main line. But of resisting successfully a Christian attack there is no hope. The progressiveness of a Christian assault, which are commonly called a continuous drive, give an impression of it, to be sure.

Then if a battle rages at night there is flashes like lightning, something like an electrical exchange between the opposing lines.

For some spectators on the first night of the battle field, the country side was covered in masses of smoke from smoldering fire, and the smoke column lifted into the form of smoke-masses, or even thunder head, a layer of black smoke stretching the lower part of the clouds.

They observed on this battle field, that splinters of stone were a bad - bear - hurled for miles around the country wherever great explosions raged - like volcanoes - belching their fire off, and they observed that the side of

a hill had been rubble upped 500 feet away by an explosion. Most of the devastating materials hurled by the explosions are sand clay rocks, earth and mud. Many solid materials have fallen.

The battle field has a Satanic grandeur. Every green thing had been shattered by shell fire, burned or swept from the country and no living thing is seen. All trees still standing - board fences and every material wooden resemble hickory blooms. One side of a hill has been blown out for a thousand feet by a terrible explosion disclosing it as a funnel shaped pit. Numerous small fires, poured great clouds of smoke, sometimes, clear, silvery white again a dirty yellow, and these fires extend along and down hill sides for miles.

The whole country side had been fearfully scarred by this battle.

What was once a long line of work, to which side it belongs not mentioned is now a mass of plowed up earth and mud which has the form of an

Anglo, and ends just at the junction of the two roads rising to about five feet or so, and its shell ploughed debris doubtless burying the tatchments of soldiers. The battle scarred breastworks extends ten and three quarters mile long. and although some sections of the works still appear intact, it is in many places ripped open by terrific explosions, and in immense scattered piles of earth can be seen protruding a head arm or leg a part of a body.

From going over this battle field, and viewing the dead, the varied sects of Glancé lunecan can be observed. Immense numbers had fallen along the roadtrucks. Here in one spot can be observed the Soodlers. The color of their uniforms are a dark and slaty gray. The uniforms of Zimmernannian are the rubia gray of a ladsy glare. The nature of the enemy positions on the plateau is observed - a slow steady ascent

like a sea wall; but from Cortello the rise in some places is so steep as to make parts of it inaccessible to assault. Each successive explosion of shells had blasted away the works more and more on the river ward side, and one more explosion had formed an "amphitheatre" that would hold a town.

There is also rem of what was once a small hill is now a shattered "bladder" torn and twisted into many parts, some vertical three or four overhanging. Its heaved, rent flanks now clear show peculiar tents in the changing lights.

Strange natural terraces, resembling the giant stairs of the Western Bad lands, shows evidence of having been used as a strong position by the Nationals.

Whether the reader would have liked to observe the battle, during one of the moonlights as many spectators witnessed it from a safe distance with the smoke of battle whitening, in the starlight of

early morning, then turning pink
 cream and orange in the dawn
 as if tints were being painted
 on the clouds, as he sees the
 battle in the fury of a tremendous
 onslaught, it is magnificent, strange,
 and no less than diabolic - a
 chaos of wild scenes of hellish slaughter
 and wild forms - a something
 wide from nature.

The columns of assault ants
 do not usually move with quick
 rushes, but move forward heavily,
 suddenly exploding from mole
 that opens into great rolls
 of cloud and rising columns of
 debris and earth some mole
 from explosions change color
 showing now a dazzling white, and
 "gray then dirty yellow or
 brown.

A pulse of tremor does energy
 is felt from the direction
 of the enemy's batteries, and
 there rises all along the line
 a long wall of curling smoke.
 This repeated for three days.
 The whole territory is shot up

What is most surprising to the
 many spectators was that the battle
 was so unobtrusive and clamorous.
 Far away the ground continually shook
 the ground like an earthquake. There
 has been observed a tremendous agitation
 of the river, and the enormity of the
 thundering and noise could not be
 described as in all the volumes
 of the world's greatest histories and
 book stores.

Explosions occurred that hurled
 debris and stones to a distance of ten
 miles and were heard in Angelina
 Ayatha like the cough of a dynamite
 gun. This battle is sublime in the
 energy it stands for.

The explosive shells hurled from
 the Christian guns are such destroying
 "angels" that all other human
 device of injury is trifling in com-
 parison. Yet there were no earth-
 quake shocks from exploding shells,
 but from the thunder of so many
 great cannons. It is not merely
 the central part of the battle
 the line was that was the
 fiercest action, but the other wings

also and mine batteries had been brought into action on the flanks. The column of smoke that rose up ward during the great explosion of shells was sometimes a few hundred feet in thickness. During the explosion of an enemy munition camp the smoke column strange as it seems ascended 2500 into the air and the dust and debris at the beginning of its descent made the cloud assume the form of a large pine tree a form common to the output of Vesuvius or Vesuvius in its active periods.

The activity of cannon resembled long rows of fusaroles seen in the valley of 10000 smokes and those guns relieved the pressure of the fiercer assault and reduced the danger from the enemy breaking the Christian line. One of the curious allegations of these great mine explosions is that the shells tore up grave yards and tumbled far into the air fragments of human bones and whole caskets which

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fell in the two cities ten miles away from the battle field. In two caskets and a shattered skeleton coming down in front of the entrance of the home of the Mayor of Palermo city. It is most unusual conduct in caskets and bones to enclose a drop of miles to a city Mayor's home. The bare bombardment of stones was more serious yet no one was injured.

Danger of the Germani said it would be futile at this time to attempt an explanation of the cause of the enemy choosing this territory to fight a battle. He considered the plans of their generals some what unique.

Danger was evidently of the opinion that there is a close connection of sympathy between Manley and Mylletge but would not attempt to explain why the armies of the Manleys was easier to be won than those under Mylletge.

Both armies are the same men, have the same training. He said no man can safely predict whether Mylletge will feel faint or the Manleys, or how long they will

continue active or whether others in the vicinity will become active. From the beginning of this battle to the end the number of soldiers killed proves all comprehension.

This was one of the most frightful battles of the war so far.

It was about three or four weeks afterwards before the generals of both sides were able to determine how many lives were actually lost in this immense battle.

General Vismar himself actually witnessed the explosion of a mine on a high towering hill, set off to stop his attack.

The explosion blew up a good side of the hill and sent 16,000,000 cubic yards of rock and earth into the valley beneath. The debris from its heart traveled at the rate of 48 miles an hour and was 100 feet deep, and one half mile broad land this overwhelmed 42 regiments.

No one could be able to determine how many lives were actually lost by this explosion.

The total ran into the thousands. 381
These were the greatest explosions ever known in any battle before.
The flames of fires set by the raging battle could be seen forty miles distant. The crashing explosions were heard far. Every self recording barometer for a hundred miles away or further were disturbed incessantly by the roar and vibrations of the battle. General Baldwin wrote this of his part of the battle.

The enemy routed my portions in waves. At or along General Borneo's front, the noise of the battle was heard. He telegraphed me that his losses were awful. The shock was felt at my headquarters, and I was told that at Angelina Agatha 216 miles away the noise of my cannons were heard. They were felt at Dorothy Gale, 311 miles distant and at Mamba, and Jorua 902 miles distant. The noise of the battle according to telegram, was heard over a sound zone covering on 13th of Calvarina and Angelina Eluter.

Waves of Glandelinians rushed my positions from front and rear which destroyed ten of my divisions along the center.

Destroyed all the brigades, and six divisions of troops along my left.

My artillery finally brought up, destroyed all who faced their terrific fire.

Killed or was told 36380 artillery-horses of the enemy.

The enemy in the last charge came at me in a long surge, 155 yards long at my center.

My gun fire at one discharge covered five hundred thousand ^{yards} of territory in length with dead and wounded, in some places like windrows.

Destroyed two strong Glandelinian batteries along a portion of Central Creek.

Destroyed all the Glandelinian defenses along the shores of the stream and on the plateau.

Forced the surrender of a Glandelinian force six hundred thousand strong with seven hundred officers, 150 of high rank.

Created a record breaking (bunt) 383
can victory.

General Jacob Baldwin.

In all probabilities, for the enemy side this was the most disastrous battle of the war up to this recent time. It was found that the Glandelinian divisions under Frank Corinbra, Aporto, Braga, and Idemcho Ubes were all but destroyed, general Malegato Alla was largely reduced to fragments. One-half of 300000 Logum divisions was destroyed 112000 Glandelinians killed. The camps of the Glandelinian army was laid waste and the horses extended to Infante Junction, where half that section of the Glandelinian army was laid low.

Following is a list of the principal losses of both sides after the battle of the Volcanic Corallo:
Enemy.

1 Twelve divisions under general Frank Corinbra annihilated, and Dusan Demar's army destroyed with the immense

loss of life and is wounded,
1,250,000

General Galar Symura wounded and
his brigade of 100,000 captured.
General Adolpheus Peli, and Samson
wounded and their brigade of 200,000
missing.

Four divisions under Anato, Galatan, Legree,
and Hontento, each three hundred thousand
strong destroyed.

One hundred and fifty regiments of
the division of Pontus Bruno and
Donia Mace, captured. Loss 100,000.

General Constantine, division partly
destroyed. 100,000 perished. 300,000
wounded.

100 regiments, under general Debe
Dunk, destroyed, the immense loss of
life, 400,000. 1,000,000.

General Harmon Cantania City, of
Blair Night Legion army, destroyed,
Night Legion main loss is killed
wounded and prisoners, 15,000,000

General Harbottle Harry's
division - 20,000,000 dead and
wounded,

General Syria Polo, division,

20,000 killed, 80,000 wounded. 395
Division under general Acile.
Cilieu, - 60,000 dead, 100,000 wound-
ed.

40,000 perished under general Napited.
100,000 wounded.
Under general Black Brooks, 15,000
regiments totally, totaling other commands
also, 130,000 killed, 3,000,000 wounded,
6,000,000 captured.

Under general Accountant 70,000
killed, and 1,000,000 wounded and
prisoners

Jarfine Jennen 80,000 died in battle.
300,000 wounded.

Bickmelt, 100,000 lives lost, 22,000,000
wounded.

All the rest. 200,000 dead, 3,000,000
wounded - General total loss is -
47,510,000.

Christian.

General Paul Marcus - 12,000,000.

General Jacob - 2,500,627
100,000 died under Bruno Angle.

wounded. 6,000,000.

General Daniel Jones, - 18,000,000

General Richard Sogan, 4,440,000

General Evans, 2,000,000

General Albert Bower, 5,000,000
killed and wounded.

General Rudolf Rannsdale, killed
and wounded, 20,000,000.

General Charles Brown 5,000,000

General Scanlon, 5,900 killed
and wounded, 40,000 prisoners.

General Daniel Curran 25,000
killed 100,000 wounded.

General Sargan, 20,000 lives
lost, 200,000 wounded.

General Earl Little, 100,000 lives
lost, 500,000 wounded.

Else where with awful loss
of life of killed and wounded,
are the divisions under generals
Frank Hardy, John Scanlon, Frank,
Monyton, Henry Arendt, Donald
Curran, General Jon, Martinez, Joe,
Hendro Martineque and Hald.

of general Virginia main army - ①
400,000. The total Christian
loss is as follows, 77,391,800 in
killed and wounded.

The Babara Francis Battle Honor, and Calamity.

Containing a
Full and complete account
of one of the most appalling
battle disasters of the war.
Vivid description of the terrible
battle, the destruction of a
vast portion of the Glan-
linian army, the dreadful
loss of life, heart rending
scenes, and how the Christ-
ians won the battle.

Probably no such battle
up to this time with such
a frightful calamity, un-
equalled for the suddenness
of the blow, the number
of those who madly gave
up their lives for their cause,
the completeness of the
desolation, has ever been
in the war, with the foe
attacking with such over-
whelming and harrowing
force.

Apalling battle of Babana Francis. Tragic death of countless thousands of soldiers. Frightful scenes of devastation.

The apalling battle that raged at Babana Babana Francis resulting in the destruction of a number of towns and nearly fifteen million lives, horrified every part of the world in this story. The heart of humanity suffers and shudders at every every calamity of this war which resulted in the sudden death of millions of people.

At the beginning the battle was very disastrous for the Christian side, horrible beyond measure. Without warning the terrible Glandelinian columns overwhelmed the left of general Hanson's Christian line. In the brief space of only half an hour a large part of the Christian army was turned into an unparalleled scene of devastation. Few officers escaped the horrible fate that swept a vast multitude of

soldiers to sudden death. Huelbaum Marmley's great Glandelinian army, an enormous host long ago believed to be away suddenly made its appearance at the town of Babana Francis. Hanson quickly advanced with his armies to drive him back.

But out of the mouths of his immense parks of cannons, and long lines of infantry as from a treacherous crater against which the Christian line was charging suddenly belched forth flame and smoke.

Then like the discharge of a mighty torrent from a bursted dam the Glandelinian columns leaped forward under cover of shell fire that tore the earth hundreds of feet into the air and from every section of their position rushed forward overwhelming every Christian host opposing them.

Torrents of red-hot shot and shrapnell from the Christian guns though it defaced the very country for miles around could not stop the enemy's assault and the former Christian attackers fled from the territory like sheep before the wolves.

Huebaun Manley's army had been quiet for a considerable number of months, and then after arming and faced by Hansons army gave the first indication of its fatal stroke on a Monday, two weeks before the great battle.

Strange noises were heard on that day by the inhabitants of many towns that day from the region of the battle field. On the third day the Glandelincians, hurled a general petty assault but withdrew as if repulsed of their own accord.

Disturbances were intermittent after that doing little damage to either side, untill the sixteenth day after.

The Nationals started the battle by delivering a tremendous assault.

But there seemed to be a terrible explosion from the Glandelincian position. A terrific volume of high explosives, sharp pointed shot and grape was hurled upon the assaultants, enveloping the entire line, and the very Christian positions behind in

one mighty bath of death and destruction. Simultaneously the Glandelincian infantry like a tidal wave swept upon the shattered Christian surge and drove it on in panic and confusion, and a route a hundred fold worse than Waterloo occurred and general Vincent Pierre of the Christian side was killed, and a score of generals wounded.

With the rush of this single onslaught Pierses Christian column extending ten miles was in a total retreat. The main Christian line behind strove to check the Glandelincians. By land and stream all seemed one seething mass of flame and smoke.

Nothing escaped. Even animal and vegetable life was snuffed out in a moment. The enemy covered by their own artillery pressed on and the Christians were worsted.

Two hours after this disaster many brigades of dead bodies mangled by shell fire were lying dead on the battle field.

A reinforcing column of Christians arrived too late to avert the disaster.

General Suchet Brando went forward to reconnoitre. He estimated the loss of life at 440,000, including one general, Vincent Pierre, commanding the troops, and 100 commanding officers of all rank, and a score of generals wounded, six fatally.

By the fire of both sides huge trees were torn up by their roots and laid flat or splintered, scarce one being left standing, and other indications showed that the wave of Glandelinian assault must have passed over the shell swept fields at extreme double time speed. Every Christian division that opposed this onslaught was shattered, absolutely ruined disorganized. The works were piled two or three deep in dead bodies of the contestants, and in the fields many thousands of bodies could be seen in the time of charge.

It was said that many panic stricken soldiers who sought refuge in a big farm building, perished, but their bodies were

scarcely visible being covered with debris. To farm, the glens, the creek, the ditch, the rail-road track, - every where was the same scene of utter desolation and death. The whole Christian left was shaken to its centre by the terrible collision of the Glandelinian armies. Vast destruction was caused by the raging battle and here alone more than 2,000,000 lost their lives.

This work depicts the scenes during and following the deadly battle, the frantic efforts of Christian generals to avert disaster to the whole army.

Indeed in this story the whole world, even the un-civilized sections was fully shocked by meagre telegraphic reports to the effect, that near the town of Ba-lara Francis, a northern Angelinian town in the Marie Orlene woods had been the scene of one of the fiercest of battles raging four days with the enemy totally victorious every day till the evening of the fourth. All kinds of communications

with the world in general had been interrupted by the terrible upheaval accompanying the most disastrous of battles. Three days later the horrible news was confirmed with additional reports, that a large part of the Christian army had been destroyed and that the loss of life was estimated at about 25,000,000 souls, and ninety million wounded.

On the following day the Abbeannian public began to receive detailed reports, showing that the entire Christian army had been shattered that probably 40,000,000 soldiers had perished. Enormous Gl andalunian armies supported by artillery and cavalry had swept upon the Christian army like a great blanket of death, and had destroyed and captured many whole divisions within the four days but also at a dreadful cost to themselves.

There had been no time

to withstand some of the Gl andalunian onslaughts. One hour of horror and agony and all was over.

Two days after, the northern communications had been very much improved and the additional news was received that simultaneously general Vivian had been active with Johnston Marley between the towns of Dolaine and Cortello, that the neighboring country for four hundred miles felt the tremors and that the northern section of the state of Angelina, and southern California were in a state of awful panic.

Emperor Vivian with his splendid judgment and magnificent enthusiasm, laid before his Royal Court immediately in a special message the demands of the stricken Christian army upon national sympathy and by his direction government ships were loaded with supplies and troops. Forty eight hours after the first report of the calamitous battle, the Royal Court

passed a written decree sending armies off from the nearest mobilization camp. to Idunon relief. An objection on some part of the Court caused a delay in the order for three days, but Emperor Vianon promptly rebuked the objectors, by doubling the number of reinforcements, to 100 000 000 men.

General Hendro Dangan, Supreme person of the Gemini, one of the greatest authorities in the world of Christian war spies divides battles into two classes:

Those that progress into victories very slowly.
Those that almost destroy the opposing armies most rapidly. "The latter" he says "are the most dangerous to human life and the physical face of a country. Some of the battles that rage more moderately are periodical conflicts of long duration beyond comprehension and are sometimes comparatively far less in losses in both sides. But in other

and more violent battles which at the shortest may cover a period of one whole day, the fury is unusually severe, and attacking forces accumulate that must eventually find vent. Sooner or later they must burst forth and then the terrific disasters of the war must take place. It is the same cause that resulted in the French defeat at Waterloo."

General Dangan gave his friends a very interesting description showing that the Christian line was placed into position not strong enough to repel assault, and that through this reason the same forces that so long ago had been so shamefully beaten at Gemini Duman, finally almost destroyed the Christian army.

"The distance from the battlefield to Babara Francis, is fourteen miles. Several hills and ravines are spread between the town and battle field which had the Christians took possession, would have partly saved the latter.

The vast fields of Glando-linian armies were impressed upon by their

Leaders. The National Courier reported nearly a fortnight before the main action that the left wing of the Christian army had been forced to retreat over 1500 yards. A break in the main line somewhere resulted. Through this the attacking Glancelinians rushed on. Coming in contact with the infantry on both sides an immense battle started.

Soon it became furious to an intensity unknown in warfare. It was almost impossible to conceive the force of the dreadful onslaught.

The Christian line which resisted it could not hold out against the increasing pressure.

The enemy sought an outlet to break through further. The center of the left wing proved too strong. A part of the Glancelinian wave swung round and attached the weakest portion of the Christian line.

This part of the Christian line was unable to withstand

the pressure and the strain and broke. As long as it takes an army to face the retreat of the other just so long it took the fierce Glancelinian troops to roll up that left wing. Behind the left wing long lines of Christian batteries let go, and streams of hot shell and grape grape tore through the victorious columns of the foe. The consequent forest of blasting explosion must have resulted in the deaths of many scores of Glancelinians but the wave pressed on.

If this path of horror is any thing like that of other disturbances of this war no vegetable or animal life can survive such a gun and shell fire for an hour.

It is quite certain that the people of the town and in the vicinity were warned in sufficient time to escape.

More than a week before there was an assault delivered upon the Christian line. This attack was carried to a turning movement but checked by a Christian force that intervened between

the town and the left wing. Had it not been for this aid the left wing would in all probability have been rolled up then without a general battle.

Previous to this action, there were for a week straight fierce artillery duels, violent trumbings of the earth and more or less petty or "secondary" violent infantry attacks. Such manifestations usually precede the tragic climax of two armies in full action.

In this battle the two largest armies for the first time in the war were engaged.

Manley had the largest army being well drilled and disciplined and prosperous in arms and munitions. Its strength was about one hundred and ninety million. The army was divided into six parts, consisting of six sects of Gl and delinians. The main chieftains were, Richard P. Keller's, Turnerline, Manlet, Maldonia

Secner Bichnell and Pugatorian. 411
This Gl and delinian army had the same general characteristics as the others with some peculiarities of its own.

The Christian army was torn and gashed in the upheaval of this battle, in a word all the results of the fantastic savagery of furious battle.

The total strength of the army was reckoned at 175,000,000 of whom 10,000,000 were Alymenhile, 15,000,000 Al-breannians, and 15,000,000 Angelinians.

The first news of the arrival of the Gl and delinian army of Huebaum Manley came to Barbara Francis.

At nine thirty o'clock a boat man arrived at the city and at six o'clock the same evening a courier pendent at Barbara Francis communicated to the boat man the fact that the enemy under Manley was advancing.

The army turned out to be that of Huebaum Manley but the important fact that he was in the territory was established, and the boat man communicated the news to general Henson.

The first acceptable report of the battle calamity came from Angelina Agatha, and was printed throughout the Abbeemian Country on the morning two weeks after the battle. It announced that the Christian army, the principal one under general Hanson Versan was wrecked, with the killing and wounding of many of its commanding generals during the four days of battle. The total number of lives lost was stated before.

The whole left wing of the Christian line was reported to have been rolled up. At the beginning of the battle on the first day for fully half an hour the Glancelineans continued to rush forward upon the Christian positions.

The panic stricken soldiers fled to the rear but in vain. They were struck on the flank. Eighteen officers of high rank were killed in striving to rally the Christian line and the masses of soldiers who fled to the rear were soon overtaken by the awful flood of

Glancelinean soldiers and 413
forced to surrender. All the Christian artillery not destroyed were captured. All communication with the state as well as with many cities including Angelina Agatha and Brooklyn Gale was interrupted.

Officers that escaped from the scene of the disaster during the first part of the action reported the losses as follows

General St Pierre and his division with from 2,240,000 to 5,000,000 soldiers.

General Watson Raider belonging to general Cairns division, with thirty five officers from his left and three Abyssinians of generals captured.

Seventeen colonels of the Abyssinian division killed before the troops escaped from the territory at the time the whole Christian line was being overwhelmed.

General Grappler and his two brigades captured.

The chief general in charge of the left wing and all his staff

414

General Thomas G Macome killed,
General Harmon Amadeo killed,
Jaffen, Meylon, Giacomo, P Dupre
Sufo and Martinez were wounded and
their commands cut all to pieces.

So far as is to be stated only 30
officers of the left wing were be-
lieved to have survived of all those
who withstood the enemy's attack
at the time. Those withdrew their
forces in good order.

General Good reported the entire
town of Babara Francis was wrapped
in flames. He endeavored to save the left wing from disaster,
though it was more or less that
bored from the face of the enemy
assault.

His generals moved their divisions
forward to the point of danger
seeking to stop the enemy's mad
rush but were even unable to
penetrate the territory so intense
was the enemy's shell fire.

He moved his batteries and
heaped the ground in Glandelinian

413
lead and wounded and he believed
not a single Glandelinian regiment
escaped his fire. Once his batteries
poured a fire as fierce as the eruption
of Pelee upon St Pierre but the
enemy advanced on, and he too could
not stand.

The only Christian division of the
left wing to escape intact was that
under general Authier George Guers
which was withdrawn to a recessed
position back of the burning town,
and which was succored by reinforce-
ments sent by general Glen Whitham
within the next hour. This
division got out of the disaster
zone by cutting through the wave
of Glandelinians, but lost seven
hundred thousand men killed,
wounded and prisoners out of 2,000,000.

Its general was very seriously
injured and was placed in the
army ambulance to be taken to
the hospital at Bay Jerl Knool
100 miles away.

All of his staff officers, and

116 orderly and Aide De camp were
dead or dying. Nearly every regimental
officer is dead. General Camp
killed Holton, and ten of his staff
were caught in the tremendous melee
at Aggie St. Clair Junction and were
lost. Of eighteen Christian divisions
destroyed in that fatal hour three were
Alyantheian.

General Rosiman Vates division of
Calaburnians was among those destroyed.
Some of the few survivors who escaped
declared the troops fought to the last
man. Others say that the division was
annihilated in a terrible upheaval
between the two contending forces.

All of this general's staff in-
cluding thirty five regimental commanders
were lost. Eight of the survivors
were among the persons saved.

General Traveler John, arrived with
his commands, at eight o'clock
in the morning, and tried to
stop the enemy's advance but also
was obliged to retreat from
Aggie St. Clair Junction, in consequence

of a heavy overwhelming 417
assault of Glandelinian columns
advancing suddenly upon him. In
retreating he tried to reach a
woods but adverse conditions of
the battle prevented him from
doing so. His troops in retreating
arrived opposite Gales creek about
an hour and a half later and
there formed for a desperate stand.
His batteries were arranged in a
half circle.

When the oncoming Glandelinians
were a mile off, his batteries
recoiled to fairly explode and
the Christian fire from them
of shell and shrapnel swept the
whole advanced column of the
enemy, destroying it entirely, and
part of the wave behind, in-
cluding the Glandelinian generals,
Hogood, Frank Desper, Van Glory
and others.

The main column then charged
madly but John held the
face in check and the battle
raged most wildly and savagely.

General John while moving another division to the front encountered an enormous column of Glancelineans. General Athin which arrived at the creek with his command reported having passed Aggie St Clair just when the battle broke.

He was shelled by the enemy though he was two miles from the scene of the assault, where the contending forces was in a terrible uproar.

His batteries was ordered to reply and scouting parties were sent out as near as possible to the scene, but the smoke of battle obscured everything and nothing else was seen but flames.

At about nine o'clock general John commander of the division holding the enemy at bay, telegraphed by wireless to general Hamson without dating the note for covering reasons.

It was a shock to general Hamson and it was as follows:

"I have just been forced to stand my ground at Gale Creek trying to cover the retreat of your left wing, one fourth of which has been destroyed by an immense and most savage attack of the Cuttenclips Glancelineans which struck the Christian line a terrible blow at six o'clock this morning. The entire division of general Pinner army about 25,000,000 is supposed to have been destroyed by one half and the rest routed. I have succeeded in rallying a portion of the line about one third. All the general officers of the left wing are killed and wounded. The attack continues vehemently. Please send help. I expect to hold.

General
"Traveler John"

When general Hamson received this message he ordered generals Frank Dwyer and George Hamphord to

advance to general John support with all the speed possible and to forward details of the unusual disaster to him from there. Though they reached their objective they could not be heard from for an hour and twenty minutes as general Hanson had gone to the right in order to obtain a better view of the Glancelinian onslaught.

He also feared the chief commander of the left wing - had perished and he decided to force his way through grand burnings as general Knight is also supposed to have been at the scene of the calamity.

He on his arrival had reached received a courier despatch from some unknown point sent by a brigadier commander announcing that he had tried to reach

Barbara Francis but found the way opposed by the advancing enemy and the town enveloped in flames and could not

proceed, though he was finally 421 engaging the enemy and holding his own along the rail road tracks. General Hanson himself received at ten o'clock two wireless messages from general Christie Nelson on his right sent respectively at 5:30 Am. and 6:35 Am. date of the battle.

The earlier message reported that the wires were broken between Barbara Francis and Angelina Cyatha, but it was added in view of reports that the Glancelinian assault had wiped out a portion of Hanson's left wing, all the troops available at the center were dispatched to the assistance of the shattered armies of that section.

The second dispatch firmly confirmed the reports of the destruction of one quarter of Hanson's left wing, and the capture of one line of its batteries during the assault of the Glancelinians who advanced irresistibly despite the "rain of fire" from the batteries.

and said it was supposed that the whole of all the troops of that section had been annihilated with the exception of a few injured generals rescued by their retreating comrades. Immediately after the receipt of the above dispatch General Harmon acted. The first dispatch is as follows:

Left wing Right wing.
To Harmon Vaman.
Chief commander.

At Seven A M this morning a storming Glandelinian assault of immeasurable intensity enveloped the left wing. The Christian batteries let go a storm of shell explosives, shrapnell and comets that destroyed 50000 Glandelinians at one moment but the assault broke through unbroken. Not more than thirty officers or captives with their lives. Eighteen divisions were destroyed or captured with all their command orders including four Abhannian generals, and an Abhannian

general. The head general of the left wing and his staff are reported among the victims. I have sent one of my divisions to restore the wing if possible.

General
Christie Nelson.

General Harmon had been receiving other dispatches from various generals asking that troops be sent at once to the left to afford relief from the pressure of the enemy's attack.

The main Christian commander of the left wing was George Vincent Pierre. He was born in Abyssinikile and at the outbreak of the war was appointed from that state the commander of Major general of an Angelinian Corps in 1912, and later served as Captain general, and finally was appointed Lieutenant general. His death was a great blow to general Harmon.

The available figures showed that the total strength of Harmon

army was 185,000 men out of which 25,000,000 were killed wounded or captured during that one assault. General Aymer to was also killed. The second dispatch giving the details of the battle disaster already known said:

"Millions were killed wounded or captured at Turner Territory where a terrible panic prevails among the left wing. The enemy began the attack this morning. The attack is still raging and the whole battle field appears to be enveloped in smoke. General Traveler John is trying to rally a portion of the left wing. Elsewhere the enemy is becoming active and great explosions are frequent."

General
Christie Wilson.

With unselfish and spontaneity that had impressed the nation, general Hanson immediately took measures for the relief of his defeated left wing. The division of Abysynthians under

general Gale was ordered to proceed to the scene without delay, to investigate and report upon the situation, to extend aid, and rally the left wing. General Lam was already on his way from the center a few minutes after the news reached him at his headquarters that morning.

The trained Dombobian division under Juan Marco was ordered to prepare for advance, and sent to rally the Christian left.

The action of general Hanson was unusual, and it ought to have been accomplished in half a day with the same impressive promptness as expected had it not been for the size of the columns on the move, and that it was not possible for such enormous columns to reach the scene and stop the disaster in two hours time.

Those hours were anxious ones for the general. He was worried

exceedingly over the disaster but other generals were unable to furnish him with any further information. General Powellham suggested that he be permitted to proceed to the battle field, and general Hanson telegraphed this permission at once. He moved with an immense cavalry squadron and a wagon train carrying supplies.

General Hanson having been notified that some hours that the situation along his front was more quiet and orderly, his lieutenant general James Gannon, called upon general Henry Anderson and suggested that the Concentrician cavalry under Whittle Anderson be directed to the left wing to restore it to order and help general John hold the enemy in check.

General Henry Anderson had earlier in the morning indicated to general Cornsue Hubbard Bechorell, commander of two Calverian Corps that he might rent a diversion to Selby Crossroads. The orders were telegraphed

by general Henry Anderson to 428 his brother read.

"Proceed to left wing. Enemy making tremendous attack. Render such assistance as possible. Report by wireline when possible. Correspondents of Abbeonian but not foreign newspapers can go if you are willing to have them."

General Anderson estimated that his brother could cover the six miles in an hour. This would necessitate the soldiers marching at their swiftest walk.

The action of general Hanson for the relief of his left wing earned for him the warmest praise of the nations officials and diplomats. General Curran known as Count De Buff from his fierce attacks upon the foe, also was in readiness for the relief of the left wing, and he decided to carry his purpose into effect.

"Set every general lead, in

restoring our broken left wing." said general Curren. Our armies have never failed yet to whip the enemy and must not allow itself to be beaten now. Let us extend our aid to our unfortunate comrades and send with the reinforcing troops our abundant munitions and the means necessary to succor our troops upon whom this fallen sadder and overwhelming calamity and crush the enemy before they turn the flank of our left.

He at once unanimously moved to advance with the purpose to help block the enemy's further progress.

"Of course" he said "there is no occasion for a span of apprehension. The reports of the situation along the left wing may be immensely exaggerated. Some official report should be received before action is taken. I'll go see for myself and make the report. But just the same it is necessary to act at once. I'll advance now."

General Wido Awake at ten Am 430.
A M that morning made a gave this statement.

"Our generals are very sensible to the way this battle is progressing, and are glad to hasten relief to our disconcerted left wing. I will dispatch supplies to that distressed sector of general Hanson's Christian army, but the distance will prevent their reaching their destination in time for immediate service. Consequently I believe it is my duty to have the action taken by general William Schloeter and he being very near will proceed to Barbara Francis and give assistance to the needy sections, and I am on my way myself."

General Hanson himself was quickly on the move. From half a dozen sections of the inactive parts of his army, and from a portion of his reserves, divisions of troops were rushed to the relief of this his

stricken left wing, or other wise no portion of it would be left to tell the tale. Hansson's Center, was only twenty miles away from his left and the divisions which were hurried to the scene, by train car trains should have reached there within two hours after their departure.

At Hansson Center was the finest disciplined troops known. Officers of the center lost no time in dispatching troops to the relief of the left wing and within a few hours after the catastrophe the fresh forces were facing the enemy reinforcing general John, and the Glendelinians though not yet checked were receiving such a fierce resistance that they were dumbfounded.

Generals Francis Guack, Sarge Wanso, Hanscho, Suciartia, Vincent, Veltori, and Domini Thomas, came also with reinforcements, and the cavalry also arriving spread out in a long line

and now was making desperate efforts to rally the Christian left. The battle was assuming a most dangerous character. Speculation was now most anxious as to the fate of the other two wings should the main Glendelinian army move to the attack. General Harry Lowfath who spent twenty years in the army said the nearness of the Christian army to many sections of the Christian territory ought to insure speedy relief of Hansson whole army was hard pressed and early accounts of the disaster.

There were five Christian armies with a total number of 12,500,000 per army within the region of the battle. So of these we much nearer the Christian army than is St O Babara Francis.

The army under general Phelan of about 3,500,000 men is the nearest and advancing.

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At this time were lying close to Babasa Francis directly north of the town, and directly under Manley's now was the armies under Hanson, Bucher with over four million Abyssinians and other generals Philomena and Canon with 10000000 men each.

To the south close at hand was the army under Dwyer Carbett. Much further but only a short distance from Babasa Francis was the army of Joseph St Denis.

There was an army of over 40000000 extra Glandelinian four miles off to the 161500000. now face of the Christians ready to cut the and Hanson. Certainly all of this army could close in on Manley.

The whole of Hanson's left wing was rolled up and when the dire disaster the whole country is strewn with dead and wounded. With the destruction of one quarter of Hanson's left wing there was danger of ruinous trouble to the whole army if not actual

defeat and destruction. Strange 434
or it may soon be left wing was the chief wing not only holding the main position depended upon but of the only retreat left open. Before the battle broke out no one ever thought of having the last fear of Hussein Manley.

During the three years of the war there was never the slightest indication that this Glandelinian general was a dangerous fighter. And he had been out of action for months. His long inactivity of Manley made the Christian generals feel secure and perhaps when he approached, and they considered it no more serious than the harmless activities before. But the people of town fled. The generals allowed the left wing to be taken by surprise.

Still despite the news of the disaster the staff officers of general Hanson led the whole army to hope for the safety of the left wing. Yet after the dreadful disaster general Hanson and the whole army,

was on the alert and every eye was directed toward Mt. General. Bluebar Mountain. Many a one thought to be less dangerous volcano. Every general was afraid that the Glancaliman army was soon going to burst forth and try to destroy Harrison's whole army. A long general Harrison left a portion of the Glancaliman army had surged forth with terrific and irresistible force rolling up the whole army and the Glancaliman with long fire destroying every thing for many miles.

For several hours a heady the enemy had been pressing on and immense columns of Glancaliman are pressing in both flanks of the army forcing it into an angular shape. All the more brave inhabitants of various towns came as near as it was safe to see the battle.

There is not a single gun battery that can be spared from any portion of the Christian line, and all there are kept in readiness to open fire at a moment's notice. The first that general Harrison had been suspicious of anything wrong was when he was

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he was in his head quarters and he heard a great distant noise and felt many distinct shocks. They were so great that Harrison at first supposed that there were some one pounding at his door and his orders went and found no one there.

The first was a long rolling thundering sound, followed by noise as if from wind, the other noise was so great that dinner dishes were thrown from the shelves and the house was completely rocked. He then could see with the aid of his glasses what was the cause from the west window of his head quarters and although it is miles away he could hear the roar and see the smoke of battle, and a force of the enemy rushing forward with terrible force.

By now the whole battle line is still receding the reinforcements being unable yet to withstand the foe and clouds of smoke shrouded thick over the battle-field.

The smell of gun powder is so strong that the artillery horses snort, and some of them are obliged to give up drop in their harness and die from

suffocation. Many or all of the gunners of both sectors are obliged to wear wet handkerchiefs over their faces to protect them from the stinging fumes of burned powder. Hanson staff assured him that there was no immediate danger, and when there is the least sign of danger, she will attack Manley, the only way to relieve his left. All the batteries have been placed in readiness, and will remain so. If the attack on the left wing becomes very bad Hanson decided to fling an intense howitzer attack upon Manley's center and try and turn his left.

Hanson over the calamity had been the controlling feeling of the whole army. Now came the sense of sympathy for generals on the Christian center here, whose hearts are breaking under the strain of waiting for definite news of how the reinforcing division was holding out.

The magnitude of this awful

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battle catastrophe was such as to appall every Christian general. It came with the suddenness of a severe thunder clap from a clear sky. The reading public did not know that Huebner Manley had been showing signs of action. But when the first shock was over there was an immediate thought of affording strong relief to the shattered left wing to seek redress for the dire calamity.

To this end active measures had already been taken, but nevertheless the reinforcements were being forced back and the left was not yet rallied. The losses were already something beyond measure.

Not only did Trassler John act promptly, but the others too and though the enemy still advanced it was at the cost of an immeasurable sacrifice. Of their side generals Stockton Holms, Page, Duns and Godfrey Demos were killed, and fourteen generals wounded, and many dozens of men were literally mowed down. "Knowing the situation as I do."

said general John I found that the disaster was just as terrible as described and my anxiety for the fate of the left wing was so great that I left immediately. I have been several disasters in battles, but never such a terrible catastrophe as that which I came up in time to see. That is why I know now the reports that I received before I advanced has not been exaggerated.

Undoubtedly when the foe began to advance the army was unprepared for it and when the fatal assault came the left wing was caught off its guard victims of false security engendered by previous comparatively harmless disturbances of the battle for two weeks before this day.

In general Hammon's headquarters several generals were almost prostrated over the news of the terrible disaster as they expected for the whole army. One wounded general was brought in and was in a serious con-

dition. General Germaine Gentile 440 his whole staff two sons who were colonels, General George Roal and two of his aids de camp are believed to have been killed. General Germaine Gentile was rated as one of the most brilliant generals in the army and for the past five years he was a member of the Genie. Also in Hammon's headquarters was one of the most touching scenes. There was deep grief in the upper chamber of his headquarters over the loss of the battle so far.

Angelina Riche always saddened by a break of this kind was completely prostrated and in addition was in a delicate condition. With her were Dolores Mc Hollister and Graceolina Nuemann who vainly tried to cheer her with what were feared false hopes. She anticipated that the left wing would not survive the coming ordeal. Poor Angelina sat surrounded by friends. Every time a courier came with a dispatch she started. She was not permitted

to answer the summons, but anxiously asked "Is there any news? Will general Traveles hold?"

The answer was no. Two hours after wards general Traveles army which had come up the front to hold off the army, recoiled swiftly across the St. Louis farms, the regimental flags down the army unrecognizable their officers striving to restore order, the whole army shattered, general Traveles mortally wounded, his army almost annihilated.

The same enemy was swinging round to strike general Hannon on the flank and to avoid this he too was preparing to fall back.

General Greatheart who took Traveles command reported, that after the reinforcements came up he was massing his own batteries when he saw a tremendous wave of Omareans and the irresistible Mc Hollisterians rushing forward with tremendous

fire, and with terrific rapidity, $\frac{1}{2}$ toward every section of the new Christian line of battle. Every Christian battery slaughtered those Gl ande linian hats, and with the opening of the cannon fire everything seemed to turn to tornadoes of fire, when he suddenly observed a tremendous cloud of smoke and explosion envelope the Christian line, within it and in front and near he saw a perfect long list line of the soldiers fall dead or wounded and then his own line was suddenly and instantly enveloped in a sheet of explosive cauliflower like puffs of smoke and he soon seemed to rain fire upon the Christian line and hell to tear it to pieces.

This was the fire from replying Gl ande linian batteries.

The Gl ande linians came on with irresistible force and general Greatheart had just time to mount his horse to go and dash for his reserves when his battle line disappeared. The

battle field before the Christian line seemed to rise to the heavens as the Gl and German artillery covered the onslaught and the armies that had come to the aid of the left was hurled back.

Generals Francis Guade and Soule Benson were killed on the Christian side, and Hendric Suanter, Vincent D'Alton and Dominick Thorne were wounded, and their divisions shattered, and totally routed in the most frightful panic.

By super human efforts having batteries unlimbered, Great heart let go and a wave of fire smote the onrushing foe, but the Gl and German gunnery went to the wind peculiar devil yells came a roaring on, rushing with terrific momentum rapidly through the Christian line and Great heart's army suffering intolerable loss and facing annihilation recoiled from the position and returned in confusion to

the rear. Before he could get away Great heart had ten horses shot under him, was wounded three times himself, and his hat pierced by sixty bullets.

Ten of Great heart's general officers were lying dead contorted and torn out of shape and human resemblance from or by shell fragments, among the fallen of both sides which covered the battle field in a sea of dead and wounded. Two more have since died.

The survivors of Great heart's army officers were loud in their praises of the heroic conduct of their chief general in drawing his shattered army out of danger with his own efforts, and he had narrow escape from death though he was injured by the rain of shell and shrapnell fire which kept sweeping his army for miles during the retreat. Beyond shell shot wounds on his body General Great heart was safe as is also his aide-de-camp, though

he was badly shaken. The divisions under general Good, Auther, George Gunn, Glen Williams, Frank Dy Dwyer were also routed, the divisions under Glen Williams and Frank Dwyer going first, then the division of George Hamptford, Gright, Gale, Juan Marco, Lavin Russellian, and those of the two Andersons going on after.

Lorne Hubbard Bichnell was the only one still standing his ground. All the artillery of general Glen Williams division was destroyed utterly, and the Glancelinian captured the batteries of the rear, while general Willie Anderson waved his hat in farewell to his guns as his troops retreated after the last terrific explosive discharge.

Along Bichnell's line the battle was horrible - and the Glancelinian directed her culver attacks upon him. General Erhet

on Bichnell's right which came 446 on the scene at 10 A. M. reported standing against five titanic onslaughts of the Mc Hollisterian Glancelinian, supported by the Gargolian infantry. His division received tremendous shocks from these headlong attacks and the enemy also had attempted to turn his right three times. His Corps had sounded his signals for support and sent up signal bombs. He had received no answer.

The whole Glancelinian front was blazing with artillery fire as far as he could see in a volcanic sea uproar. Many of his ammunition caissons were blown up with terrific explosions. General Erhet sent his strongest body of cavalry to attack the rear batteries in the rear - but the enemy cavalry met it and though repulsed, enabled the battery to be succeeded and the Christian cavalry could not advance any further on account of the terrific fire of the enemy.

which was accompanied by many loud explosions. The cowardly therefore fell back. The cowardly ^{was} shelled during its retreat.

General Bicknell's left wing suffered a hard blow. Between 10 to half past ten, one of the fiercest of the Glandelinian assaults came without warning, and with the force of a terrific whirlwind from their deaf yells swept suddenly, and irresistibly upon Bicknell's left and center.

There were some eighteen divisions on the center, including a Dondohan, four brigades of Culverinians and others. All these divisions were immediately hurled back in confusion and began to retreat. The Dondohan division was hardest struck and under general Maurice Hunter. Yet all these divisions except the Dondohans withdrew immediately before the pressure of the Glandelinian assault and retreated instantly

and at the same moment. Every Regiment bearing the brunt of the attack was utterly destroyed, and Bicknell was also in danger of being hurled back. Along his right so far the enemy penetrated only a short distance into the Christian position.

The battle field is literally paved with corpses. General Earl Dunham who had arrived only a few hours before the second catastrophe was killed.

General Hammon first thought when he heard of the destruction of one quarter of his left wing and its terrible defeat that it was simply the history of all war disasters being repeated. The section of the left wing that was captured were simply like rats in a trap and when attacked on all sides had no way to turn.

The Christian generals never thought of a sudden attack proceeding from Huebner Manley's army. He seemed entirely unprepared for battle and the fact that his main line had

not yet come up during the night led strength to this supposition. The morals of the Glandelinian way of attacking had very bad effects upon the Christian line. And blundering generals were the exception among the Glandelinians. No writer could describe nor an artist picture the fury and violence of a Glandelinian assault. It had to be witnessed to be understood. Since the second catastrophe General Canoe Hubbard Bichnell, other two wings still held against the enemy. When the enemy had broken up his center the main assault upon his left and right broke around the heavy thunder of their covering batteries, which was a continuous tremendous drum drum roar. Vast columns of Glandelinian raged against Bichnell's lines, becoming denser and more massive, and the Christian field pieces continually discharged a terrific storm of grape and canister destroying a vast amount of Glandelinian soldiers. At Chateau Belair road the enemy crossed the Christian

position but left their fallen 450. two deep. A Glandelinian surge passed through Turner Grove where they fell in great numbers.

From the terrific cannon fire along Bichnell's line the earth shook violently and when the center was broken and the Glandelinians poured through the gap, the fury of the battle spread over the country. Thirty Glandelinian officers were killed, and still they pressed on until Bichnell had to fall back to prevent his fl right and left from being struck on the rear.

The storm of battle had roared about Babara Francis all this time without stopping, the attacks of the enemy were incessant, and no one could withstand it.

The sky over the battlefield was hoarily overcast by the smoke of battle, and a great quantity of debris was hurled in all directions by every explosion of the shells.

Bichnell still strove to hold. The following telegram was received

ly him from him by general Hanson,
which is as follows:

"The enemy are attacking me most violently. Loud reports resembling terrific explosions were heard at Babara Francis this morning. At half past nine there came assaults, accompanied by the covering fire of the enemy's artillery which is still raging. I am determined to hold my ground. I have telegraphed to Angelina Agatha."

General Comroe. H.
Bicknell."

Though Bicknell's army was reinforced by general Alfred Mc-Lanna's army of 1100 men it was now subject to the wildest convulsions of the enemy's most insane assaults. General Hanson was informed by express couriers of the fierce storm of attack which was sweeping upon Bicknell's lines, and Hanson soon learned that sooner or later the enemy would break through and menace his two other armies in the rear, and he had issued orders

to all his generals to transform 452
his army so it would have two fronts, and to place batteries so that they would sweep all approaches to his line. The great main attack which finally broke Bicknell's lines, and destroyed a large portion of it occurred at 10:15 A.M.

A great fighter as Bicknell was the results of the battle made an indelible impression on him, and afterwards he used to thrill his children by vivid descriptions of those hours of horror.

Alfred Mc-Lanna had just arrived, and who had only time to extend his troops into line of battle when the full fury of the Glancolinian attack burst upon them.

Scarcely had he hurled his lines forward, when the enemy's attack was upon them on all its irresistible fury.

General Nash's two divisions were born to their deaths before these bloody hammer blows, those under general Francis Mango and George Hala-huk, were quickly driven from their works, and forced to surrender.

The Glancolinian shell fire was terrific, all over along the battle

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lines were quickly stripped of their timber, as if a great volcano seemed to explode, roof tiles from the country mansions, boards from other buildings and branches torn from trees were hurled through the air. Moans and cries arose from the wounded, but general Bicknell uttered not a word.

The Christian line was broken. It could not hold. His line was a ragged row of a hundred divisions. But the most mournful spectacle was general Mc Linn's line of battle, part of it lay prostrate, torn and bleeding.

Hardly a division was left, most of them was reduced to mere regiments, huge columns of men having been cast to the ground.

Nash's right wing was entirely destroyed and a hundred despairing officers were returning to rally their regiments. But the crowning resolution of all was the total destruction of general Toucan's division. Toward Babine Francis Bicknell's army was now receding.

It seemed impossible for Bicknell to hold his lines together and he indeed was forced to retreat.

Following is the telegraph message 454
 sent by telegram to
 general Bicknell on the Babine
 Francis disaster.

Central news Bala.

His Excellency General Monroe Bicknell,
 Off. the left wing.
 National Army.

I am and hold at the town, as we must resist the appalling calamity which has come upon my left wing. I thank your Excellency for holding as long as you did in the name of the 11th Canadian people on the occasion of the awful catastrophe going on. The main army will certainly join me in thanks to your efforts.

General Harrison
 Vain.

Harrison's generals were deeply moved and appalled by the reports of the terrible catastrophe which had now been taken Bicknell's army and which had cost the lives of nearly as many soldiers as perished under general Piceno.

Some were hastening their legions to support him with the message:

"May the Almighty comfort the hearts of those who weep for their irreparable losses. We must win."

This was the losses of Richholls' army, showing the expensive cost of his stand. General Nara Panamabon 777,777, General Francis Lagonne 257,257, Honcho Para Braun 562,000, George Bernanlucio 1272,372, General Terry O'Rourke 1,862,000, General Yalla Modou 1268,268, General Jim Bonlis Fayal 1100,000, General Lauro Bosco, 2,552,666, Total - 10,553,050.

At this time General Hanson started important work that all troops that could be spared might be dispatched to Richholls aid promptly and the other generals succored. General Hanson's enthusiasm, to which was added the heavy co-operation of his staff, set the machinery machinery of the army humming in fronding measures for the relief of the

broken left wing, and the stricken survivors of the catastrophe.

From early that morning until the height of the disaster was manifest there were more lively times within the Christian lines than usual. When general Hanson and his staff partly finished their work of reforming the center and the right, they hoped to have the satisfaction of believing that nothing within the Christian lines had been left undone the further the work of also restoring the Christian left.

General Tony O'Rourke, who called on general Hanson at 11 AM to deliver a message for aid from Hanson to assist in extending succor to the broken left wing, learned that general Hanson was doing all he could.

Indeed one of the greatest calamities in the history of battle, had fallen upon the left wing.

General Melodona Great-heart stated that the disaster was complete, that a large portion of the left ceased to exist and that the main commander had been killed. He informed general Hanson that thirty millions were killed wounded or taken

prisoners, and that long lines of Christian soldiers fifty million strong had been driven back in three days, that there was urgent need of help and that the sending of reinforcements was imperatively required. He even informed Hanson that the rear of his center was still threatened, and he urged Hanson that for the purpose of saving his army and retreating his left wing which is in such deadly peril and the whole army threatened with defeat. He should send as near as soon as possible the means of checking the disaster.

Hanson center and perhaps other sections of the Christian line were also seriously menaced by the victorious enemy who is making such an appalling attack. It was some time, however, before he learned of general Paez's death. He learned this also from the same source and sent officials under instructions to ascertain the fate of the general and report correlations. The news was confirmed. General Paez was dead. A second time he heard the disaster was complete and that the battle was lost.

After this message was received General Hanson was desperate. He moved one half of his right wing to the support of his left, and to crush the attack made by the enemy, and 500,000 were already on the way. Should the ten million be insufficient he would increase the amount. But he knew prompt action was necessary if he was to save the left wing or win the battle at all.

General Good was reinforced and ordered to regain his lost ground. 70,000 cavalry, 500 machine guns, 200,000 Winchesters, and 1,000,000 Angelinians were sent to support him. Generals George Gains, and Glen Williams were also heavily reinforced and ordered to retake the road, and advance to Martineque Creek, General Frank Vuger and George Hamppfud reinforced and ordered to cover the retreating lines, two fresh divisions were ordered to advance, and other columns to co-operate.

General San Juan Abysantelians were placed at the disposal of Great Heart to advance at a moment's

notice and for carrying supplies and ammunition. General Gough's division, reinforced and called advances from San Domingo Creek, to retake his lost ground and render assistance, Gale, Juan Marco was to also move forward, with his reinforced division, and render assistance.

From this enumeration it will be seen that general Harrison was having a busy time of it. Everything was well under way. He aided general Stanulau to the scene of action and directing that the main cavalry squad now be made ready.

General Stevens had directed general Peter Vete to order the concentration of the main line at Babara Frances for movements against the enemy. General Greatheart sent notices to the proper officers to get their batteries in readiness for instant work.

When General Harrison went to the front he had made up his mind personally to superintend the arrangements for furnishing assistance

to his crippled left wing. The first thing he did was to direct Colonel Hubbard Bechell to inform all the staff artillery officers what he wanted done with it take a rest. It will be noted that the relief and reinforcing measures contemplated by general Harrison were not specially restricted to his left wing and it is understood that if any other portion of his line needed assistance it was to be furnished as he had plenty of reserves.

Though feeling confident that these reinforcements might restore his left wing, general Harrison decided not to wait until the enemy menaced his right and center on the rear, but to order the immediate preparation to meet it should the attack come.

By his personal direction general Greatheart, the rear of the two wings were gradually being changed into a new front and three regiments of machine guns were ordered ready along the front

and by the time this was being accomplished, the actual reinforcing armies for the left wing were well under way. The wisdom of general Greatheart's decision to order reinforcements for the various Christian divisions located back, was shown later when General Hanson decided to reform his army.

Two hours were gained by general Greatheart's foresight. In response to the demand for more reinforcements, General Greatheart sent instructions to general Watson to have the Calvinian troops to proceed to the scene of danger, and to the commander of the Abyssinians under general Sterling to start for the devastated battle field.

The first news which general Hanson received was that general Jackson's army had gone to the scene of disaster some two hours later from general Sterling the commander of the Abyssinians. His telegram said he had been the first to go. Hanson also got a telegram from Lieutenant Benjamin McCann the divisional commander, dated

Anderson Junction, reporting his arrival there, and of a return wave of the enemy assaulting Bicknell's army. General Bradfuch, who showed in many other battles that he was a resourceful officer, demonstrated again that he was alive to the requirements of an emergency, by suggesting to general Greatheart, that Hanson must not weaken the other portions of his army too much.

He not only made this suggestion but offered to furnish means to carry out Hanson's purpose.

His idea was among the first to be laid before general Hanson and his staff by general Greatheart when the plans were perfected. General Bradfuch's suggestion was embodied in this diary for general Greatheart:

"It has occurred to the Bureau that if general Hanson sent too much troops and weakened his lines too much the whole army may suffer."

Before he weakens his lines he would better send for reinforcements. There is a good sized army 10 miles away with a force of 2,175,000, ready to advance on the call.

There is another one within hearing distance of the battle with a strength unknown, ready to advance. They might be called for any moment. All the nearest armies might be sent for.

While Hamon made the preparations to prevent his right and center from being struck on the flanks, received this following despatch by way of Barbara Frances.

The fierce assault of the enemy is still going on, but the Glandelhemians are progressing in the face of great difficulties. The Glandelhemian assailants are Zimmermannians. An enormous column of them are making the assault. The entire atmosphere of the battlefield is so strong with the stench of battle that officers are made ill by it. In spite of the horrors of the battle field spectators come as near as safety will allow.

Over the battle field there hangs a great cloud of smoke and the resistance continues with diminished spirit.

Another despatch from elsewhere received the same time read the news

of the attack was increasing. Further disaster, were feared. Again another despatch declared that wounded officers and soldiers returning from the battle field report that "nothing" can stop the enemy's advance but a "miracle."

General Greatheart went to the front. His troops encountered a dense cloud of black smoke from the burning town and was obliged to march two miles out of his course to avoid around it.

While on the march some of the soldiers picked up a small wagon-load of women and children refugees of the battle.

A War correspondent went near the battle line which was shrouded in a dull blue battle smoke haze.

The battle field was strewn with wreckage.

The Christian lines were still on the retreat many corpses were seen. Two hay stacks and a farm house were on fire, and the village of Oakham was partly destroyed by fire. The few inhabitants remaining were watching the battle, and begged to be taken elsewhere. They were told was dangerous to approach the battle field. The correspondent

came within sight of Barbara Francis but couldn't proceed. He hailed some officer, and the latter directed the correspondent where to go. General Thomas came up in the meantime and brought 500,000 to the rescue. Yet the enemy could not be checked.

Colonel Sauront was among the survivors who was taken to the rear.

The army physicians did every thing in their power to save the life of the officer, but he was horribly mangled and their efforts were in vain.

Despite his injuries he was conscious and told what little he knew of the disaster. He said he was rallying his regiment when suddenly he heard a terrific explosion and something knocked him off his horse.

His horse was so badly frightened it ran away, and a shell explosion threw him over him as he lay prostrate. He remained unconscious for a long time but ultimately recovered his senses.

He then saw two other officers who were still alive but frightfully mangled. They died.

Before assistance could reach them the officer stated that he had no further knowledge of the and shortly after telling his story died. Far to the left of the field of battle access to the scene by the spectators had been severed since the battle surged northward. No signs of fires were then visible. Around Barbara Francis everything appeared scattered as by a storm.

The iron gates of a country Orphan Asylum were found standing.

Two thousand rifles were found in the very yards the bodies laying every which way but facing every adversary. The orphan asylum was found intact but all the soldiers who had held it as a fort were dead their bodies being mangled by machine gun fire. The bed clothes and other textiles textiles had completely disappeared. The localities ravaged by the battle included ten farms farms and Dorio. One quarter of Barbara Francis has been annihilated, and it is believed the same fate has befallen all farms in the territory of the battle.

General Harrison Greatheart moved his troops toward the north of the asylum and rallied a portion of the Shoshone Christian line. The work of the Christian

general. is above praise. praise. The three divisions of Hubbard Bechtell were being called also. and were to accompany Great heart. Great heart sends this following despatch. dated? -

"There are only 12 brigades still standing on any ground, whereas there are 3,000,000 corpses strewn in the fields along my front showing the horror of the battle."

Twenty of the officers who were dying, and who were half mangled were were brought to the rear. Of this number sixteen have already died. For hours the whole battle field was hid beneath a thick veil of smoke of white and leaden color. The whole territory is strewn with the wreck of battle - farm dwellings and trees and crops. The ruins of Babara Francis continue to burn and the air is filled with the odor of burning flesh.

No horse in intact On one spot the bodies of twenty two regiments of men of our own side lie in a number road. Large trees twisted by shell concussions lie with their roots upward beneath a mass of rubbish from which emerges the arm of a

soldier. The majority of the men combatants of Babara Francis City who had fled at the approach of the enemy took refuge in far distant neighboring villages, yet within hearing of the terrible battle. It appears that many of the Glendale shells contained deadly poisonous gases, for all the victims who were found dead on the battle-field three days afterwards apparently covered their mouths in order to avoid death by suffocation."

The following distressing despatches, poured in on General Hanson at 10.30. in the morning: -

"General Cartiers Date? Advice have just reached me from your Center placing the loss of life among your left wing, in the resistance of the reinforcements, against the far advance, at 1,600,000."

"From General Thomas O. Hanson Date? The latest advice that I have received and which reached me from your left wing only add to the horror of the situation there. It was thought when the news of the disaster first became known that though the loss in prisoners and our artillery and military material things would be heavy, the death

list would not be so terribly large. but it is now known that up to the present time the fatalities number beyond the recent reports. and grave fears are entertained that the list is not yet complete. The Glandelinians under Jones continue the attack though our reinforcing divisions are rallying, and it is thought the Glandelinian assault will not cease until the un-
 foreseen turns up."

"General of the Christian night." There is intense anxiety here as to the conclusion of affairs along our left wing. The latest reports which was received about two hours ago was to the effect that the Glandelinian assault was as general as at the start. Since then no definite reports have been received from any quarters. The latest information was that the whole left wing is cut off from the main army - by enormous columns of Glandelinians, and the Christian cavalry cannot penetrate the region.

The Pandora freight has rescued eighteen hundred refugees from points near Ballou's Ranch, north and south. Suchet's squadron where officers

and men have been working heroically since the disaster. Jones took our left, has done his best to try and rally our left wing. Every soldier in this squadron are nearly exhausted but they don't give up. Nagam's cavalry corps are also assisting in the desperate efforts to restore order. A long (the left) and has rallied all the regiments that they came upon.

Large numbers of the wounded who were rescued are occupying tents far to the rear of our lines, and the number of wounded are so large that many are compelled to sleep for three hours as they can.

The uproar of the battle was intolerable, and the scene of desolation was beyond the power of words to describe. The report that general Greatheart had transferred his troops to the right to restore order was based upon the result of battle along his lines.

Officers ^{who} went to interview general Hamon found him too busy to attend to anything except the consummation of the relief measures for his left

wing which he initiated soon after the catastrophe and if general concentration were to be made with others who profess to believe with him that general Hanson follows Napoleon like demonstrations in carrying on his efforts to restore the left wing they would have found confirmation of their contention.

General Hanson did strive on Napoleonic methods and he did everything in his power that he might retard the enemy's progress and bring relief to the left wing without the least possible delay.

The most important thing that general Hanson did was to form two fronts of his right and center, and to issue an order to every commander to be prepared, and to have reserve troops ready for the assistance of the left wing and in addition to the measure of preparing for a decided "retrograde attack" of his own upon the enemy center the planning of nearly every officer of which had been provided for

before the movement had been started, and he had the satisfaction of knowing that his officers had adopted an additional plan to increase the pressure of reinforcements to the success of the left ordered for by general Hanson in his special warning. The appeal was issued at the end of a council lasting twenty minutes. It is as follows:

"General Hanson appoint my general staff to do all in their power to check the enemy's advance along my left and for the relief of those divisions who suffered great loss from the recent disaster. The officers in charge are ordered also to have my right and center in readiness as quickly as possible and forward all troops necessary to any section in danger, especially the central distributing center for the army."

In deed General Hanson directed all the officers of the army throughout the right and center, and requested every Divisional and Brigade commander to act at once for the forwarding of all the artillery to the front. He

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Captains and lieutenants were also directed to report to all their superior commanders at once anything unusual going on all along the line. His staff appealed to the army to fight manfully manfully to stand ever for the relief of the left wing upon whom this appalling calamity of battle has fallen and ordered that everything be ready as speedily as possible. The highest generals were requested to act at once.

It was realized by general Harrison and his staff after a brief review of the situation the 20,000,000 sent to the relief of the left wing was entirely not enough to check the enemy and carry out the comprehensive plans of the chief Christian generals. The amount of provisions, medicine, munitions and the other supplies already ordered sent toward the left was nearly equal to the full expectations and as the latest reports indicated that much distress prevails there everything will be necessary for relief.

General Harrison and his staff were determined not to undertake

half way measures and they were anxious to save the left from further destruction as they were to check the enemy's advance. On account of the advantageous geographical situation of the country to Barbara Barbara Francis and the Christian left, Harrison's center was in better position than his right to send assistance to the disaster region of the battle.

While all this was in progress, Harrison debated on the disaster. Tens of millions of soldiers swept to death. Whole lines of Christian troops in an hour torn and shattered under an appalling down-pour of shrapnel, shells and materials of every description. Scenes of suffering among countless wounded and devastation that beggar description.

Two weeks after the whole Abbe-annian country and the civilized world horrified by the appalling news of the greatest battle calamity to the Christian armies ever known. Such was then the tragic story of the battle of Barbara Francis.

I have been throughout the war, so for many disasters by flood fire or ferocious and massacre in so recent times but none to equal this. The Lake-Isle calamity was on a far less scale. The dreadful Central Californian flood that wiped out Abbeville and other big cities did not result in an eight part of the loss of life that had visited General Pienre's army and other forces, whose doom had been sealed by this dire calamity. In an hour, in 60 minutes as it were vast multitudes of Christian soldiers were plunged into the jaws of death.

When two weeks had passed, the news of the overwhelming disaster of this battle even though Hanson won it in the end, came as a shock to people everywhere. Bulletin boards in all cities were surrounded by eager crowds to obtain the latest reports. Many who had friends in the stricken Christian army were kept in suspense respecting their fate.

With bated breath the battle calamities were spoken of, and nothing

then was thought of the splendid Christian victory. The magnitude of the disaster grew from day to day. Every fresh report added to the intelligence already received, and it made clear that many millions of the Christian soldiers had been swept out of existence.

It had been a terrible battle. Only the sea can afford us any term of comparison for the attempt to describe such a terrific Glandelinian attack, but even then one must imagine the sea on a day of storm, suddenly immobilized on the expression of its mightiest fury, like a giant and under one's feet.

This Glandelinian charge culminated in the vast disaster along the whole left wing which at this moment was the scene of a tremendous explosion which was a most devastating and far reaching cataclysm being equalled within recent years only by the explosion of a volcano.

Ten thousand soldiers were buried in a single moment and ruin was wrought along the entire line of battle.

by a series of explosions accompanying the event. The explosion was of a mine and it vomited vast clouds of smoke earth debris and dust which darkened the sun for half an hour and spread over thirty miles of land. This explosion has changed the configuration of the landscape and destroyed a whole four hundred acre farm. The explosion tore a crater into the ground half a mile in diameter and five hundred feet deep. The awful explosion scared a good part of the wing out of the battle.

Graphic accounts of the progress of the great battle disaster. Tragedy completed in the brief space of a few hours. Despatches from Christian officials. Urgent appeals for help. 478

No such appalling disaster, distinguished by the suddenness of the blow, the number of the dead, the number of general officers victims of the battle, the completeness of the desolation, has ever yet come to a Christian army with such overwhelming and harrowing force. The destruction of Albrecht is far surpassed by this greatest battle disaster of the war. Within a full morning, nearly fifty million killed, wounded and missing.

All accounts agree that only a few hours were required to overwhelm Hannen left wing in the fierce attack destroying one third the entire wing. The first reports of the disaster were almost too incredible to be believed.

The worst of it was that now the

main line of the assault was swinging like a monkey beach comb toward the rear of Harrison's Center and the blow was about to fall. The wave struck at eleven fifteen, and the following graphic accounts were among the first received.

General Daniel Petre was far to the left and confirmed the report that the enemy after shattering Harrison's left was swinging upon his center with the purpose to take it in flank. Harrison's center however, was on its guard. The entire Christian line was wrapped in the flame of smoke and cannon from blazing musketry and machine guns.

The assault was extremely violent. The Glendale line assault pushed on. The left of the center was driven back, torn and bleeding. General Petre endeavored to save about thirty brigades from total defeat as they were being driven back from their works. His officers dashed among the retreating columns but were not only unable to rally them but to penetrate into their lines.

As they retreated they left heaps of bodies upon and among the works and

no dreadful was the enemy's advance & so that it was believed that not a single one of those brigades would escape the catastrophe about to ensue. General Governor Groves was reported killed. The extent of the new threatening catastrophe cannot be imagined. General Roddum was seriously wounded.

All his staff officers were killed. Nearly every regimental commander was dead. Ten officers of an Abyssinian division dashing in the front to rally the troops and stem the confusion were killed. Yet temporary General Petre succeeded in rallying them.

General Royal's troops which arrived on the scene at eleven fifteen reported having passed Lebanon Creek a few hours before. Royal's troops were assaulted by a wave of Zimmermannians though they were ten miles from the battle field where the enemy was in a terrible uproar. The Zimmermannians were repulsed. Then General Royal sent a cavalry squadron as near as possible to Babaco Francis - but the town was in flames and the enemy and Christian lines were in a fearful turmoil.

A Glancelinian battery was seen to open fire like a sudden explosion and disappear behind a wall of smoke. General Soupe arrived with his divisions at about twenty minutes to after eleven. He reported having checked the rout of general Stanley's divisions which had been forced to flee before Vincent St. Clair's Glancelinians at quarter after eleven especially in consequence of a heavy overwhelming assault delivered by the foe. A series of explosions occurred that made him think a volcano was erupting there. He tried to push on and drive the enemy back to St Lucia Creek but the enemy made a turning movement and prevented him from doing so.

His troops arrived on the scene opposite Sebastian Creek and he placed his batteries. When the crushing enemy came within range his batteries let go with a noise as if the country had exploded and a terrific fire from the artillery swept the whole length of the Glancelinian battle line of advance, destroying the whole front section, and many brigades of U men of

the main line behind, included 482 men the entire right wing and driving the remaining Glancelinians into consternation. It was a terrible slaughter of Glancelinian soldiers and as the left of the center was called there the enemy there too met stupendous resistance and it seemed as if every volley was as fierce as the flame of destruction that swept down upon St Pierre from Mt Pelée.

The military telegraph officials under general Montaner Juvon received advice from the main Christian center that a new division which arrived there from the extreme Christian right reported that more than four million troops were concentrating against the advancing foe and creating a disturbance which the foe did not like. General Grappin who had faced the foe along the left wing was lost with all his staff during the onslaught of the enemy. General Grappin's division was one of the first to disappear.

Another fallowing dispatch was sent to general Harrison by noon.

"Our whole army is aroused by the appalling catastrophe that has struck our left wing and is preparing for a tremendous assault against the foe. According to official orders but thirty miles or out of fifty are moving forward against our Center rear and is still rolling on against our left. Many of the generals on our right is still in ignorance of the effect of the enemy's assault upon other sections of our line which will soon have 165,000,000 engaged.

Further disturbances from the enemy who are apprehended and fear are entertained that some of our resources may be needed in this battle."

General Meldon received at the same time this dispatch from general Harrison himself:

"The enemy drove back my left and swung upon the rear of my center. It was far prepared. As the Glancelinian waves came within range a storm of grape, canister, musketry balls, shell, and solid shot enveloped them and all approachers to my works destroying

every Glancelinian column exposed to it. Not more than three brigades escaped to the inner enemy line of charge in the rear. Eighteen waves of the foe near eighteen times rushed in headlong charge against us. Eighteen times they broke through my lines only to be hurled back.

Nineteen of my generals were killed with all ^{their} staff officers, including four major generals, one Lieutenant general, and a Captain general named Chiama Daima. General Cannon Gale and his staff are reported among the killed. My losses are terrific. I have ordered general Greatheart to strike the attacker in the rear. He is moving forward now though it is three o'clock. The enemy still continues the attack.

(Signed)

General Harrison
Vernon

This dispatch also reached general Harrison, from general Greatheart, himself.

"From General
Maldonia Great heart!"

"Communications with our left is cut off.
interrupted. Unable to communicate
with the left. According to informat-
ion I received a great force of the enemy
will move against your right on both
front and flank. Will make the
move you ask.

Signed General Greatheart!"

Appeals were sent or received by general
Hamer and his staff from various officers all
along the line who had many divisions of
troops shattered by the enemy's fire
that reinforcements be immediately dis-
patched to all points to render assistance
as the enemy was attacking something
awful.

Generals Fox and Taglod considered
the advisability of ordering heavy forces
and batteries of artillery to the center
and to mass all possible troops to
stop the enemy's advance around the
left, but it was decided not to take
action until the full extent of

the disaster was known. The
advancing troops under Barry
was ordered to move to the left.
Another division under general Cien-
Fuegos was also ordered to the point.
The other nearest divisions general Hamer
had was near the right of his center
which were a Willie Abysynthilian division
which was inactive, the Dandobian under
Santa Cienfuegos, and the Calverian
and Ange-Lunian under generals Bayes
Raymond Eagle, and Frank Vexen.

They were dispatched to the region
of battle. General Hamer was informed
by a dispatch from general McLann
Maldos, which stated the commanders
of the Christian center telegraphed
to general Maldonia Greatheart through
general Daniel Siveran from the left
center under minute of the hour as
follows:

"I have just come to the front.
The assault, the whole front line of
the assaulting enemy has been des-
trayed by an immense fire along my
mine and the whole Christian line
which was poured upon the enemy
for fifteen or twenty minutes.

with out intermission. The entire front line of charge about ten miles in length was torn to pieces. I have captured a large number of prisoners - about 33,000. All the batteries along my line has been destroying the rear of the Glendelminian charge. Yet the assault continues.

Maldonia Greatheart was ordered to return to Hanson's headquarters with all the speed possible, and to forward details of the disaster to general Viriamanna if possible. General Viriamanna had gone back to Angelina Agatha in order for proper instructions from the Emperor. It was feared that the main general commanding the center had been killed or injured. He telegraphed early that morning that he was proceeding to the main left to take Pierce's place and make an effort to rally the left wing.

He has not been heard from since. General Knight is also supposed to have gone to the left wing.

Even general Pierce received at twelve o'clock noon two telegraph

messages from general Mc Lann 4/88. sent respectively at ten A.M. and half past eleven o'clock. The earlier message reported that the wires were being broken down between Babona Dances, and the left wing but it was added in view of reports that the fire along the Christian Center had again wiped out the whole of the Glendelminian charge while all divisions of troops had been dispatched to the assistance of the heavily assaulted Christian line.

The second despatch confirmed the reports of the destruction of a third Glendelminian onslaught by a rain of shell fire added by that of grape and canister and musketry, and it said it was supposed that the whole rebel line of charge had been annihilated with the exception of a few turn up regiments which retreated to the shelter of their forest.

It was sometime later that general Hamer again received a telegram from some source, announcing that several cavalry divisions had tried to reach the vicinity of

the Christian left, but found found the territory hidden in smoke, and the battling lines enveloped in flame, and could not approach without receiving orders to do so. The mortified general Hamon that great condemnation prevailed in that locality in consequence of the enemy's presence on so unstable and also because of concussions and scenes like volcanic activity from the ground.

Sound noises were heard continuously which to the ignorant could be ascribed to volcanic action. Telephonic communication with Hamon's left was broken in every direction direction. He was informed that many hundreds of Christian officers had been killed.

Many of the Christian generals not yet in the action were passing hours in an agony of suspense. One of these was general Chale Kaufmann of the Alymishan division. His father was a superintendent general of a large army of Calmucians in the left wing, but his brother and two sons continued to stand their

ground along the center where 1/901 2.
young Kaufmann was making his own efforts to check the enemy's advance. What then fate has been young Kaufmann could only imagine. Though fated for his duties he scouted constantly eagerly scanning the battle line, and wireless telegraph dispatches trying to find a ray of hope from the doomed Christian left. In the absence of details he found little encouragement.

"If the ruin was caused chiefly by a mere secondary assault" general Kaufmann wrote, my father and two sons, and many other officers may have escaped.

They led at the extreme left of the main left wing which was said to have been struck first. This section of the Christian line stretched eighteen miles along a rail road leg line.

If the greatest danger had been that of assault of short duration, no disaster would occur, but I see that some of the dispatches describe the calamity as

as an assault that carried all before it. The fact that the enemy, surging forward and struck the center, on the rear even though the enemy waves were smothered and reared under the Christian fire leaves me little ground to hope that my father was safe.

I indeed as they were just that much nearer the main line of irresistible assault their peril was proportionately much greater.

The Christian center was in a strong position. It was a difficult position to assault. One section of the line was situated at almost the extreme upper end of a hillside which was known as "the inferno". It lay about 200 feet above the plains and the other section of the line lay along the railroad stretch and run back thence to the foot, and the top of the low cliffs.

On the high slopes behind the second line of works also stretch the main Christian batteries. Along the right of the center which extends along the curve of the railroad

and run back to the high 1972 lands were concentrated nearly all portions of the main line, the Abyssinians and so forth.

From the railroad line back to the heart of this section was hardly more than two hundred yards.

General Fonta Chisholm, saw the smoke of what must have been the preliminary action of the battle when his battalion lay at waiting and called the attention of his officers to it but it was supposed to be probably from a forest fire on the hills.

This shows the intensity of the enemy fire. It looked like a forest fire. General Robert D. Ke Paul gave a roster of important Christian divisions and they were all so well situated that there is little hope that any of them escaped ruin.

During the four changes of the enemy the positions of the Christian batteries were like smoldering furnaces with smoky forest fires to loot, each crash and uproar breaking forth at some unexpected and inopportune moment.

This group commencing with general Sabas long range batteries on the northeast near Recuerdo's position and ending with general Granada on the southwest, near Vatinist Junction consisting of well manned batteries firing up smoke clouds like volcanic action. These terrible Christian batteries seemed to wither the enemy's columns into soil.

These Christian batteries have been slowly piling up the Glandelinian dead and wounded, one discharge mowing down one hundred thirty thousand in a single moment. The northern edge of this "necklace" of batteries were mainly machine guns, but the centre of the chain consist of four batteries of centimeter shield guns, 4747 strong.

These Christian batteries did not conform to the type which most people have in mind, for from them there came no grape or canister, nor did the Christians give any warning before letting them loose upon the rebel assaults. On the other hand their discharges consisted of red hot shot, fire bombs, high explosives and shrapnell.

Their discharges caused terrific explosions which came with terrific

suddenness and at places level 4744 expected. The batteries most dreaded are those of machine guns which eject their deadly projectiles in hose-like streams while the other cannons vibrate the earth during their discharges.

This is not so with the shield gun type for they had dangerous explosives and commit serious damage.

While the explosions of shells from these guns have been immeasurable, they have appeared like volcanoes in eruption and obliterating the surrounding landscape.

Indeed within any war history there had seldom been serious conflicts of this measure, but this like the simultaneous Polovine Cortello Honor war, one of the most destructive battles of the war in this territory.

The main attack of the enemy was directed against these batteries. The discharges of these gun batteries was a most fatal and far reaching cataclysm being equalled in recent months only by the following battles on the Mc-Albato River, in the Monte Ordone wars.

110000 Glandelinians were killed in a single moment and during the onslaught men men was wrought all along the line by the artillery discharge. The Christian batteries moved down all before them and so many shell explosions fairly changed the configuration of the hillside and the landscape. The Glandelinians gave way in honor. The main line of the enemy nevertheless came on and rolled the broken and panic column. Hurricanes of bullets, plagues of exploding shells played terrible havoc with the main Glandelinian wave, but the calamity seen to result from the violence of the attack is one to come of which the Christian generally never dreamed. General Harmon realized that unless the left recovered its position his center could not hold either.

What happened at his left was probably this. A gigantic overwhelming assault, added by an annihilating artillery fire from the Glandelinian batteries hurled the left back upon his center. Such a strange attack as this was one of the most

inexplicable and profound problems 496 which defied the power of any one to explain and one of its most singular peculiarities was the astonishing incident that on extreme extreme as the line was and the terrible numbers in the charge the attack broke forth simultaneously all along the whole of Harmon's left, rolled it back, swung it toward his center, struck instantly at the same time in widely distant portions of the Christian camp, destroyed one quarter of the army and swung for Harmon's center full tilt and struck with the violence of a city's population arrayed in frenzied mobs.

A sympathetic relation of this kind was now known between General Manley's right and his center and it seemed very probable that the Glandelinian divisions under Dunbar were making a junction for they were massing in dreadful numbers against the Christian center and at the same time of their concentration other columns

was moving to strike the front of the central line. His terrible outburst of onslaughts was apparently the beginning of a number of titanic blows which were becoming unusually serious. General Martinez Tlacol was massed against the point of attack while General's Panam Chalpingo and Pate Guer Rano also were sent to the rescue of the left, but was nearly destroyed by the Glancelinian onslaughts and couldn't hold, and all these generals were wounded.

General Mala Guatei was divisions were hurried to the scene with artillery but though the concussion of such an artillery fire produced tremendous shocks he couldn't hold either.

Yet when news can be received from the inaccessible territory of such an awful battle it will probably be learned that some of the numerous Glancelinian columns had carried all before them.

General Danson was acting quickly. The whole battle line so far

instead of holding ground against 498 the foe had recoiled, and was looked upon by officers as the biggest battle disaster of the war, and these Christian divisions, except, Travelers were like men submerged beneath the waters. All artillery walled in smoke and yet the massive Glancelinian hosts terminated in a battling system of great surges to the so west and north with lines of active machine guns moving with it at right angles committing fearful havoc in the Christian lines.

These were the Glancelinian waves of Tamarannans and of the Scodler type.

It is a singular type a fact that both these kind of Glancelinians are of the peculiar type which attack more inevitably and fiercer than the others and it certainly appears as if there were some fiercer fiercer reckless bravery in their driving.

Along the crowded left wing which every effort was made to rally and reface the enemy burst

with greater violence and a terrific disaster of the worst kind took place. It was one of the most frightful disasters of all battles so far. To stop it Hanson massed Jackson's Evans batteries on the low summits and blazing discharges of artillery tore the enemy lines to pieces. General Hanson mined a steep hillside. The blast was so terrific the hill looked like a volcano in eruption. The debris came down and the hill was so violently shaken that an avalanche of rocks, earth and stones came down five hundred feet, which overwhelmed forty two Glancelinian regiments.

The officers who witnessed this could never be able to determine how many lives were actually lost by this mine explosion but the total ran into thousands. The force of the explosion created an avalanche that sent 164,000 yards of rock and earth upon the charging Glancelinian hordes. The avalanche from its head descended

at the rate of 48 miles an hour and buried 42 regiments of Glancelinians under a mass of debris forty feet thick. Its width was a mile.

The rest of the Glancelinian wave still pressed on. The number of Christian batteries increased. Some one afterwards told General Hanson that the flashes from his lines of batteries could be seen more than three miles distance.

Yet the greatest force of the Glancelinian onslaught ever known at this point swung fully upon his center. The Christ crashing explosions of shells, the thunder of cannon, and the hunting of high explosives, and the response of the enemy's artillery sounded like a Krakatoa eruption. The roar of this cannon fire was heard far at Angelina Agatha 160 miles or more.

It was felt in Calverton 500 miles away and at Verran Wichey 800 miles away.

The enemy moved against his center like sea walls of water.

but the Christian batteries destroyed all the columns that faced them, all trees and brush growing there, slaughtered a Glendelincian tide of men along the left center, one hundred and thirty five thousand strong, covering the fields with dead and wounded like matted straw, shattered the enemy's main line of advance and created panic and confusion among the survivors.

General Hanson was asked by one of his staff after this performance by the enemy:

"Is it likely that the Glendelincian having hurled the left wing out of their way will renew the assault upon our main center?"

"It is perfectly certain Manley well."

"Assault against our right?"

"Many against our right?"

"I launch on right?"

"Undoubtedly."

General Greatheart's prediction that intelligence would be received

of Glendelincian attacks 502
upon Hanson right was fully verified. General Newport's courier came to report to general Greatheart that the Christian right was "a-baken" from end to end by a series of irreparable slaughters of extreme fury and violence.

The shock was also felt along general Newport's lines but it was not until general Oscar Boscos lines were succeeded that there elsewhere had any idea of the seriousness of the situation for further within the Christian lines. According to messages received by general Greatheart from Boscos the damage to the Christian right was terrific and the loss of life very large.

Those going to his aid found along Boscos lines more than enough evidence of the frightful "convulsion" that swept back his troops and left death and destruction in its sweep. The enemy was fierce. The territory in which this part of the battle raged was

converted by this disturbance of
was into a chaotic condition. The
Glandelinians rolled against his
lines in four long waves and drove him
back with dreadful loss. Further news
of the awful assault had just reached
general Hanson from corner Grafton's
who came from general San Jose Claus.
line of battle. The corner stated
that general Oscar's army, and a
portion of general Escutina's was almost
completely destroyed.

The shock of the attack was
felt only for twenty minutes along
Claus's line. Along Escutina's line
the shocks were for hours and
his lines were shivered. The loss of
life was being estimated at
from three million to five million
along Hanson's right according to some
reports, but some of the intimates
engaged in observing the battle
there said they had advice from
the field of battle which placed
the death list even greater.

General Escutina had an army
of about ten million before the shock

struck him which tore avenues in ⁵⁰⁴
his line and hurled him back.
According to the reports the scenes
along Escutina's lines and along the
whole Christian right which suffered
the most were terrible. Along San
Jose's line a thousand regiments were
cut to pieces, a hundred were destroyed
by the assault and three generals
killed and ten wounded. Corner coming
to general Hanson reported that the
right was giving way, the railroad
had been much damaged, the iron
bankment had been badly cracked
and the rails spread in many places
from the concussion of cannon fire,
and exploding shells.

The stories of death and destruction were
coming into general Hanson's headquarters
from all sides before reinforcements
reached the right the worst stories
being received from general Escutina
whose divisions suffered the most. In
northwestern Calvernia during this
period of the war no contribution of
this tremendous war comparable to
the worst Dolomite Castell's cataclysm

has occurred since the protracted series of past battles and other war disturbances which culminated in August 1913 from July in the destruction of the Abhisarnnear capital, Abhisarn city where an unknown number of lives were lost.

The entire state of California has been devastated by this war, but the present disastrous disturbances of the war are all the more appalling because of their suddenness.

Indeed the awful suddenness of the overwhelming disaster along Hamson's right and left wings gives this conflict pre-eminence among the great battle catastrophes of which can have been recorded in this awful ~~city~~ of war.

It impressed upon Christian generals the dangerous nature of the foe. The tremendous conclusion of such a battle that produced the ruin upon Hamson left with such marvellous swiftness recalls that Huelbaum Manley is just as dangerous as Igor Mylitz. The destruction of so large a part of Hamson's left wing came without premonition or with such brief warning

as to make a successful defence against the enemy impossible. The current reports of the great calamities of the battle were thought to be exaggerated, but in the present instance it does not yet appear that the first estimate of the nature of the disaster the defeat of the army, and the loss of life was overhaunched. It was contended that nothing that affords to all the Christian generals was lacking in the appalling war. The colossal tragedy of the battle did cause the officers to see the true nature of the situation. All the honor of this war if true could have aroused the sympathy of the whole civilized world and across national boundaries for nothing that afflicts Christian countries in a holy cause thus generously and lamentably could be foreign to them. Danger however was unexperienced Christian armies that dare to face the Manley generals, Hambeath, Harry, and Mylitz and his aides. The armies that move against these Glandelinian generals must face dire perils of disaster.

But so many Christian generals are so lion hearted that they will

have great perils of climate or nations rather than let those Glaukelian generals get the better of them.

No comment can color in more darker hues the graphic recital that evening of the courier dispatches portraying the scenes and incidents that accompanied the destruction of a large part of Hamson's left wing and that laid waste a great portion of his main army before its defeat.

The attack along his center was also a very serious event. Towns and villages were completely engulfed in flames and explosion.

Many of the wounded that night were perishing from want of succor and water. Large areas of vegetation had been destroyed by the firing on both sides and the destruction according to the advice received was of amazing quickness and completeness over all the battle field. Great suffering raged among the wounded and thousands of hundreds of them were likely to perish before the timeliest succor could reach and relieve them.

While changing the positions of his army that night Hamson realized that it would be very necessary to supply his two broken wings with all troops he could spare and make a sudden attack himself in the early morning and to arrest his left to be restored to some extent. Nearly all night was spent in reinforcing with drawing his shattered wings to better cover and position.

In the face of such an unusually urgent movement he gave wings to his efforts. The troops were judiciously expended for his left and right and all troops fortunately now were immediately available.

Second day of the battle.
Progress of the battle. Babara
Francis a heap of smoking
ruins. Relief for the troops
hard pressed.

The outbreak of the second day of this
battle was preceded by a terrific cannonade
accompanied by some thing of a sound like strange
subterranean noises particularly along Hanson
center and right for a period of an hour or
more.

At the after hour of half past six general
Meldonia Greatheart by order of general Hanson
began to throw forward dense columns of still
unengaged Abyssinians troops covered by an
unusually heavy artillery fire.

This was succeeded on the left at
almost the same time with the crush
of Herdrudes troops which moved forward
in a long thick curved line.

An artillery fire along the enemys
front shut the territory of the Glam-
delinian positions from view and
the rolling of those cannons made
a tremendous vibration. While the

forces under Meldonia Greatheart 510.
were advancing a long tide of
Glandelinian soldiers shot out from
their positions with yells that
would have made made the howl of
demons seem tame, and came forward
with incredible rapidity, reaching the
Christians in half a minute and charg-
ing so vehemently that they broke
through the purple line like a comb does
in crossing a head of hair.

This furious charge swept away
the left of Greatheart's columns, but
these Glandelinians soon met Galoburg's
batteries whose terrific shell fire not
only cut the Glandelinian wave to
pieces but swept away plantations
through which they charged and
covered the whole territory with
large fields of dead and wounded
in gray.

The Glandelinians receded in
their attack but returned in a great
wave, attacking all along the line
with redoubled violence. Phelan
Mr. Hollister led the charge which
in that space of time was block-

ly far a hundred Gettysburgs. Every thing was done to check the onslaught but the fury of the attack continued, and soon there was a panic among the foremost of the Christian divisions, many troops fleeing to the rear in confusion, and a few regiments escaping by the river.

The climax of this Glancelinian success was reached ten minutes later when the long lines of Christian artillery let go a storm of sharpshooters' canister, grape and explosives that swept to pieces the whole Glancelinian range and the country about destroying everything within range.

A terrific and loud explosion from some other section in the direction of the left wing occurred at this moment increasing the horror and the emergency recoiled in terror leaving their rear of dead and wounded behind them.

Elsewhere the disturbance increased for about twenty minutes and here the Glancelinians soon also gave way. This was followed later

by a perfect overflow of Glancelinians from their works and they again changed in the face of a dense rain of grape and canister and they finally were repressed with dreadful slaughter.

Yet again there was a fresh outbreak of the attack. Several Christian divisions were destroyed by the Glancelinian assault and great loss of life resulted. But this attack also was soon abating and its left retired out of Rubens Francis which was heavily shelled.

The Christians advanced through the town in pursuit.

As they advance they find the bodies of dead Glancelinian soldiers even in the attitude of life. There was an immense pile of corpses around and inside the ruins of a Cathedral. There was not a building that had not been destroyed by shell fire. Heart rending scenes followed everywhere. Most of the cannon-battered city was still burning.

The country in the rear was full of Glancelinian wounded. The Christians still pressed on.

But more ammunition is required at once. The most urgent appeals have been sent to neighboring generals but their stocks are limited.

At other points all along the line the enemy was still in full activity. Thousands of terrific detonations were followed by walls of dense clouds undulated with immense darting tongues of flame. One high explosion landed on a sand pile and the blast scattered the sand over the works covering them in some places to a depth of two feet.

Occasionally the explosions hurled large stones about the soldiers. General Hammons' center was reported safe by a courier that arrived during the height of the morning's conflict which also reported a large area north of the battle field in flames. The message read that it was impossible to estimate the amount of destruction or the loss of life.

Certainly a great area had been desolated by the Christian shell fire. There had been a terrible explosion on the railroad tracks of the McHolbert and Pandura about eight miles on

the line between 2 Babaca names, and St Lucia villages. Massacre threatened one Christian mission to add to the horror of battle and to the awfulness of the situation along Hammons' lines. From the country districts the inhabitants were flocking into the forested regions and all were panic stricken.

For General Herdrucker among the ammunition had already become scarce and the supply depots were quite a distance off and it appeared as if the enemy was preparing to counter charge. Terrible suffering and disaster could only be averted only by the early arrival of provisional military ammunition train.

St Lucia village had served as the military store house of the entire army.

Reserve supplies were kept there and with the complete capture of that town by the enemy, disaster to Hammons' whole army became an immediate menace.

The extreme left of Hammons' center has alone been little more than the left so that it is now unable to give

more than normal assistance to the other two wings. Showers of shell fire and high explosives have served to keep the fleeing refugees in constant terror though no actual damage was known to have been done to them. The Christian attack still continued in active honor though with weakening force, and the enemy was rallying.

General Koronan of the Abyssinian cavalry squadron, assisted by general Rodoruma had withdrawn general Franke. Pierre's shattered division and eighteen others saved from the enemy's clutches to the rear without further disaster.

General Koronan reported that at nine o'clock he attempted to force his way with his division through the enemy lines into Badoer creek but was compelled to give up the attempt owing to the intense resistance of the foe and his intense counter attack. He did get close enough to see that the enemy was very powerful.

Nothing new concerning the original disaster on the second day has yet been learned.

It was known that twenty eight b.t.b. divisions were in the early morning (Christian charge) when destruction fell upon the main assault assaulting line. There included twelve Calverinian infantry divisions.

All were destroyed save one brigade of Calverinians under general Roy Wehmann. They were simultaneously swept by the great cloud of gas canister shell and shrapnell, and sank gradually into heaps of dead wounded and dying.

The Abyssinian division under four generals would have escaped had the famous Glandeliman counter charge been delayed a few minutes.

The right wing was rolled back and driven under the range of the Glandeliman artillery, and the center was ready to cover the retreat when the division was overwhelmed. The whole territory was transformed into a seething inferno of battle, across which the attacking columns rushed crazed with fury.

Twenty one Glandeliman generals lost their lives in the counter charge.

From the newly reformed left have been received meagre reports.

reports of a new disaster to a portion of that wing. Warning of the general activity of the Glandelinian army was received early that morning. All that night disaster seemed to fill the air. The Christian lines were again heavily assaulted, the deep rolling thunder of the batteries on both sides was an unceasing roar, while cannon flashes of the most vivid nature never ceased to play through the smoke which rose in huge columns, and explosions of deadly shrapnell filled the air.

The Glandelinians in ever increasing numbers rushed through Rosemond Park and the estates of Rosa and struck against the Christian line but temporarily was shattered and two brigades destroyed.

The Chateau Belair districts were held by Francis Jonathon's Abyssinians.

Apparent "earthquake" shocks from thundering explosions were continuous. General Kingston's division of Don-dohans seemed to be threatened by the same Glandelinian assault and fear was upon all the Don-dohan officers.

Thirty deaths were reported among

officers at eight o'clock. The first 578 Glandelinian attack continued raging, giving the entire Christian left the impression that all the creatures of hell were arrayed against it. Reports from generals Martineau, Barbouvier, and Guen Grenade were that the Glandelinian attack was almost unbearable. Distinct reports like those of great explosions were heard from the direction of Harmons left.

("Shells fell constantly about general Harmons headquarters making it difficult for any one left to live in the open. Harmons while preparing to send aid to the left wing received a dispatch from his center which said:

"All the hills in back of our lines under generals See Carbetter and See Pachau are covered with refugee soldiers from gen. Pierre Such's lines to the number of 500,000 men who are being gradually killed. In the meanwhile troops and provisions are being conveyed to them.

Of thirty officers who were brought away wounded, the majority was fearfully mangled, arms and legs shot to pieces, and bodies torn up and mine died while being placed in the ambulances. The

dead which strew the ground are frightfully mutilated. General Hanson believed from the information received that the disaster surpassed all that imagination can conceive. The very Christian fire laid the very country side waste. Three large communities, or clusters of Babara Francis have been destroyed. General Greatheart himself received a report from general Daniel Jonesboro the commander of the Winthia Abyssinians saying that he forced a passage of that town, which was now a mere heap of smoking ruins. General Jonesboro was able to push on beyond the town, but could not carry the Glandelinian position on account of the desperate resistance he met with.

This general further reported that the left wing of the Glandelinian army had a threatening aspect. Strange sounds like subterranean rumblings were heard and troops were being thrown forward with immense force and flashes of flame frequently started from the enemy's camp.

It must be said that during this 5-20 battle general Hanson was swamped with dispatches. A dispatch received at his head quarters from general Maldonia Greatheart said there was no doubt that general Pierre and two other commanders of the left wing including general Christie Dano were dead.

Other prominent men who were killed during the first day of the battle were ten colonels, six majors and forty captains. Still other dispatches confirmed the reports that the Abyssinians and two Dondolan generals with a number of their staff officers had madly gave up their lives to prevent their lines of battle from breaking.

Generals Percenter, Clench, Blocker and Turner Sabantke, who were dispatched by general Vancan to her right, marched to the scene of battle with their four Corps each to the relief of the heavily assulted right wing.

On enquiring general Hanson learned that general Pierre's head quarters had been burned to ashes, and that those

was no trace of his staff officers. This report also added that one of the main attacks of the enemy had begun, and that general Greatlin was proceeding to the right. The waves of Glandelincian attack were still rushing against the Christian line. They extended even to San Pedro Junction. The attack was savage in the extreme, exceedingly vehement, wild and overwhelming.

At Hanson's order General Minster Colonel moved forward his divisions and finding there not enough sent those under general Martina Decicieri's and Chambers, and as there failed to do the work, general Duputel, and Senatorian were also sent and a number of Albionian machine gun batteries.

Still the Glandelincians with the fury of madmen and desperate recklessness flung themselves upon these various Christian lines in one monstrous surge, and they drove on like a storm wave through a shattered town.

General Soubette Veniamin was sent

to stop this unusual record breaking Glandelincian army and general Idamonia Calen came forward with their Cops. Band and they were temporarily successful though their losses were dreadful. The chief commander of Hanson's right general Edmonson-Richter was borne from the field seriously wounded and was in a dangerous condition.

General Meldoma Richnell called at Hanson's headquarters for advice and received the order to take the command of the night. At this time a dispatch received by Hanson, from the Christian right, said that a man who had returned from the battle line reported that all the Christian divisions were being pressed back by the head-long assault of the enemy.

He had gone within one hundred yards of the left of the Christian right, and found that a good section of the Christian line had disappeared, and the enemy still advancing.

The man also said that a vast column of the foe was extending out a new line of attack. On the right and center the situation was apparently unchanged but the attack of the enemy was exceedingly strong.

Four brigades of wounded soldiers arrived in the rear in a pitiable condition. Many of them reported that six other brigades were being driven back by the enemy at the same time.

It was not known what became of them. Advice received at general Hanson's headquarters, from general Dane said courier coming to him reported that many regiments of men were destroyed by the enemy, fire while crossing a stream, where the Christian line was "inundated" by shell fire.

The assault of the Glancelinian continued more violently, and the foe was progressing onward. The whole battle line was now like the infernal regions. Even reports from the center of the right wing said that since the starting of the Glancelinian

assault that over two hundred thousand were killed owing to the withering fire of the enemy's advancing batteries. Definite news however was lacking. Many regiments were destroyed and the Glancelinian attack had already raged on from seven to nine in the morning.

The battle because of the smoke was now invisible at Babara Frances.

Huge columns were rushing against the center in mass attack. Great distress and confusion prevailed at St Vincent's Creek where there were many drives of injured soldiers being taken to the rear under fire.

It was believed that three to five hundred thousands had been killed or mortally wounded in the battle line along St Vincent's Creek. The number was greatly increased afterwards.

The majority of the Christian line however was still holding its ground. General Solent-Horne was sent with a division, and artillery. From Hanson's observation

main center the Christian Corps under Kenneth Casey went to the right. General Clancy Perfecto was also on his way with Daddie advancing with their Tripolygonhair Ninth and Twelfth Corps. It was reported to Hanson that his left was again threatened, with disaster. Great tension prevailed everywhere throughout the whole battle line.

The assault was also crashing in "wild seas" against Hanson Center all morning, but there was nothing untill 10 o'clock to indicate the slightest danger, as the waves were continually shattered and repulsed. At nine thirty a "tide" of fiercely yelling Glandelians, the American Curses, burst through a portion of the Christian Center and tore it ^{apart} and poured through the works over wheeling general Guerin Blands troops and killing twenty three officers and the son of general Blands before it was finally repulsed with uncorceivable slaughter.

A number of brigades were then

then sent to restore the breach and the situation appeared reassuring. But about ten after ten a stronger billow of Glandelians rushed forward singing against the Christian line with redoubled fury - he or attack extending from Turner grove to St. Moses, a line of charge in million strong and surging on toward general Beckers Gemmae, division which was only 200,000 strong, threatening to divide all before them.

The assault struck with an unmeasurable crash, and uprose throughout that half an hour the fury of the conflict was intense and the enemys onslaught was so unrelenting that it seemed impossible to check it.

As the enemy was about to roll back the division of Gemmae, General Frenchio Suchette after a heroic battle, with the overwhelming force succeeded in repulsing the storm on his front and sent a division that after a heroic clash toward the enemy succeeded in hurling

the enemy back toward the gorge and also was enabled to prevent the enemy from striking Germaine, flank and to withdraw safely all the wounded preventing a disaster so far. The few columns were horribly torn up, mutilated.

General Pierre Ansdarnand of the enemy transformed the battle field by his batteries in covering the charge into an absolute smoking volcanic panorama concealing the designs of the Glancelinian columns, whose demonstrations so violent necessitated in some cases, instantly completing their concentrated attacks, which was though so immeasurably reverse only partially accomplished by general Headmuck Payer, Omerian and Scoul Hers Tenth and Eleventh Corps. A sea of dead and wounded were observed but because of the shell fire none could be picked up.

From elsewhere concerning any near original disaster was not yet learned.

During the fourth onslaught of general Ansdarnand's Glancelinians it is known

that none less (husband Ansdarnand was 578) depleted to brigades and there were eighteen brigades still trying to oppose the enemy when the destructive assault fell upon the Christian line. There were also four Ulysses divisions on a full Corps. All were killed wounded or captured.

The surviving surviving columns of Christians for a time were panic stricken, the moment of this disaster when the Glancelinians rushed forward so suddenly. The left of this army was driven back 300 yards, until reinforcements coming up rallied them and restored the line of battle pouring a hot fire upon the enemy. This lasted about fifteen minutes.

The 450 wounded survivors among officers who were brought to the rear from general Ansdarnand's front, by the Ambulance Corps came from general Quarter's Corps, whose First Grand Division surrounded on all sides by attacking Glancelinians was expecting momentarily to be compelled to be surrounded or annihilated.

As General Hanson saw his heavy forces to general Quarter's aid and anxiously

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awaiting for news, he received later reports which proved that the Glancolinians continued their heroic onslaught slowly annulling the night of the Christian right while fresh columns were continually moving forward.

Knowing the danger general Guenters right Grand Division, general Hanson ordered general Greatheart to send what he could spare of his troops and give such aid as was in his power, and to send a courier to Brugacher general Natic Mungio to proceed to the troops in such dire peril.

General Hanson found after consultation with his assistants that it would be safe for general Greatheart to spare some of his troops from his Corps. The reason for this belief was the message brought by a courier received from general Greatheart himself.

The situation along my lines is vastly improving. The enemy has fallen back.

It was considered possible the Winkie Abyssinilian division under general Vasquez already had left general Greatheart's Corps for on the way to

Guenters aid, but there was 5:30. no doubt on this point. Because general Hanson had not yet been able to secure a response to an inquiry on this point sent by courier to the commandant Pedro Juanis. As a further precautionary measure general Hanson sent a message to the commandant on his staff.

"Order general Wiernstem and Becknellian to advance to the battle as soon as practicable. Report when you are in action."

General Hanson Visions.

The forces under Wiernstem and Becknellian were of considerable strength and capacity and were better fitted than most other Christian divisions to hasten to the relief of Guenters division with troops and ammunition which could be obtained more readily from Wiernstem or Becknellian than any of the other divisions. General Hanson was notified that Wiernstem and Becknellian were already on the way.

In anticipation of the result of the enemys heavy and massive onslaught

Hanson's staff decided making an appropriation for the relief of all the hard pressed Christian lites, and hurl back the Glendelinian hoards which recently devastated the main left wing, and through this general Hanson took immediate action to hurl forward all the reinforcements possible, and to transport supplies and ammunition to the proper section.

Brigadier - General Augustine St Clair was directed to support general Quarter with all his available batteries, and to hurry to that part of the line with his troops. General Cambouglabé was to await orders.

"Of course the action" it was stated was necessary to repel such a vehement assault. General Melclonia Greatheart stated that as Bichnellum could reach general Quarter's Right Hand division more quickly than any other command, undoubtedly the general would appropriate any relief the nearest portion of Hanson's army could afford.

Officers of the army were to be detailed to supervise the distribution of commands to the relief of any

section and their instructions would be stringent to co-operate in every way with the various commands engaged in the battle. If considered desirable more reinforcements would be sent.

No word reached general Hanson or his staff toward enemy regarding conditions along any portions of his left or right. All wire communications with him, as well as with other generals had been interrupted, and this probably accounted for the reason that Hanson had not heard from Melton Winkle, a divisional commander at ~~that~~ that point.

General Winkle is not reported wounded or captured, and therefore every one is mystified.

In view of the situation which existed along the two wings, an effort was made by Hanson to hurl an immense force to the rescue.

He was hopeful in view of the extent of the disaster that as other commanders cannot promptly sent relief from distant points, that the nearest ones would act at once and

and dispatch supplies to quarters as well. This was done in order to prevent the enemy from breaking through anywhere.

That general Quetton right grand division was about to fall a victim to the dreadful irruption of the great Glandelinian assault that devastated his whole line was evident from the following courier message sent from Great heart to Hanson -

After numerous desultory artillery fits accompanied by petty assaults in the direction of the left along Cobblestone creek, a sudden crash of artillery along the enemy's line like a loud simultaneous explosion occurred, and a barrage of shells landed in the Christian position and exploded heavily.

The Nationals responded the uproar grew louder, continually, untill a duel of cannon came on that broke all records, the shells, forcing the infantry to flee to shelter. The thunderous noise which were continually increasing, were heard as I had knew from

reports received in neighbouring towns 200 miles away. At about midday the Glandelinians moved forward in enormous columns, and in long steady lines, eighteen miles in length, moving rapidly forward and extending their lines as they came rushing forward.

The enemy's batteries covered this onslaught with an intense fire and the wall of smoke expanded into wonderful shapes, resembling hundreds of cauliflower, round, towerly sporting forth, beautiful flower forms and small mushroom shapes, the entire wall of smoke streaked its entire length with vivid flashes from the long rows of great cannons awing the beholder and impressing the mind with fear.

The way the Glandelinians were firing their artillery made it seem that they were exerting their utmost to rid themselves of their ammunition, and the Glandelinians surged forward in six wave lines, and during the fury of each assault, six of them, the greatest noise were heard, uniting in one continuous roar all afternoon, untill eight o'clock at night, accompanied

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with dreadful slaughter, attended with honor beyond comparison creating a feeling of apprehension and anxious suspense among the generals. Each assault was repulsed. During the 7th assault there was a stronger commotion, the general's right was overlapped and surrounded by the enemy, and only the timely arrival of reinforcements saved it from capture or destruction.

The attack was still raging as this message was brought and great loss of life was believed to have occurred. The Glancelinian attack destroyed several divisions. ~~For~~ one division struck with panic fled but were rallied.

Because of the cannon fire great physical changes had taken place on the battle field. Several divisions had not yet been heard from and the scene of the battle was unapproachable for scouting parties. Every hour brought sad news.

All the military and ordinary doctors, nurses and priests were overwhelmed.

As a result of the terrible battle on the second day the minds of the generals of both sides was still unsettled

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fearing further disaster to morrow. Among the deaths were whole "families" of officers. During the night as many dead soldiers as possible were to be interred in trench lines.

The first relief parties, ventured into the streets battle field. It was not expected that surviving wounded would be found and so there was no disappointment of the more mournful reports that had been received.

All of the earlier reports of the losses in this disastrous disastrous battle have been verified. The destruction of many whole brigades was complete.

The desolation baffles all description. Piles of dead of both sides in the immediate vicinity of the town told a story of the enemy's mad and desperate attempt to break through the Christian line at this point which at one time they succeeded in doing.

Men and officers panic stricken at the war cataclysm, recalled from their work and were apparently

over taken and killed or captured before they could reach their second line of works.

So far the search had been hindered by the night artillery fire of the enemy that at spots is still raging, and those at work burying the dead are in great danger.

Though it was night the enemy was still active but the battle was subsiding. In the battle field every form of life had apparently been destroyed. It was impossible to penetrate too far over the battle field at night. From the position of the bodies the opinion could have been formed that many were shot down as they changed or retreated. Many of the bodies were in life like positions, as though death had come with a breath, as indeed was the case.

Many of the soldiers were so mangled as to make identification impossible but in other cases the opposite is the case. Some have been identified by the

searching parties which during the night were all under military control and are conducted under order. Scenes in the dreadful battle field were heartrending. Steps have been taken to prevent disease from resulting from so many dead. Burial parties had to work by night, but it seemed impossible that so many countless numbers of dead can be cared for in that one night.

During the night military rule was established in the ruined town of Babana Frances to prevent Ghandelousian raiders from working. Such property as had not been destroyed by the enemy's fire was to be protected. One of the great misfortunes arises from the fact that the store-house of munitions in this town have been swept out of existence. The Christian generals would have to depend upon the wagon supply to prevent an "ammunition" famine. Already the ammunition was exhausted in parts of the army.

Appeals had been sent to the neighboring Christian armies for

assurances meantime the few wagon trains of munitions and stores of provisions were under the close guard of the full force of the Chumbur country. In the country there is no food and the army must be supplied. Hamon hoped that as soon as reinforcements and food and ammunition can be obtained there can be expectations of victory.

Looking on the recent disaster along General Hamon's whole line as proofs of theories which Heretians have long held regarding the nature of a battle along a whole line simultaneously of which Hamon left is the most endangered, General Hendon Dorgan, head of the Gernoni said:-

"It is very incomprehensible to me that many of our best generals will persist for a long long time, in taking their very lives in their hands by maintaining positions in bad ground in the face of a dangerous Glandinian army under any one of the Manleys. For these last two days I hold there was a sort of weakness in the line extending from near Hamon left, and the divisions under Greatheart stretched

across the high lands of Guinea 540 Run, or looking yet to Hamon's center, then somewhere in his left center and finally connecting with the insecurely protected position along the creek, which have been the most heavily attacked within there last two days.

Along Hamon left a line of battle branches off also along through the Floods Creek front, and extends along toward Babara Frances through the Mané Osborne Woods.

It has been shown conclusively that all the allied Christian left is in grave danger still, though the left grand division is safer. General Antille Senior of Hamon's Center, had fallen back wisely to the cover of his battle batteries about half of which are shield guns. These guns differ from the shield guns in that their discharges consist chiefly of high explosive shells. There is usually little fear on this line. This means too that no warning will be given to the enemy. I even cannot understand

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how the Glandelinians can maintain in array against our cause so long. John instruments and records a hundred miles away have recorded no general disturbance from the concussion of the battle, so it is hardly probable that outbreaks will be general elsewhere for a time.

The enemy's attack shows, however, that they saw the weakest points and struck there accordingly. The attack was launched upon us along the line of least resistance and the left wing was the main goal. The full imaginary imagination of historians would like to describe the actions of a solid line of advancing troops extending from Babara Francis to Turner's line, but they cannot tell when a cessation will come of these forces now tending to raise "hell and Cain" with our Christian armies."

Inquiry among local Christian generals indicated the Christian armies sustained severe losses, General Ambrose

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Theodore, Brigadier General said his brigade alone did not meet the direct assault of the enemy which to his idea carried forward like an Ocean wave, and that he alone did not give way. He did not think any Dondolhan division was heavily assaulted this day. Most of the troops engaged were Angelinians, particularly those under Thornborn and undoubtedly they lost heavily.

General Thornborn declared he had not seen much of the battle, but that he thought the Abyssinians had been in the thick of it.

General Greatheart said: "We had many divisions in action, but we cannot estimate our losses until we form a list of the dead, wounded and missing during roll call. Our fighting was mainly with Zimmermanians. We suffered no break however, and perhaps we shall escape with a loss of 10,000 000 but that is only mere guess work now!"

Brig General Alexander Artherson, said:

"Without my commissary officers, to help me make the proper records, I cannot tell what my losses will be but I am inclined to think they are not large. We had no time to make a roll call here as the battle still rages.

General Fauche had to give up the position. Nothing had yet been heard from him. None of his baggage generals could be heard from either. This division was 300,000 strong. The various accounts of the battle disaster which had reached general Hamon left only a shadow of hope that later details would greatly minimize the extent of the catastrophe and the fear was beginning to seize his generals that even worse news would come.

It was only too clear that the reaction of the Christian army affected was larger than known at first. If the Christians left and right have not suffered greatly, there was reason to fear that their turn may come now or it by any means certain that corresponding confusion of the battle have not yet occurred, or may not now follow on the center of the Christian position. It seemed

that in the presence of such 544
overwhelming Glanchelinian forces, good portion of Hamon's army was absolutely helpless and that the main generals can only prepare to relieve the shattered divisions as speedily as possible.

During the night plans were being made, during a council in general Hamon's headquarters of all the high staff officers. The meeting was destined to be held at eight o'clock, the final arrangements having been made.

General Mandel had been requested by general Hamon to issue a signal call for the meeting and to take preliminary charge. It was intended to take such steps as may be possible looking to strengthening the whole line and send troops to the relief of the surviving divisions of the deserters caused by the violent onslaught of the enemy and many officers were sent to all points of the line for the purpose of gathering exact information regarding the fate of missing generals.

Unspecifiable argument had resulted

from the inability to obtain proper reports from the Christian left. Without hope that the number of killed had been overestimated there was even the feeling that the apparently impossible has happened. The surprise has resulted in the frustration of several officers whose nearest relatives were believed to have been fallen in the awful battle.

General Fred Murray, Venezuelan commander and his lieutenant Hernandez Su Mariscal who was in command of an Abysmal-ian brigade were active in arranging for the council.

They were unceasing in their efforts to obtain from various parts of the Christian lines news of the results of the conflict but were unsuccessful. They therefore were convinced that it was impossible for any brigade to have stood successfully before the Glandelinian attack.

Neither did they understand how general Pierre's divisions could have been totally destroyed, while the rest of the army escaped.

Made pessimistic by their knowledge

of the lay of the land in the battle field they believe that general Hanson's left was overcome by the fate that befell general Pierre's army situated beyond Babau Francis.

"All our best generals are or were in command of various divisions on the left wing," said general Massias, "and it is hard to dot ourself ourselves what reason teaches is a delusion. If general Pierre's division has been destroyed as has been described by the despatches, then there remains nothing to hope.

Our center must have been almost overcome by the same Glandelinian assault that shivered the main left wing, situated ten miles further away.

Pierre left his almost under the dangerous Glandelinian batteries, and if these have covered the Glandelinian assault destruction must have rained upon the entire country within a radius of fifteen miles.

Between the Christian left and center there is a break in the earth, surface and a low valley as well as an abrupt rise of ground, but

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the Glendale Union artillery fire storm which swept all exposed positions would have first reached the Christman left before tearing down upon the Christman territory.

It has been impossible for us in the Center to fully realize the terrible calamity that has befallen our army.

In the town of Babona Frances I left my parents, sisters, and many other near relatives. They are refugees and will be for a time be without funds, but of course as soon as some idea of the true conditions along our left and center is obtained their affairs can be attended to. At first I believe all of us were too stunned to act immediately, but now we know the full extent of our loss and we will do what we can to lessen the effects of the disaster and recover our lost ground. A meeting will be held to-morrow about 7.

I want to correct the impression that prevails here that warning was given of the coming of the enemies who worked such destruction upon our line. We had messages

from generals and more of them 548 mentions of the threatened onslaught of the enemy. I am sure our left wing would have been prepared had the generals recognized the danger had there been warning as I have been given in the messages.

Yet all accounts agree that Manley threatened Hanson center for five days before this catastrophe of the battle.

The main strength of the foe army was in no way more strikingly illustrated than by the unusual violence of their terrific assault.

No one may have any reason to believe that the Glendale Union are not good fighters. They have proven that under the extraordinary pressure of the Glendale Union assault which prevailed along Hanson whole line, the Mc-Hollister Union Glendale Union behaved with characteristic of demons let us have from my hall.

But though this applies to the Mc-Hollister Union it is not universally applying to the others or with the more fearsome kind the Turner Union. When the circumstances

are such that the resistance against them may cause the pressure of the attack to relax, then the National lines are permitted to erase its demonstration of reforming their broken and torn columns. Masses of Christian soldiers nearest the wave of Glandelimian attack were thus in certain circumstances, and in certain localities, transformed into retreating columns.

In that case the rebel columns were able to press on without being checked. There has been much difference of opinion as to the immediate cause of the enemy's assault being so progressive, but there can be little doubt that the energy which was manifested in such a Glandelimian assault, has been originally derived in some way more from sheer force of numbers than from enthusiasm or fury.

The last assault of the day had been most terrific. This last action of the second day of the battle by its violence compelled the whole Christian army to reel back, and it was a scene of battle so appalling

that it was destined to be 550.
remembered by all officers and men who survived. Vast columns of Glandelimians poured forth toward the Christian lines with terrific mass of their yell.

The more the Glandelimians had been driven back the more the vigor of the attack had been increased, and every assault became more and more vehement.

The assaulting columns were presently observed coming across the farms and plains and extended 20 miles distant and still their assaults waxed fiercer and fiercer, untill the great assaults of the enemy, now so rapidly concentrating, astonished the Christian troops that resisted equally as stubbornly.

With such successive combinations of assaults, large waves of men in gray was literally "projected" into the Christian position.

The Christian gunners and infantry could not sweep away the enemy's columns as rapidly as they were hurled forward and accordingly the Christian position became hourly massed with those

expressing Glandelinian columns.

A littell lengthy pull of Glandelinian waves thus surged over the first line of works. Such was the thickness and the density of these Glandelinian waves of engaged battle inflamed humanity, that for quite a while their onslaught was irresistible.

The left of Hammons right had been swept away to total destruction by the tremendous waves of crushing rebels.

The Glandelinians continued their assaults during the whole afternoon and at five o'clock in the afternoon the supreme display occurred.

After three preliminary charges there was a frightful collision which swept away a second time two quarters of Hammons left wing, and literally "scattered it to the winds".

In that final effort all records of previous Glandelinian assaults were completely broken to pieces.

The roar of the firing was plainly heard at Francis Atlanta 100 miles away. where houses trembled and windows rattled as if there was an earthquake. A con-

siderable portion of the shock was felt along the main center to "Edge Hammon" force. The raging battle waves rolled on over the works, but broke to pieces before the murderous hurricane fire. The fire of the assault startled the chief generals and the roar of the raging battle was heard along the right.

It was disaster pure and simple. His right was not too the south, nor his left too remote to the north, with the enemy trying to drive him westward.

Evidence of the battle of Balas Francis were seen in the country and elsewhere, the noise being heard from afar. Long afterwards the newspapers were full of accounts of the battle. The effects from the battle produced this. The battle also taught lessons on the constitution of the army. Before the occurrence of the battle no one had the slightest suspicion that Hamley's army was so powerful and was and could be more devastating than any tempest that incessantly hurried forward and devastated Galveston and so large a part of Texas and also so many of its people.

Indeed all that Manly did was simply to supply or provide his army with general reliable officers.

Early that evening after the fighting stopped, the officers were full of suspicion of strange appearances in the distant landscape.

How came from the left, center and a portion of the right wing. All the officers had the same story to tell. All this was due to something strange.

Awful scenes on the battle field. 554.
The whole mountain appears to blow up. Christ
ian right appears to be swallow-
ed by an immense wave of rebels.
Harrowing tales by officers of
the dreadful battle.

More detailed descriptions of the terrible scenes in the battle field during the following evening of the second day of the battle reached General Hunter Division at nine o'clock the hour of taps when the relief expeditions and the ambulance corps, that were the first to penetrate the horrors of the battle field, sent back messengers asking for more men to aid them in the immeasur-
able task of gathering up the wounded, and bury as many of the dead as the duration of the night would allow.

One of the expeditions, which left the main Christian lines, after a terrible exposure in crossing fields under hot shell fire, they succeeded in reaching what had been a christian line of rifle pits.

In one of these parties, were detachments of the Ulysses Red Cross Ambulance Corps, and a squad of priests. The few

survivors brought in from the battle field belonged to Colonel Cassin's Companies, and Captain Cassin's Regiment, which had been annihilated. More than three thousand of them died of their wounds, and exposure and of cold in that fight field since the cessation of the fighting.

The cold of the weather was intense and the sight of so many countless bodies lying in the snow was awful. To approach Babara Francis was impossible.

Only a few walls of general Harrison's headquarters were standing. The officers of the building had disappeared. On all sides were found portions of bodies.

They were gathered up by the soldiers and hastily buried in long trenches. Not a drop of water was procurable any where.

The darkness of the cloudy night shrouded part of the battle field and it was beginning to snow. Continuous "subterranean" like rumblings in the distance from Gloucesterian artillery added to the horror of the scene. The fortifications of Babara Francis were

razed. The ruins of the town 556. were annihilating. Of general Harrison's headquarters the iron grill work gate was the only portion of that once magnificent building left standing. Roads covered by snow could not be traced. Of Babara Francis all that could be observed on all sides were heaps of smoking ruins. At the landing place some badly burned and ruined walls indicated the spot where a river warehouse once stood.

As far as the battle field extended many hundreds of thousands of bodies of the Christians alone were found lying in all attitudes according to the way they fell, showing the battle might have met death while repelling the foe. Grim piles and mounds of bodies of both sides were strewn, according to the line of attack and defense showing that the battle had raged like a gigantic massacre.

On one spot a group of ~~more~~ opposing soldiers were found. They had their bayonets sticking into each other. Many of the parties of the Ambulance Corps were overcome by the terrible cold, and

and biting wind and the surgeons and accompanying them, and the priests also were kept busy. It was reported that there was no trace of General Piene who had been killed on the battle field. The fields for miles was covered with the wreckage of splintered rail fences, trees, and farm houses, and near a shattered structure only a few trees all bent downward by being partly dug up by the roots by shell explosions were left standing.

General Hanson also received a message from some officers who said that at night while under fire he explored Babaca Frances with a squad of military policemen.

The town was a mass of smoking ruin under which many of the fallen were said to be buried. His commander reported that it was impossible to advance to the north of the town owing to the fact that the enemy was shelling the territory, which was most intense. The enemy though it was night was still presenting a menacing appearance, and rumbling accompanied by flashes from the foe cannons unnerved them.

This was one of the despatches des 337 patches sent to General Hanson.

I have sent an officer to the battle field with a number of men to aid in recovering the wounded and bury the dead. One soldier was able to find two officers belonging to a company half buried under snow and rubbish but could find no trace of General Piene, or any of the others reported fallen, consisting of five generals. The very town itself is strewn with the dead and wounded of both armies. The burial work has begun.

Many men of the ambulance corps are now proceeding to the battle field to aid in the dangerous work.

Colonel Mc-Henry telegraphed General Hanson that because of the enemy's shell fire nothing was left of the villages on the north plain ten miles away and the interior of the region. A despatch also stated that somewhere a night attack had occurred from some unknown point covering the land with the aspect of a dark hell. The list of dead was added by this disturbance.

Other reports which reached General Hanson vision of the relief work in the battle field that night told of the horrors of the scene there. Never since the world began, it is stated, have human

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beings ever witnessed such a gruesome scene. Hundreds of long trenches into which the dead bodies were thrown, were dug, while a hundred blazing haystacks sent up their flames, to mock the still flaming rifled Glandelinian cannons hurling their storm of death. It was estimated that twenty hundred thousand of both sides had already been buried in trenches.

Soldiers and officers formed the burial parties. The officers said that night's work in which they were engaged was the most terrible they had ever known. The bodies many of which were already mangled torn and scarred by shell fire were laid on top of one another in the trenches. This was a precautionary measure to prevent the outbreak of disease and contagion, and it being wadded winter, there was no need of funeral pyres to be used of heaps of wood and branches of trees.

The thrilling story related by general Friedman, of an Abyssinilian division, one of the survivors should be read with painful interest.

The Winkie Abyssinilian division of which I am the commander. Left Suva creek, and was off of a

Hamam left early in the morn. 559
ing. I noticed the enemy was massing for an attack as my troops filed quickly into their positions where the Abyssinilian and other hosts were awaiting the onset of the foe.

I went into position between eight and 9 o'clock, and had hardly extended my lines, when all of the enemy batteries opened at once like a sudden terrible explosion, followed by a roaring thundering subsides of cannonading that upset as it seemed the very bowels of the earth.

A wall of raging hell fire swept over our positions and rushed yelling crazily among our guns that blazed a wave of destructive fire in their very faces. My Abyssinilian division was struck broadside by the surging mass of Mohammedans who rushed forward with a fury as if hell legions were arrayed against us.

The shock to my division was terrible rolling it back with frightful slaughter. Hearing the awful uproar of the rebel attack, and seeing the great surge of Glandelinian approaching our lines, the officers in charge sought to crush it

wherever possible throwing them
brigades into position, and supporting
them with artillery. At the outbreak
of the disturbance I was in my tent
writing orders - but the raging change of
such a character - so was borne by so swift
a movement that they swept in among
our batteries roaring like a tornado with
their devil yells, shattering and rolling
up my whole line badly.

My left was terribly mangled, all
its brigades and regimental commanders
were killed or wounded, and the troops
driven back. I was frightfully showered
about the face upper body and hands
by debris hurled by a shrapnell
but managed to reach the
scene.

As soon as it was possible when there
I mustered a few rallied brigades, who
seemed able to stand their ground and
ordered them to cover the retreat of
the rest, leaped for the front and
seeing the disaster could not be
averted as the whole of Hanson
left was falling back, signalled
the retreat. The Second and 3th
Brigades, and a Regiment of Libanians

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Regulars were the only troops not
yet struck by the yell haired fiendish
troops in gray. They did their
part in covering the retreat, and
came out two Regiments where they had
been brigades, and only 30 men were left
of the regiment, but the survivors of my
shriveled line escaped further injury.

My right did its part in the attempt
to retreat - but they could not cover Colonel
Daniel's Regiment because, the division
was "garnished" by the Glendalman
assault storm.

General Massa in charge, counter
attacked, and repelled attack until
his front and rear was free of enemies,
but in the charging, and repelling
the foe it was four hours after the
shock before it was able to retreat
to cover. One of the most terrifying
conclusions was that the Glendalman
assault or fury was incomprehensible.
The men were completely obscured
by the smoke of battle, and only
seen through the haze. It seemed
small to say that the scene was
terrifying in the extreme and the
enemies devil yell terrific.

As we were compelled to retreat before the violent attack of the foe we pursued close to general Raimoso. I was also about to retreat, but whose front was one mass of flame and smoke from cannon and musketry. The enemy was rushing from the captured works and their yell was terrible to hear. All our efforts to check the enemy was in vain, for we could do nothing but save my own division.

When I last saw general Raimoso's battle line, his division was as well off as a ship retreating down by the stern. That was about ten o'clock in the morning. When my division was at last beyond the reach of the enemy's attack, I rallied them along the bank of Suia Creek. Arriving there, and when the division was reformed I and my surviving officers mustered the survivors as well as I was able for the roll call having been forced to leave most of the dead and wounded behind.

Ten of my highest officers were badly injured. That night I found my losses were horrible. During the search for the dead and injured I found some of my officers in a lane, where they had dragged

themselves to escape capture. Two of my generals were dead, but fortunately the others survived although in a dreadful state of distress from their wounds. Out of a total of 12,220,000 of my division, which includes me and my general officers, two hundred ten thousand are dead, and several hundred thousand more are wounded. My first and second lieutenant general officers and my Aide-de-camp, Colonel Waldee, by name were killed.

The battle field as far as eye could reach was covered with immense droves of the fallen. I am now only able to begin the work thoroughly to reach the field for my own fallen officers and see what my losses really were. For instance this night I found one of my officers in the trenches still held. The body was horribly mangled and he had evidently crept into the trenches in his agony to die.

On the retreat of my division to the rear an regimental flag presented an appalling appearance. I picked up from the ground a standard whose staff was stuck

in the sand among dead and mangled soldiers of both sides, and the hospital tents in the rear was crowded with injured and suffering soldiers. Prompt assistance was rendered to the injured by the army surgeons, and my few last two soldiers were brought to the rear as fast as they were rescued from the battle field.

My load was heavy and I had forgotten to mention that out of twenty nine of Kauffman's brigade, that were in the battle six only survived. Most of the others were killed or captured, a dreadful fate for the division indeed, - but general Labadie's division met a worse one, for it is the actual fact that his command was surrounded by the enemy and captured.

The escape of my division was indeed miraculous. During our retreat the enemy had been constantly attacking and it was with great difficulty that I and my few surviving officers managed to keep the enemy "down". My command was completely shattered.

On the day before I witnessed 565 the destruction of general Poirer's army. The Glancé-lions enveloped his command from every quarter, with such rapidity that it was impossible that any regiment could be saved.

As I could have said the battle along our main left was frightful. All the time too the enemy's batteries were raining their thundering salvoes and shaking the earth with their racket and in the intervals between these terrifying sounds I could hear the tumult of the infantry battle elsewhere and the cries and yells of the enemy who was pressing on.

His tumult added to the terror of the scene, but it is impossible to describe its horror or the dreadful sensations it produced. It was like witnessing the end of the world. Set me aside that after the first shock was over the survivors of my division, especially officers, rendered willing help to bring my command through that hell.

General Poirer's reason is the only surviving high commander, as it is he is seriously injured.

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The foregoing graphic account was confirmed by general Ellory & John first officer of the left.

"It was about daylight on yesterday morning when we sighted the enemy.

We had gone through a shell fire that sounded more like a terrific thunderstorm and at one o'clock we were in our position at Bluebell Landing. When my officers came along side of me they told me that the enemy had been acting awfully ever since daylight and that there had been quite a heavy assault upon Sandburns line before sunrise. However the enemy seemed to have quieted down, and we got the officers of the staff to work smartly.

There were about 18 other divisions and general Sherman Coartings Ninth Corps in line of battle, as my troops were marching into position, one of the others being General Darnays. - Eleventh Corps from the Abyssinian army under general Maurice Hunter. Then there were four other Calverman Brigades under general Garapone. The Donobean division K under Krahler put into position next to my division and prepared.

also for action. Then some thing happened 5:67 which scared everyone of us. There was a dreadful shaking in the air so that I felt as though some one was trying to push me down. I was looking toward the glaucous-green batteries and every soul nearest me looked too. (If I could even to save my life I cannot describe what I saw but my first thought was that the end of the world would look like that. It was just as though a whole mountain before my view had been blown up by all the explosives in the world. It was like a terrific eruption was tearing the mountain to pieces and hurling the many clouds of it in all directions. As the detonation crashed a great f. shaft of flame rushed straight up into the air then it opened out wide, and the whole mountain seemed to turn to solid cloud and rise high into the sky and the upper portion spread forward and came roaring down out of the sky upon our lines.

Some of us officers including myself with bugle men general Jagers mounted rushed for a covered wagon and dove under, I saw an officer shouting orders and I observed Colonel Tucker

dove under a cannon carriage. As we reached the wagon and dived under the hurdling cloud war upon us. Clouds of stones and mud fragments of trees, swirling blizzards of dust and sand and debris of all descriptions dropped all over the ground to a depth of eight inches causing panic and confusion among the troops.

Elsewhere there was another roar and with it all the Glancelinians in the rebel army seemed to gather forward and ranging over our position gather up and rush among our gun batteries. Every Christian division rolled back before the great tidal wave of Glancelinian soldiers and seemed to reel and stagger. When the human wave struck us it was like an invincible torrent, and swept away the left center, General Desrosiers' division, all the Christian Brigades under me. Only some one, and all the artillery was captured.

There was a good horse at hand mere having been shot from under me, and to save my self from cap-

tured, I jumped on its back and was nearly killed thereby as the enemy opened a withering fire upon me. I being close in front of the Glancelinian surge, a hundred Glancelinians tried to capture me as my second horse was killed, but two squads of Concentinians cowardly dashed to my rescue and dragging me upon a horse lurched away, the enemy shooting like mad. A bullet struck me in the foot and one of my rescuers was killed.

The explosion of a shell downed the rest horses and all, and there on the ground I remained, half dead for quite a time, during which the enemy surge rolled onward and the grass and corn stalks battered and plowed up the ground around me.

Now and then a party of men would rush by, some stagger full and die, and quite a pile of corpses lay over me protecting me from shell fragments and canisters.

Then some one pulled me from under those, and not being seriously hurt, I was given a horse horse and seeing my divisions had rallied

I began turning a hand toward retraining my line of troops to better formation, though never then small arms, and dust debris were falling, hurled into the air by great eruptive explosions. As I was about this desperate and dangerous work Captain General Whelton Hubbard came along.

I knew him by his uniform, though those were torn but his face was scratched recognition.

"If possible counter charge the enemy" he said.

I could not obey his orders however right then for what was left of my Corps was dreadfully reduced and could not stand under the enemy's withering fire. I saw no ~~more~~ of the general after that but I was told by a lieutenant that he jumped upon his horse and raced to the front and was wounded.

All this time the enemy was rolling against the whole Christian line like the heaviest kind of a national human swell, the Glaciers - line batteries were thundering their salvoes in long rolls and the air was full of strange shocks.

When I looked upon the rearing battle line the night was terrifying - the left wing was gone and in its place was a long stretch of men in gray smoking with the lava of murthering fire.

All about us whole regiments of men lay dead or dying, and between us and them the dead bodies of the fallen enemy lay singly and in windrows. Some hours later I didn't know how long it was then, but I've since been told it was 3 o'clock in the afternoon an Abyssinizing Abyssinilian Corps came up and helped us hold the enemy at bay. My shattered Corps was finally withdrawn to the rear, and I and seventeen other officers put in the camp hospital to have our wounds attended to.

There were some more further particulars of the dreadful battle catastrophe - A large party penetrated the battle-field that night as far as they dared, and the work of gathering up the dead and wounded under shell fire was in full swing.

Enemy has already been revealed

to indicate that the very worst anticipations as to the results of the awful Glan declension assault are realized. Those who returned to the camp from the battle field reports that a large portion of what was the largest and most magnificent army of Hunsen command is now heaped upon heaps of dead soldiers in all directions.

All the dead thus far encountered were Angelinians and Abbeccannians their clothing apparently having been torn from their bodies like so much tinder by the enemy to get weapons and cartridge belts.

In the vast majority of instances shell fire seems to have been the sole cause of death. Great numbers of the bodies were torn asunder by the terrific power of shell fire and lie dismembered.

In many instances the faces of the fallen were quite calm as though they were struck down instantly while they were standing their ground resisting the onslaught of the foe, or with hardly time to appreciate the deadly peril they were in.

At the very ending of the second day

of the battle almost the first thing done was to continue the work of the burial of the dead. "Fatigue" parties of soldiers built enormous bonfires of wood and haystacks and branches of trees to make light and warmth to work by and this was soaked heavily with coal tar and petroleum.

The total number of dead for the two days battles could be estimated at fully thirty millions. The main disaster of the battle took place within four hours and in on that short time 355000 were killed on the Christian side. It is supposed to have been heavier.

Which ever part of the Christian line that was hit heaviest it is hard to tell - for there was nobody apparently around to tell the exact facts, but as the enemy moved forward to the attack there was suddenly streaming along the enemy's lines of batteries a great undulating sheet of flame and smoke accompanied by a terrible "hurricane" of exploding shells, precisely such as we now reported as in their very night playings about the enemy's left.

574. The latest information received by general Hanson was that there like the entire quarter of his army was wrecked by the enemy, the dead and wounded forming heaps upon heaps of ruins covered thickly over with snow or plasma of heavy debris, and masses of mud and dirt commingled. What horrible revelation of the havoc wrought to human life which those grim mounds were yet to reveal can hardly be imagined. In some quarters of the fields not a trace of the fallen could be seen, the snow was falling so fast.

They were being buried as completely out of sight as were those being buried in the trenches. Along the left of Hanson's Center there are a few regiments left and the spot can be indicated where general Custom's brigade was forced to surrender to general Seafos of the Glendelinians.

Unluckily enough the face and hands of the watch belonging to Col. Colonel Danner who was killed by a shell were not destroyed though the watch was disabled and they furnish an important record of the time he was shot down in this great

of terrible catastrophe to the 575
Christian army. The hands of the watch had stopped at precisely at eight minutes to eleven showing it was at that moment killed but the Colonel Christian army was overwhelmed and all those millions of soldiers killed, wounded, or taken prisoner or forced to surrender which they boasted they would not do to such a foe. General Gale also surrendered to save his brigade from annihilation, and the foe who offered him, captured 20 times their number.

At the last accounts from the battle line, Hanson believed the day for his army was numbered and he sent couriers to some army for help, as he would retreat the next day.

On that awful evening he also sent a special message to general Vancan his brother then simultaneously engaged at Volvire Mc-Hallerton rehearsing the facts of the calamity to his army and urging the necessity of prompt relief for his army. He recommended an appropriation of 15,000,000 men.

General Vancan though so fiercely engaged himself, was able at the

start to send about 200,000 on the way. General Hamo the tenacious fighter explained that this force was limited to 200,000 at the start owing to the fact that more than 15,000,000 would arrive in the morning being sent at 10:30 in the evening. The discussion on account of the battle was brief general Hamo being the only one to speak in opposition. General Hanson telegraphed to his holder that in the battle at Babara 30,000,000 had perished in two days and 5,000,000 with out tents, sufficient provisions and their works, and hungry and short of ammunition faced a Glancelinean army of 20,000,000.

Dawson's dispatch had ordered that general Augustine Pierre was among the dead. Various officers reported that the defeated troops under Ser-Cambette and Carey Dulote had lost 100 per cent of their number, that 18,000 of the wounded had since they were brought in. It was also said that a force of four million under Procheur Procheur Buckell was crushed to fragments by the fire

and the retreating survivors rescued 527 by General Franche Dantel, division and brought to the rear. The general of this division who was badly wounded was rescued from the Glancelineans by the Abyssinians P. Sygachon under Dauffman Faby and taken to Hanson's headquarters.

An examination of the bodies on the battle field indicated that the dreadful fire storm from the Glancelinean batteries whose shells tempest burst over the Christian positions must have been composed of the most destructive missiles known. Nearly all of the victims were torn and mangled. The latest reports from the northern part of the battle field were to the effect that the loss of life was frightful.

Here during the night the enemy at some quarters were still in a state of activity. New columns were forming, new trenches were dug and fresh batteries were forming, and reinforcements continued to stream into the Glancelinean camp.

The right center of the enemy's line was still in active operation, according to last accounts. General Hamo

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Rabadas more hundred and ninety
up thousand strong in men was
in total action for a time and
the Glandelinian shelled him
exceedingly heavy. Doves of wounded from
general Vincent's Corps were arriving in
the rear. General Dominice in trying
to reform his Ninth Corps was reported to
have found the enemy concentrating heav-
ily upon his position.

And a public official on the left
who was fully informed of the horrible sit-
uation of general Hammon's army made
the following horrifying statement:

It now seems to be generally
admitted that about 30,000,000 soldiers
of the Christian side alone lost their
lives as a result of the outbreak
of the Glandelinian assault there
last two days. Careful investigation
by all competent Government officials
shows that the earlier reports of
the courier were accurate.

Briefly put, yesterday afternoon
a Christian Corps strong enough
to fill a large city in numbers
disappeared within ten minutes in
a "whirlwind" of Glandelinian

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attack. During the two days
of battle 30,000,000 soldiers sac-
rificed their lives, and the enemy
suddenly discharged all their long lines
of artillery like one bang and
their assaulting waves rolled onward
carrying all before them, and engulfing the
whole Christian line. Then the heart of
the Christian line was broken and general
Hammon's left was isolated from the rest of
the Christian line. This was the worst
disaster to the Christians in the war.

General Consulta who had formed his
position at Guadeloupe Creek, has reached
the desolated battle field, where Hammon's
army had stood his ground and confirmed
the awful story in its essential details.
From an interview with general Consulta
who was also a Geminian Chief and a war
correspondent of the Angelica Agatha
Times, I learned the following
facts:

"Yesterday morning the Christian army
awoke to find heavy columns of the
enemy massing against our front. All
morning the whole thousands of hoarse
demonstrations had been heard continually.
There was echoed from the mountains
on the north, to those on the south.

The cannonading apparently ceased at noon and great waves of gray fell heavily upon the Christian line like an inevitable hell storm. All the Christian generals were alarmed, but general Maurice Cantallo who had arrived with his forces before the action became general did everything possible to allay the panic.

General Callahan reached the scene at ten o'clock with the Tenth Corps among whom were Alysunhelens and his two Argentinean divisions under generals Stokes, Tine and Ture. They were putting their divisions into position when with a frightful roar and terrific discharges a "cyclone" of shell fire, shrapnel and high explosives swept down from the Argentinean batteries, over the whole Christian line sweeping all before it and destroying whole brigades of troops. These the accounts of the catastrophe so far obtainable were -

During that night of the first real hell of the battle 30,000 corpses are strewn about, half-buried under the falling snow, or already buried in long trenches. Of the

wounded twenty nine half mangled officers half dead, were brought to the rear. Sixteen of them are already dead, and only four of the whole number were expected to recover.

All night long 200,000 were busy burying so many dead. One wary man from the Argentina Agatha Tonia entered the battle-field that evening before dark. The whole country side with its lofty hills was hidden behind a huge veil of smoke haze. Enormous quantities of wreckage from blasted farm houses strew the ground.

Large trees and often many bodies with snow covering them were seen here and there. The whole battle field was covered with a silvery white snow and it was coming down heavily.

The new, paper man went as far as he dared. A shell eruption occurred somewhere in the field and a furious blast of fire swept upon him debris and mud and he dared go no further for fear the enemy would see him and aim at him.

He had got through into the battle field with great difficulty. He wanted

to go to the town of Babau Francis, first but found the way unapproachable. The ruins were burning in many places and frightful odors of burned flesh filled the air. He knew that not one house was left intact. With great difficulty he approached as close as possible. At that distance the streets could hardly be traced, and here and there amid the ruins were heaps of dead soldiers.

In one corner two hundred soldiers of both sides were mingled in one useful mass as they fell in the desperate struggle. Through the middle of Turner's farm ran a tiny stream which is named tiny-brook. Great trees with roots up word and shattered by shell fire were shown in every direction. Huge blocks and stones thrown in all directions by terrific explosions were scattered about. From under of one large stone the arm of an officer protruded. Most notable was the utter silence in this territory, with the hiss of the wind blown snow. Careful inspection showed that the powerful G. Lande. limian shell fire which so completely destroyed the Christian work, must have

also composed of high explosives 583 which for such work is admirably designed. Whole regiments. All the bodies were frightfully mangled. General Charles John Huston who went through the battle field with a party of the Abyssinian Indian Red Cross officials, 11 Indian cannon three horses, and five gunners, and an artillery officer were in a dead group (or off the cannon). At the request of general Jacobus Mc. Allister, Captain general David Gale and Francis Guen were placed at his disposition by general Richell. All the Red Cross arrived at about the same time as the general was Correspondents and brought to the scene the National Secretary, six teen civil doctors, two Red Cross officers, six teen men, and many stretchers, bearers, with stretchers as well as a score of corporals and a hundred army hospital orderlies, 200 trained nurses and field hospital outfits. These were useful for the wounded but the dead only needed quick burial.

The section of the G. Lande. limian battery had been in full action nearly

The entire entire night. Several Christian positions were destroyed, apparent earthquakes, and loud reports were heard and felt from explosions and stones and dust showered the camps. Many soldiers were wounded during the night, and 50000 were killed and lay unburied in the company streets. Almost all the faces were downward, and in one long narrow thoroughfare of bodies of men and officers of both sides, were mingled in one awful mass, arms and legs protruding as the contestants fell in the last struggle of the day's battle.

General Parbadier, army minister, military strong was in total isolation for a time. Explosions of shells hurled showers of pebbles and gutty substances upon and all about General's headquarters. Many ambulances crowded with wounded were arriving to the hospital camp at Domingo's Run, including war refugees, who were hospitably received.

A large number of river steamers, including the national Government vessel Rufana started ^{for} Babara Frances the afternoon of the second day of the battle, for the north. They

had on board an Abnanean y encasement, a number of soldiers, a detachment of regular Abnanean Infantry and a large number of priests, doctors, Red Cross nurses, and Surgeons. The vessels also carried a quantity of provisions and medicines, and large quantities of disinfectants and stock of uniforms for the soldiers were also shipped to Babara Frances.

Large numbers of not too badly wounded had as a rule assembled near La Lumbetta, and Campo Pilote Roads, not far from Babara Frances, and it was reported over three hundred thousand of them had gone back into the battle after having their wounds dressed and had died since the fearful Abnanean assault storm had struck against the Christian line.

The ground for many miles around was covered with the wreckage of the battle field and along the shore of streams only a few trees, all burnt down west by the fire and power of shell fire were left standing.

While nearing Babara Frances the Rufana met a number of tug boats,

long boats, lighter and barge, and river steamer filled with Christian wounded. The heat from the smoking room at Babana Francis was suffocating and the stench from the burning rubbish was awful.

Only a few walls were standing. On all sides were found portions of corpses of soldiers of both sides which were even under fire gathered up by the soldiers and Glancé-linien prisoners under guard and buried as quickly as possible. Not a drop of water was obtainable any where, except by the creek, and the enemy had prevented that to prevent the Christian soldiers from obtaining water.

The darkness caused by the clouds of smoke shrouded the town and continued rumblings of cannon added to the horror of the scene.

The central portions of the town were razed to the ground by shell fire and there was no trace of the streets.

At the river landing some burned and ruined walls indicated the spot where the post office formerly stood and traces of large shops could be seen. In that neighborhood

thousands of corpses of soldiers in purple, red, and gray were found lying in all kinds of attitudes showed that they massacred one another in the merciless fury of their desperate fighting. Every vestige of clothing was torn away by their struggle and in many cases they had torn open each others' abdomens with their bayonets. Curiously enough the feature of the dead was generally that depicted by their struggles, though in some cases, terrible fury and agony were depicted.

Grim piles of bodies were strewn every where showing that they had all fought without giving each other a quarter. Near four hundred thousand of the wounded soldiers from the vicinity of the village of Vato, "ruban-ban" village to the north east of Babana Francis were brought to the river by river steamer, bluebonnet and wagon trains.

As a result of his inspection the commander of one of these ships reported that all portions of the enemy-line were reforming where his line struck the worst.

Fortunately that part of the country had been evacuated by the shattered Christian division who recoiled to Doorn's Landing. On account of the destruction of the town the death of prisoners for the refugees was beginning to be felt throughout the territory.

Numerous families were completely ruined and even shelterless, while the means at the disposal of the Christian authorities were much too inadequate to cope with the situation considering the condition of the battle torn army and the number of wounded to take care of. Communications were practically cut off from all the territory except by the main lines.

The stories of the running officers added to the awful details of the particularly harrowing account of the battle along Chilo Gumbie's line. General Charles Amherst Evans, of the Albany Regiment, 1st Regt., and Brigadier General Morris Deane, of the 1st Infantry, and the Anglo-linear Corps and their troops moved into their positions

at eight fifteen. There was every evidence of the enemy preparing to move against the Christian lines but no one expected the shock that was to come. At nine o'clock arrived a frightful explosion of broadside firing of the Glendale linear artillery was heard on the direction of the enemy's artillery. The Glendale linear shell fire committed havoc too immeasurable to describe, and then a long wave of Glendale linear infantry followed by a cloud of skirmishers roaring with hurricane noise as they gave forth their "deafening yells" with the speed of runners on a race from all their positions and struck the Christian line its full length a terrific blow.

The left wing was enveloped like a ship nearly sunk and was rolled up from the field at once. "I can never forget the horrid whirlwind of Glendale linear onslaughts which enveloped my lines," said General Gumbie. "At the moment of the crashing shock General Morris Latie and I rushed to the front. The fury of the Zimmerman assault was beyond

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words to describe, but our divisions were not badly shaken - not so bad as most of them under other commanders. When the terrific Glan delinian assault came we were going to our stations to order our various officers to concentrate our troops. When we came to the scene of battle we found our troops fiercely attacked all along the line but held on our firmly, fighting the foe doggedly until three o'clock when general Francis Sweeney came to our aid with infantry supports and two machine gun batteries manœuvring the first assaulting wave and driving back the remainder.

General Charles Ambrose Evans, the commander of the Sixty Sixth Abyssinian Corps said:

"I was reforming my left grand division when I heard an explosion of Glan delinian artillery. I ordered my batteries into position. I got back to my center, but when the great Glan delinian attack came and forced back my lines I went to the rear to order up the reserves. When the assault was finally repulsed I took up

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and talked to generals Daffin, Turner, Scholl, my lieutenant and others. They had borne the brunt of the dreadful charge. Every one of those generals were horribly wounded. General Turner had the side of his body torn open by a shell fragment. He was dying. A priest was administering the Last Sacraments. Colonel Sindenburg was who was also horribly wounded and could scarcely speak, confirmed this.

General Bachelder, a brigadier commander who is fifty years of age and was so frightfully wounded that he died an hour after being brought to the hospital tent, having been mangled by a shell said in weak tones that general Turner had led a counter charge, and disappeared in a cloud of smoke. The general after being wounded jumped into a creek to escape capture. He was rescued in a horrible condition."

From the remnants of Durio's brigade which was almost wiped out several officers were saved but they were in a frightful state, except

General Jean Victor of Bellinaus Command. Although in front and exposed to the enemy fire he was little injured. General Victor said that the enemy batteries first let go with an awful roar, and then half an hour later a terrific Glancé-tinian attack but such was the awful force of it that it drove the National back like refugees before an overwhelming flood. Within the enemy's shell struck and exploded, never fell dead. The high explosive ganggang shells tore the trees out of the ground by the roots blow all the fences and tore the Christian line to pieces.

Soon after the repulse of the first assault came a wave of Glancé-tinian attack bigger than the first one.

General Hanson's special 592 message to his staff officers. Large appropriation for the immediate relief of the surviving wounded. Additional details of the terrible calamity. Scenes baffling all description.

At nine o'clock that evening (second day) General Vinnion called all his generals together and delivered this stated message to them during the council -

"To my staff and its whole army. During this two days of battle one of the greatest calamities in history has fallen upon our splended, well desupplied army. General Comroe Bichnell of our extreme right wing has telegraphed from River near Parth under date of yesterday that the disaster to our left wing is complete that general Piques army has ceased to exist and that the general and a number of his staff have perished in battle. He is

is informed that during those two days of battle thirty million soldiers of both sides have lost their lives, and there are about fifty million wounded that are suffering on our side alone that there is urgent need of all kinds of provisions and that the wounded must be moved to safer quarters.

General Rance informs us that our right and center and the entire Christian line are still threatened by the enemy. He therefore requests that for the purpose of restoring those portions of our lines which are in such dire peril and threatened by overwhelming attack, I may send as soon as possible the means of withdrawing those troops from the stricken territory and place them in a more secure position.

General Martinis Vincente and perhaps other commanders in that region are also seriously menaced by the calamity of war which has taken on appalling a form along my left.

I have directed and appointed Gen. Greatheart to take such measures for the relief of these imperiled

Christian forces as lies within 594 the executive discretion and I earnestly commend this care of unexampled disaster to the generous consideration of my staff, and that we try to recover all we have lost. For this purpose I recommend that we take advantage of the night to concentrate our armies accordingly.

This urgent speech brought the battle calamity along all portions of the line before the knowledge of every general whether he knew of it or not, every other duty being laid aside to permit the sending of relief to be considered. In view of the general's message urging an appropriation of 12,000,000 soldiers to the scene of danger, every general offered all the troops necessary, making the force 20,000,000, and placing its disposition under general Hemmerson.

General Hemmerson, secured unanimous consent for immediate consideration. The number of troops, he said, had been sent 20,000,000 strong to aid Vincent because the generals were informed that

unusually large concentrations against the foe was extremely necessary for the morrow. General Hanson urged the need of prompt action saying further disaster may occur through delay as the enemy were dangerous. The plan was as follows:

"To enable general Hanson to distribute along his entire line, such troops, ammunition and batteries of artillery, as possible and to take such other steps as he shall deem advisable for the purpose of rescuing and succoring the divisions of troops which are in peril, and threatened by the enemy, the force of twenty million men is hereby sent. In the execution of this act the general is requested to hold a council and obtain the approval of all his staff, or whether to morrow the battle should be renewed or not, and he is authorized to employ any commissioned officer to bring him much needed information.

One of the generals whose name is not mentioned here said he was opposed to making any further stand against the foe and would object against it.

General Mc-Rae Turner of Indiana the Calverimian divisions made an appeal to every general for prompt and unanimous action against the enemy in the interest of Albion and her holy cause, and general Harmon Jones of our White Albion Legion added the hope that the various high generals would not turn back upon its records of holding against Our Blessed Lord's foes, without giving the stiffest fighting yet known.

General Calles Fitzgerald of a Calverimian cavalry squadron ought to have the number of troops put to ten million more in accordance with general Hanson's recommendation but in view of the unanimous action of under generals this effort was not preserved, and only twenty million were prepared to restore the breach in the Christian line. As the action of general Hanson was anticipated the various high generals that night took vigorous measures to secure the prompt dispatch of all the fresh forces available. The profound impression made upon the army

ly the terrible calamity of the battle along the left was manifested - by the action of general Harmon in holding this special council and the prompt response of all his generals to form troops to be sent to the higher Christian front.

In anticipation of affirmative action by the Christian generals, the chief, Harmon caused all his staff to make immediate preparations for the prompt dispatch of munitions and troops to general Vincent's position.

Becoming convinced that the required appropriation would be made in time, and that all his staff would be given authority to act in the matter of bringing speedy retribution to the Christian line (which was done better than he expected) General Harmon summoned Herndon Danger for consultation as soon as the conference with his staff was over. General Danger brought with him to Harmon headquarters a despatch received from George Gingjagoe who had been directed by Danger

to proceed at once to the scene of 598
greatest danger and report the extreme character of the situation. The despatch from Danger served as official confirmation of reports from sources as to the extent of the calamity and in the person of general Harmon and his staff fully justified emergency measures.

General Danger was requested to acquaint all other officers within his reach with general Harmon's wishes and they were charged to carry out the details of the arrangements. All the artillery staff officers were also instructed to co-operate and it was supposed that this would mean the employment of all the Christian batteries in the battle.

The first step was to make preparation for the distribution of the various Christian divisions which it was confidently felt general Groatheart would try and "appropriate". It was realized that every Christian general with their thoroughly organized divisions were in better condition to take charge of the important work for the handling and distributing of various divisions of troops than supposed. Every general not yet having been in the battle could provide plenty of fresh troops ammunition and supplies.

but had no means available for their being pushed on to the point of danger because of the obstructed route placed by the enemy, and therefore it was recognized that some other paths must be used, unless the obstructions could be removed.

Fortunately it was found that one of these generals saw a way, and that a road through the "Root Forest" could be used for the required service. Therefore it was decided to use that road, and orders that night were immediately telegraphed, general Daniel Curran to prepare to move the reinforcing troops by that route, and to advance immediately upon doing so, to reinforce general Vincent.

General Fals also was ordered to advance by that road if Curran was well on the way. The officers of the Signal Corps believed general Curran's troops could start and reach Vincent's lines by midnight. There was with him large quantities of army stores, and munitions and these could be drawn upon. The "dangerous" Winchee Abyssinian column would be sent on the same route also, with two expert generals with instructions to report on the

causes of the calamity of the battle, and to gather facts in connection with the results that followed. A specialist on war disasters from Harrison's center was also to go by this same route with the Abyssinian forces as an investigator.

General Blotter, Cullum, and Hobbs and surgeon general Francisburg were summoned before general Harrison, and after a short consultation were directed to take charge of arrangements for bringing forward fresh troops to general Vincent's aid.

Following this consultation an order was issued from general Greatheart's headquarters in which after reciting the anticipated of general Harrison in making the concentration, directed that all the various generals provide the provisions and troops, medicines, and other necessary supplies to aid the shattered battle line on the morrow.

These generals were further directed to make all necessary preparation to accomplish the work assigned to them without delay. The scheme of distribution of the troops decided upon was as follows:

Four new main Divisional commanders with 15,000,000 men a piece, with 5,000 pieces of artillery, one central commander, with 200,000, nearly as a main support, added of batteries consisting of machine guns, motor centers, howitzers and field guns. The remainder consisted of Hanson's later and main support.

All the officers mentioned and the military stores of provisions and ammunition, were to be sent by that selected road to be distributed to such points as might be assigned by the main generals in command of the main divisions under instructions given by general Hanson.

The medical officers were instructed to render such medical aid to the wounded as might be in their power in addition to the distribution of medical supplies, as the battle may be fierce on the morrow.

With his usual energy and dash General Watson telegraphed immediately to Brigadier general Bend directing him to move forward at once.

General Gallagher one of general Watson's most valued assistants, was

selected to go to general Hanson left and proceed on the same road to reinforce the Alysunhiam. He was to have complete charge of the distribution of the troops, and reserves were given to him for emergency.

During that cold rainy night there was an air of bustle and hurry all along the line, due to the rush hour orders to get the various divisions of troops ready to go for the endangered portions of the Christian line to aid general Vincent and others.

Early that night while the wounded were being brought in from the battle field, the first of the troops were on the way, and two immense columns were marching down the road. Two more were ready as soon as possible and soon millions, and millions were on the swift march. The generals, and other officers of these troops made up of about two hundred commissioned officers of superior rank, and were already at work, and to their assistance came other officers.

Wagon loads of provisions, food supplies and munitions of almost all

hunks were wheeled from the rear of Hamon lines, through the woods to be brought to the various stations of the battle line. Rations and ammunition to last the officers, three days of fighting, were put aboard the wagons. Besides the rations for the troops, the military officials started to send a large stock of supplies elsewhere. There were sent between 300,000 and 1,200,000 tons of supplies and ammunition of all kinds.

Major general Allahan who was in charge of the left, since general Pierre was killed received from general Greatheart an order to stand fast on the morrow. Colonel general Clansco was to also re-establish the left and have personal charge of the distribution of the troops and supplies.

20,000,000 men were the first of the full force to be on the way, 5,000,000 under general Clansco, to be used at his discretion for the relief of the shattered Christian front.

Most of the troops needed for the

shattered Christian front were not 604
ready as soon as expected and Captain general Greatheart and his staff were busy getting the commands well under way. They started off Angelinians, Dondolacians, Calverinians, Alymanhilians, Trepangemilians, Centinians, and Albhannians. There were supplemented by large quantities of food and munitions. By midnight the whole 20,000,000 was in motion to the front.

Major general Dintona Jagger of Greatheart's main command issued this appeal throughout the army for the cooperation of sending aid to the shattered divisions from the disaster along the left wing:

"The appalling calamity along our main left wing and along other sections of our grand Christian line, makes us make an effort to give all officers orders that I am sure will not be disregarded. It is evident that all help possible will be needed on a large scale, and needed promptly if we are expected to win this dreadful battle. I am glad to perceive that general Stanislaw Chambers

are preparing to hold a special meeting to night to take steps for bringing all the most available forces to all sections before morning. If there are any who wish to resist in their protests of these plans, I shall find it necessary to receive it and hammer it to general Harrison. Those that protest hold up your hand." No one obeyed. "Very good I see that all our officers will and do maintain their old time reputation for resisting the enemy."

After consulting with several other generals general Chambers decided not to wait for the special military meeting called but to arrange at once to reinforce the stricken sections of the Christian line. He consulted with Captain Gen Councelle Franche, and through that officer telegraphed on his own responsibility an offer of his entire command for immediate use to counter attack against the enemy.

General Chambers started an investigation and so farth among various under officers which resulted in the discovery that two Abyssinilian Division Corps, supported by packs of

antillery were at St Cross Creek 606 consigned to Harrison Center not far from Babana French and who as yet had not seen the battle. Gen. Chambers hoped to get the support of those two divisions.

"Doubtless my officers will satisfy any action I may take," said General Chambers, and there was no time to wait until we can assemble them for a council. What our shattered lines want and at once is strong support and provisions. There are at least two Corps (eight divisions) of Abyssinilians with antillery support who have not yet been in action within three miles of here, and I am endeavoring with the assistance of my staff, and other generals, to bring these eight divisions of fierce fighting men into action to morrow.

We could send relief at once if we could send these two Corps. I understand that in the case of one of them at least nearly all their officers are Continentians and well trained in the art of war. I can make arrangements to bring these in front to Vincents aid I will do so at once and depend upon my staff to support my action."

One of the Abyssinilian divisions

to which general Chambers referred was that under generals Madame Ben-lyan, Zantor Kittern, George Callo and Julo Callo, which was a powerful army. It was a part of Hanson's command. Of its artillery support of 1800 guns at least fifteen hundred were field machine guns of deadly type and were consigned to the support of its own position, and trenches. Nearly all the soldiers were Abyssinians, but some were Angolians, Dorobians, Calverians, Abbrearians, Concontinians and even Morumians. The other Corps was James Caribades troops of the Winhe Abyssinians, which were nominally supported but a little tougher. It was already due at Hanson's center and had arrived at six o'clock on the evening. This was under general Caribades. General Greatheart read he thought it possible general Chambers might obtain general Benlyan's division, consigned to general Hanson's center, but he did not see how he could obtain the aid of general Caribades' troops. There was no doubt he said that Hanson could not spare the latter.

He had been busy all day 608 obtaining from sources the names of officers to whom reinforcements should be sent and he thought it possible general Chambers might be able to obtain the whole two divisions if Hanson permits.

General Caribades' division however was wholly for Hanson's center, and night and in both sections the Christians here were in need of heavy support. Along general Hanson's left center particularly owing to a great loss suffered there help was wanted.

"We have been compelled," general Greatheart said, "to rent general Kaif's division to the left center. This is an extra division sent because of the lack of troops in that quarter."

In my judgment General Benlyan's troops would be sufficient to maintain the position for two weeks, unless the concentration of the force may be stronger than expected. Ordinarily the divisions would reach Vincent's lines before midnight, but perhaps an arrangement could be made by which it would go there direct without stopping.

stopping on the march."

General Greatheart declared that the Fontabellian Abyssinians, of general Rados' command, would be sent to general Vincents aid, and he had been asked by general Garner to move the troops forward at once. At eight o'clock general Greatheart sent this despatch to general Hanson.

"If there is any way in which we can co-operate with our other forces, in aiding in the relief of our shattered lines you have but to command us."

A similar military telegram was sent to general Whilliam Hubbard. All generals co-operated during that second day of the battle in the relief of the right, and general Caller had 1,000,000 men left which would probably be sent over to the relief of Hanson's left. Some of the highest generals said the principal question in sending supplies and reinforcements to general Vincents was one of how quick they could reach the objective destination. Good roads were scarce and obstructed by the enemy.

General Whilliam Forebre of Gundies staff tried to get communications with one of the other Christian armies near

one of the other towns General 610 Agent of the Fourteenth Abyssinians Corps expected general Zeldia's divisions to arrive at ten o'clock and said they could be ready to march for the left by morning. Following are the telegraphic orders to ~~the~~ ^{one} generals of highest command from Hanson Vincens.

Balthus Frances.

Date ?

To General Charles Turner:
Commander of Center.
National Army.

"I ask you sir to make efforts to restore our lines shattered from the effects of the appalling calamity which has come upon the army of Abheannia.

Signed General H. Vincens.

The answer came thus:

To general Hanson Vincens.

"I have received your order which you have sent me in the name of the Abheannian cause to repair the breaks occurring on the occasion of the awful catastrophe along our battle line. Every general I hope will back me in my efforts to make

the enemy pay dearly for the disaster he caused.

General Turner

General Stern had his own division of over five hundred thousand men ready to resort to the relief of any part of the battle line, and to succor the brigade of Winkies whose general Oscar King was killed. General Edgar also telegraphed to general Turner offering aid, and expressing the sincere sympathy of himself and his men who shared with the whole army the sorrow and apprehension caused by the terrible battle catastrophe. General Hanson requested that he be kept informed regarding the details of the progress of the battle on the morrow.

General Ewie Edwards commanded general Jack Dane to telegraph to general Vincent his Excellency's deep regret at the calamity which had visited general Hanson's left wing, and his sympathies with the survivors and the suffering wounded. Gen. Edwards also instructed general Dane to send all the troops possible to their relief. He sent to general 2,500,000 men as his

offer of help, and other divisions were being lined up for the relief of the tan up Christian line from the terrible disaster.

During the early evening flays on every staff in front every officer had quarters as well as other points were flying at half mast because of the disaster along the whole Christian line. The staffs of ten generals were ^{all} killed and wounded in this battle disaster. Many years before the war broke out a considerable number of foreigners becoming citizens had entered general Hanson's army, and there were now generals, and each had many officers in their staffs, and not one survived.

General's Comels Vicer, Jester, and Amblerhurst, were some of them, and had thirty officers each to a staff and all were either dead, or wounded.

General Carr Dene, had only one left out of 35. Major general Belgeer, had forty officers to his staff, and he was informed that there was no hope that they were saved.

General William Basil Scholder the second Supreme Person of the Gemini made a statement in regard to the battle of Babara Francis, which he says was

very similar to that of Bay Guelhorn, but worst, and the disaster was probably caused by a rush of overwhelming Glandelinian forces, mainly against Hanson's extreme left wing. General Schloeder had spent considerable time in the study of battles, and is considered an authority on the subject.

He said: "The evidence gleaned from all telegraphic accounts, is both contradictory and inclusive. The disaster was of the type of the irresistible carrying power of the sporadic Glandelinian assault storm, but different in the nature of other past assaults in recent battles. In the case of other conflicts, the assaults were numerous, great enough to face back whole lines, here at Babau Francis however, immense masses of Glandelinian forces were hurled against the Christian line like a powerful wind lashed sea.

To this Glandelinian assault can be ascribed the destructive effects along Hanson's left, and among all Christian divisions along the whole battle line. Attacks probably did abated up the Christian center, but any swarm of the enemy from this quarter would

and should have been less concentrated owing to the frightful resistance of the Christian center. The sudden nature of the enemy's assault upon Hanson's left wing is the only explanation worthy of the great evidence. The disaster is peculiar, in that the immense masses of the Angelinian Divisions of Glandelina, were using their assault wildly and wastefully, along with the support of their intensest artillery fire, and that comparatively little intermission was noticed. An assault with a force as great as this must have been, should have absolutely done greater damage to Hanson's whole line, instead of merely the destruction of the left, but thank God it didn't!"

General Frederick Dancs said:

"It was awful on the first day. I and Dancs left the reserved army for the Christian left at noon, on that morning (day mentioned) arriving at the scene of battle about fourteen after One. The greatest difficulty was experienced in getting into position, the air being thick with the smoke of burning shells and the noise of battle intense.

I heard something awful was happening along Hamson left and prepared for battle. In any case our lines were in position. Appalling sounds were coming from the direction of the enemy's lines behind the town which was shrouded in smoke and flame. I heard from reports the enemy was attacking heavily upon Hamson center, and I wondered if it would be safe for me to photograph the scene.

Hearing hundreds of tremendous explosions and seeing a long yelling gray wall of troops surging at me, I hurried all my available forces to the front. At the beginning of the "storm" general Thomas Samuelson my chief and was killed, and Brigadier General Countryman was wounded.

My lines received the shock fiercely and devastated the enemy's lines terribly. Shortly after while the assault progressed on I heard a voice, which I recognized as that of general Scott Gale. He rode up to me. Sobering me with great caution, he gave me valuable information. I and three other officers, of my whole command out of us 12, sight off

commanders of various rank were the only ones who practically escaped unharmed. My lines suffered immensely but held firmly against terrific Glandelinian assaults. The fury of the onsets was unbearable, but my divisions engaged toward evening with color flying, and the scene that presented itself to my eyes baffled all description.

All along my lines were windmills of dead and dying of both sides. That they lay and my lines were pressing forward. The battle was raging fiercely every where, and I rode to the front, in spite of the fact that the enemy's receding fire was intensely severe. Sudden my lines were swept at once as by a tidal wave, during another Glandelinian assault of unbelievable violence, the attack was resisted successfully, but the enemy receding a considerable distance, the "return wave" hurled my forces back to the second line of work to which they clung tenaciously shattering the wave with their destructive fire. The stretcher became brought into the rear

an officer of high rank so dreadfully wounded and disfigured as to be unrecognizable. Afterward, I found he was the brigadier general of a Winke Abyssinian division, George Meyden. He was in dreadful agony, begging piteously for a pint and the last Sacrament.

Gathering to gether a large force, and reinforced by two Abyssinian divisions and a Dondolion Brigade, I with the help of five other generals who had joined me in restoring my shattered battle line, moved these reinforcements to the front.

Then seeing the left of Edmon Gunthas Corps, driven back, I ordered Domme De Conner to move forward with his divisions to his support.

Instead of being able to carry out his instructions, he was only able to put in two of his divisions, and was forced back toward Frances Junction with great loss.

Seeing general Earl Sittle's divisions which arrived in the rear shortly after the squabble started, making for that location I rode forward and instructed him as to his orders.

As he came into position his lines

seemed to burst into flames, and 618 the enemy strove to give him a paralytic stroke. I reached the scene at about half past four and saw him strike the enemy along his front with disaster.

Twenty four brigades led by myself were also victorious. Three of my best generals died at the early part of the battle. A number of others have since died. The following are likely to recover, General Curansa, and six members of his staff, Brigadier general James Thompson, as well as Lieutenant general Jackson Ben Evans, Major general Frank Moore, Captain general, Vansuma Carpenter, Eddie Mandume and Brigadier general Florio. After holding the position all night under a terrific shell fire, I was ordered to withdraw and come here. General Thomas Samuelson whose life was saved by the forethought of Colonel Taylor said that the scene of the battle was awful.

The groans and cries of the wounded and dying for whom nothing could be done were horrible. He described his colonel as being torn to death by a shell explosion. He said it seemed as if the whole world was a fire.

The main section of the enemy line along my front was thrown back upon his own works with great loss to our side. General Grapples' brigade was seen in action opposite Gurnee and part of his line disappeared as if blown up by an underground explosion. General Glenn's body was subsequently found by the searchers under a demolished cannon. "Mac

Major general Bridgeport of the Abyssinian Ninth Corps who left my army was lost near the railroad tracks received the following telegram from General Vincent:

"My chief officer and assistant taken by stretcher to the rear. Brigadier general Augustus Flynn, and Harmonia Shun and others are left at the military hospital seriously wounded. Mulligan and Harrison B. and others are all dead. General Mulligan was general of the 40th Impregnable Division, the others were his staff.

The message received by general Henry A. sent to me was as follows, "Lun-

ners of General Pinner's division 620 are, Major General. Scottie Gurney, and his first lieutenant Thompson's General in military hospital tent, Second Lieutenant general Mortene Joseph, George Thompson, Lucien commander, General Luman Moore Evans, Second divisional commander, Harrison B. Bragg, Brigadier general, Mallard, Third Brigadier commander, and general Sander Seadyman also Divisional commander, and three Lieutenant generals. I also received a telegram from Colonel Charles Charles which I sent to general Grant dated 11th from the Christian Center:

"General Hanson left army totally destroyed. The staff officers, generals Deane Girard, and Victor Hugo are mortally wounded. Entire Christian left army killed wounded or captured. Provision and reinforcements needed at once. The divisions under General Malden and Dufferin Dodson were saved."

Indeed the battle catastrophe of the first day appeared to be even more terrible than at first reported. Refugees from nearby towns arriving within the Christian lines during the evening of the second day said, new armies of the foe are arriving

from three directions, that powerful batteries are in position, and that large areas are flooded by the enemy to keep the Christians from attacking in that direction. Other districts are crowded with surviving Christian wounded. Almost total horror continues. No one can believe that sufficient reinforcements could adequately relieve the stupendous distress.

Ten divisions along the Christian front were destroyed simultaneously with the Christian left. The entire battle line up to within a few miles of Babara Francis is covered with the dead and wounded. The artillery horses are either all dead or dying.

To prevent the Christian armies from obtaining water the enemy poisoned and polluted the streams. Scores of thousands of refugees are flocking to the Christian lines. Unless relief would be promptly sent, new disasters were imminent and there is urgent need for the services of the Abbe-annan Red Cross Society.

The enemy for precautionary means severed all communications with the Christian army. The terrible explosion

which occurred on the Christian center probably resulted from a munition shed. At midnight the central and southern parts of Babara Francis were still burning. The whole country side is deserted. Business in many towns on account of the distant battle is at a complete standstill.

Babara Francis was the financial and provisioning center of that territory. Though a dark cold snowy night the Glandelinian batteries were still in full and vigorous action, and even more violent and disastrous explosions than usual followed.

From the concussion of crashing or exploding windows of towns 30 miles away have been broken. Exploding hurled debris have fallen, all over the Christian camps.

All the latest reports from various sections of the Christian lines, tended to confirm and emphasize the horror of the terrible that has fallen upon the Christian left. No appalling disasters distinguished by the suddenness of the blow the number of those killed, wounded or taken prisoners, the completeness of the desolation has ever come

home to the civilized world with no more
whelming and harrowing a force. Probably
the combination of battle at Dolone
Castello was for greater, but it was in a land
remote from this territory. Babara Francis,
on the other hand are knit closely
to other cities and towns, by telegraphic
communications, railroads and the track and
inter course that brings them very near.

General Harrison, in thanking his sur-
viving generals for their co-operation, re-
quested them to do their utmost, and
knowing the battle will resume on the
morrow requested the aid of many other
officers in transporting the refugees in
the camp from the stricken region, where
dangers and famine stare them in the
face and general Gen Grant heart
with characteristic promptness in
emergency, has sent a special message
to all the generals asking for
immediate action on the morrow, to
hurl back the enemy.

That awful evening General Grant
and Vincent had appealed for
aid, and that alone should be very
sufficient for all generals to respond
heartily and instantly, but there

was a more potent reason in
the indescribable suffering of the 624
surviving wounded of the Christian
army. Deprived of water, and the enemy
had poured a stream, the army would
have to retreat unless the enemy was forced
back promptly.

It is important that within twenty-four
hours the troops ordered to be sent to the
scene by general Harrison be made ready
immediately in the same evening and sent
on the way by mid night. Nothing should
be permitted to obstruct the passage
of the advancing troops within the
time named.

Some where near Kelly County a few
days before general Cantarrel surrounded
to the the combined Christian forces
under Thompson and Beppo Evans Becker,
and this afforded an opportunity
for Harrison's army to crush the
Glaundeimian army opposed to
it. It appeared in the later re-
ports that the loss of life in
the first two days of the battle
would be my greater than was at
first estimated. General Pierre
with his 25 000, 000 men was com-

completely wiped out and it is probable that of the 30000000 of other sections of the battle line, many if not the majority, have perished.

In General Vincent's army hundreds of thousands of soldiers had given their lives for their country and the country side for a large part have been laid waste by the powerful shell fire of both sides.

Plantations for many miles have been ruined, stock has been killed, crops destroyed, and the means of subsistence have been wrested from the people by the enemy.

From present indications, the fertile land in the territory of the whole battle field has been turned into a charnel hall by the shower of exploding shells, high explosives, gas and cannon and mine explosions and the inhabitants will be thus bereft of homes as well as goods. Because of the battle casualties are horrible, and because of the situation caused by the battle the Christian army is incapable of providing for them. The need of assistance in order that famine and disease may be averted was most urgent, and the

main army and its action in taking measures to give instant relief under the direction of general 626 Hanson. Amid the overwhelming gloom caused by the battle calamity there was a gleam of light to be seen in the prompt humanity with which all civilized people were responding to the appeal for help tacitly made by the suffering survivors of the awful events of the war - by general Hanson as it among the most terrible in the whole history of wars.

General Hanson himself was one of the first to act in the matter of the collection of his army, and all his staff have answered the call to duty with all their available forces, which in the eyes of his chief generals and their staff would seem indeed as it truly was a strong support.

The several highest generals acting together in harmony with Hanson was moving to dispatch needed supplies of food and troops to all parts of the shattered battle line in the promptest possible manner, and how quickly the Christian generals can move in such an emergency had been affect-

usually shown before now so that every confidence could be felt as to relief being afforded when it is most needed within a very short time. All the officers of lower rank are following the example so well offered by the main generals and it is to be noted with satisfaction, that no so far away general Greatheart's army was as usual in such cases among the first to take effective action.

General Hanson had fortunately an organization of Geminian officers ready for work on such occasions, prepared and equipped to move on the instant whenever a call comes like this sounding from the battle torn Christian front.

These Geminian officials had been summoned by Hanson to meet at his headquarters for the purpose of directing and controlling the helpful impulses of his generals always inspiring the army in such extreme times.

These Geminian Officials had large relief forces at their command which could be instantly used, and supported by strong batteries of artillery.

For Hanson's army it was a very fortunate circumstance that the chief

generals did not have to wait 828 to find the ways and means for extending help on occasions like the present. The under officers were not only willing but they were ready.

That evening the new force was set in motion on the instant and the years' battle experience showed effective was the work the troops could be trusted to accomplish. It was absolutely certain that every division could be put in action to do the utmost work in the best possible way.

The impulse to drive back the enemy will stir the heart of every soldier, and serve the purpose of keeping the "Manley's in their place".

Two million killed along general Vincents lines. Third day battle begins. Great alarm as to the fate of Vincents army. Awful suddenness of the calamity near Babaca Francis. Graphic stories told by officers of the deadly battle.

The condition of the frontal section of the Christian line, especially under General Vincent were reported now to be more favorable, but nevertheless was more seriously menaced by the enemy. The morning came with the enemy renewing the assault with the purpose of following up the advantages they had gained. The following dispatch furnished this important information.

The Abyssinians Ninth Corps under general Pando left Ballo Creek late last night for general Vincents army and arrived there in the morning early the enemy already starting the assault upon a portion of the Christian line where where conditions are reported to be worse. The battle is

reported to rage near Sa Soufware 630 Creek, and the enemy batteries were in full action for a long time. It witnessed a tremendous assault made by the Glonde lineans, the enemy moving forward in a thick wave of troops many miles long. High explosive shells fell upon the Christian position in great numbers and some struck twelve miles away.

General King held the enemy in check. Seven hundred thousand dead were reported from that portion of the battle line. It is estimated that the total number of killed from Vincents army reaches two hundred thousand. Most of the killed are said to be Angalians. Seven Brigades have been annihilated and it is reported that two great explosions occurred there. It is believed all communications have been broken by the enemy. The present onslaught is the worst since the battle started.

Great alarm continues to be felt along Great hearts army regarding the fate of Vincents command. Communication has been cut off since the battle started. At that time the enemy was in very furious action. General Wiers, along the

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Left of great heart's line, was being shelled by the enemy, shell and shrapnell falling in an unceasing shower. The northern part of the country has been utterly destroyed. Before ten o'clock the number of dead was 160,000 and it is feared that this estimate is far too small.

Much excitement was caused by a slight shock of "earthquake" caused by some great explosion which was felt about 8:30 A.M. on that awful morning. The whole army was greatly excited and increased their resistance against the foe which was repelled before any actual damage to the Christian line was done.

"I have just returned from the scene of the battle again on the progress this morning wrote a war correspondent" unable longer to withstand the terrible hardships and encounter the horrible sights that were with me every minute of my three hours stay there under fire. When I reached the scene of battle the firing on both sides was so fierce that I was surprised that the losses were not far greater than they were, not more than ten thousand

bodies were strewn along the path of the Glandolinian onslaught within a few minutes along a line of a quarter of a mile the others being stretched across the wastes, or at least in front of them.

Every moment of my stay within sight of that battle line, I feared the enemy would carry everything before him at one sweep, but the Christian batteries were like volcanoes in eruption, belching forth billows of death dealing shot, shell shrapnell, and gas and canisters.

The Glandolinian forces continue advance against the Christian line, being hurled forward in seas, pressing on and changing the form of the Christian front every hour.

It is the fury of the Glandolinian onslaught and their terrific "death yells" that makes the scene of battle a region of even greater horror than was caused by the first reports or results of the explosion so close to Abbeism, in June, 1913.

During the few minutes lull during that morning hour of the battle all the bodies of the slain within easy reach have been buried by the soldiers

of both sides, but few of those further off. Between the firing lines have been buried, and the weather is intensely cold, it is still snowing, and many of the bodies are partly buried under the thick mantle of snow, and if this awful battle continues, there will be so many dead that it will take a long time even if a great force of men is put to work before the dead are properly disposed of.

The hard sand like snow that covers the battle field is over a foot deep. Waves of cold come from the north, making work gathering up the dead, difficult, when it is not absolutely impossible.

Reports that the Christians are holding their own at every point is not true.

A great wave of Glan delinian troops swept across one portion of the Christian position, capturing about 8000 Angelenians. The other Christian forces retreated to the second line of works and were reinforced by general Buchat.

Other Christian divisions along general Vincent's left were destroyed in resisting the Glan delinian onslaught which was irresistible.

Today's action against general Calahen

grew, on the confusion among the surviving troops, and so on. It is fully remembered that while the Glan delinian forces were threatening, and there was warning of impending disaster, general Calahen refused to bring troops to general Vincent's aid. During the third day of the action, some provisions had been brought to Vincent's troops from other sections, but disaster still continues to threaten the whole of Harrison's army.

All are on half supply of ammunition, and rations, and when it is remembered that the enemy's tomorrow attack is an immediate menace, it can be understood why there should be plenty of troops to reinforce their troops, and give strength in numbers to those who may be men who bravely attacked, strength to fight the enemy.

Even during the battle spying by enemy agents has already begun, and although soldiers are trying to prevent them from coming in, looting of officers' quarters is going on in a shameful manner. Announcement will or was made for a heavy penalty for all who are caught stealing the Christian camps.

Colonel Colonel Johns, who arrived

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early in the morning, brought before general Cannon, five men dressed as civilians and one "nun" who had been arrested as spies. All of these six spies were loaded down with important ~~journey~~ letters, which had been taken from the tents of officers. They have been turned over to the military authorities for investigation. It goes hand in hand with spies who disguise as nuns.

Colonel Johns brought tons of munitions and supplies to Vincent's camp. While half a mile to the rear of Vincent's Center, I saw the advance of a thick column of Glandelinian troops advancing, against which the Center could not hold.

A reinforcing division was compelled to go five miles out of its course to escape a "curtain of Glandelinian shell fire that was falling in 'clouds'."

In the region where general Paine was killed, fresh troops were in constant readiness to reinforce at any section if the enemy became more threatening.

A watch is constantly maintained ready to give warning, and if the enemy ~~is~~ ^{is} seen in the direction of Hann.

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left the battle line will be immediately reinforced. Aside from those assisting the enemy there is just, "now not sufficient troops to be had."

Brigadier general Lane arrived at Vincent's right with 138 machine guns, after a march of 24 hours from the Reserve line. He brought 1,333,444 men, and this is an account of an event preceding the dreadful conflict and also about another catastrophe, as the battle rages on.

A commission of officers, led by general Lane assembled at Harrison's tent on the morning of the third day, for the purpose of studying the enemy's movements, and the battle disturbances of the fierce Glandelinian armies.

It was agreed by these officers that the relative position of the Glandelinian armies were such that the officers could affirm that to day the security of the Christian line was complete, if strongly supported, and this announcement was made to all the fear of all other officers.

The sun rose clear over the bloody battle field at six o'clock seven thirty o'clock. All of the smaller hills steaming with Glandelinian artillery was as if in

moment eruption and the wind was blowing eastward sending the first flakes of snow in waves before it. A few minutes before eight o'clock a great white wall of smoke of what seemed to be steam, belched forth from apparently a number of new Glandelinian batteries, which seemed to be about 2000 yards from the Christian line, and the long line of exploding shells made the ground appear to have an erupting fissure opening along the whole stretch.

This outbreak caused the utmost concern among the Christian officers, who have led all their troops to the front in anticipation, evidently of what was to follow.

Those under general Gabrielle observed a small column of Glandelinian cavalry leave the right of the Glandelinian center at ten minutes after seven o'clock. A terrible uproar of Glandelinian artillery was heard from the direction of the enemy's lines about ten minutes before nine o'clock and a moment later a long gigantic mass of Glandelinian soldiers poured out from the enemy's position and struck with frightful force against the Christian line.

especially under Vincent. In a very short time the whole Christian line was as it seemed a long wave of fire and smoke. The left wing of the Christian line was violently agitated and every where was heard the sound of the enemy's "dread yell" and yet Glandelinian waves of soldiers were seen to rush forward with renewed fury, only to sink to the earth and every thing seemed to burst into flames.

The cries of the officers of both sides lasted only a few moments, when the Glandelinian attack was seen to recede, and the horror of "death world" appeared to fall upon the whole territory, and along the whole battle line.

All but these Christian divisions along the whole Abheinnian line had withstood the terrible "convulsion" of the enemy.

Those which gave way were under generals Calahan, Gabrielle, and Saunders.

One of the surviving wounded officers who was brought to the rear says the moment Calahan's line gave way he sprang to the front and despite being shot and wounded twice, and

and in spite of great injuries received from falling debris hurled by an explosion and fragments, succeeded by most desperate efforts, and struggle for two hours in sustaining his badly depleted regiment untill it was aided by a Corps of Winke Alpinichilun.

Although the fury of the enemy's assault had apparently diminished somewhat, when these three divisions were called, great columns of Glancelinians were still being mobilized for a renewal of the "storm".

Nothing remained of one section of the hard pressed Christian line except vast stretches and wrecks of dead, resembling a great slaughter of a whole nation of men. Here and there in open space between the battle line large numbers of partly mangled and shell torn human beings could be seen lying on the ground. A wagon train of the enemy carrying relief supplies left the Glancelinian left wing

during the conflict and was reported captured by the Christian cavalry. General Hanson the Christianizing all danger over after the repulse of the enemy, onslaught prepared to counter charge the enemy and prevent the Glancelinians from rallying. To further allay the effects of the Glancelinian onslaught, general Hanson took personal command with several of his chief aids.

His demonstration was a success but it will take scores of thousands to dig trenches and bury the dead. The smell of battle was perceptible three miles from the battle field. Though this was the third day of the battle the ruins of Baboro Dancers it was still burning and nothing now remained of the city except vast heaps of smoking ruins resembling a burning huddle. It was probable the ruins of the city would burn for weeks longer. Food for the surviving wounded had been sent to general Thomas line, and especially

As a result of the measures taken by the Christian generals, a part of the enemy line was broken and access to Babara Frances was now easier. Two thousand corpses of soldiers killed by shell fire in the town had been found in a condition of decomposition. It has been learned that the Glandelinian attack ceased at one o'clock, and the survivors were driven within a distance of 200 yards from the city of Babara Frances.

Talk with survivors of the awful battle confirmed previous statements as to the awful suddenness of the Glandelinian onslaught. It is thought that one of the most remarkable columns of Glandelinians ever mustered for an onslaught was hurled against the Christian line, producing great pressure of troops against it which for a time threatened to overwhelm everything before it. The force of shell or flames

made the surface of the country seem to burn and these explosions were continually followed by a rain of stones and other debris, which enveloped the battle line, but there was not at this time any Glandelinian success.

Colonel Gardner, holding the village of Polym against the foe, saw at the moment of the onslaught, seven walls of smoke from the covering Glandelinian batteries. He says he had the impression of being violently drawn toward that direction by a strange powerful current of air.

Then all the Glandelinian batteries opened, according to the description of Colonel Gardner, and flung tornadoes of shot and shell upon the Christian position.

But the morning battle has now ended. The countless numbers of wounded able to walk about have been assembled in safer locations. A new disaster here was imminent. The northern section of the region is depopulated.

of infantry men by the fury of the shell fire. Provisions and ammunition were needed here immediately for 10,000,000 soldiers. General Humberto had asked Lieutenant general Henry Gues to render as much assistance as it was possible. All the Christian officers had worked indefatigably that morning to success broken portions of the Christian line, and to keep it unbroken amid the wild fury of the battle.

If they had brought in fresh troops, and have striven desperately to prevent the enemy from breaking through. Many of them are wounded and others thoroughly exhausted. Forty officers rescued from the battle field were now in camp hospital.

In addition to the holding of the Christian line general Vincent's division was rescued from impending disaster. Gen. Comel had recovered his position which had been lost to

the enemy at the line of the disaster. General Pierre Deuchet also arrived on time and it was reported from Colonel Dominica that 300,000 of the remaining wounded of the "left wing disaster" had already been sent to better location.

Strange to relate in view of the number of soldiers who were swept to death by the "volcanic waves" of shells and shrapnell from the Glancé-léman batteries during the last two days of battle, very few corpses had been found who during the hills at night were engaged in the work of burying the bodies.

This was due to the reason that the battle field is buried under a thick layer of blizzard snow which entirely covered the fallen of the previous two days.

Many strange and incomprehensible incidents were recounted on this battle field. The torn and mangled remains of a soldier, yet with his uniform entirely intact, and

perfect condition had been found in front of the breast works. The extent of the Glandelinian assault which swept upon the Christian line was marked out in a strange manner. The vicinity of Hansen's left wing was swept by a terrible storm of assaults, which ripped tore and shattered every line opposed to it but left few traces of Glandelinian wounded behind it.

On the other hand Hansen's center and right were just barely touched by the surging of the assault the Christian shell and musketry fire fairly "consumed" everything before it.

During the fearful action when the enemy assault was pressing hard the work of succoring the endangered section of the Christian line continued incessantly. When general Payer was sent to support Guerrier's Division Ninth Corps general Dancy Division started on its own march to support Schloeder's division

and in doing so it had to pass over a shell swept territory, the exploding shells hurled clouds of snow, dirt, fragments of rock and debris, and these divisions had to advance through at the very risk of annihilation in order to reach the portion of the Christian line they were sent to support.

But as could be announced, they succeeded in their purpose bringing 2,456,456 men to the Christian line so hard pressed mainly Winickie Alphasinskians under Brigadier general Procheur.

Since then during the action, as the result of daring other advances, a number of generals had succeeded in bringing other divisions to the shaken portions of the Christian line.

Also general Craver brought help to Brigadier general Staley's troops and brought the Donoloaham Sixth Corps and the Trepongenham Fourteenth Corps numbering 4,000,000 men. These generals, having done everything possible in the efforts being made to succor the hard pressed Christian lines.

General Callahan's division under Falter, had just arrived on time. General Poyser, and Guentier had distributed to all points large quantities of ammunition. General Speere brought his troops also to the scene. At this time therefore the enemy's assault was unsuccessful.

General Speere still had more troops at hand. Much interest centered in the stories of the surviving officers and in the efforts being made to reach the Christian line. A Colonel Sauronta, who was in the fiercest fighting, and who lost his friend Captain Gabriel and who was among those among the injured officers was taken to the camp hospital, in describing his experiences said that on the hour of the terrible Glandelorian assault, he heard a loud crash of cannon, and thereupon was knocked senseless by something.

When he regained his senses a few hours before, he was horribly mangled, and glancing around he saw two

lost ements of Captain Gabriel's Re-

giment mortally wounded but still alive but they died before assistance could even reach them. Colonel Sauronta, although he lived for some time after being taken to the army hospital camp, and was conscious while under the care of the army surgeons, died without being able to impart any additional information concerning the situation threatening to accompany the assault.

Major general Carl Stoker, the Abyssinian general of Dummer, Winkie division, who with his four Brigadier general, a Colonel and three Captains was in the ill fated Abyssinian Fourth Corps is in the army camp hospital. The general is not expected to live.

His lieutenant, Captain general Kings who survived, tells the following story of his experience:

He said that he was in the center during the preparation to meet the Glandelorian assault, when his assistant rode up hastily and saluting said: "Good God, look at the enemy."

General King rode forward and saw a vast extensive wave of Mc-Hollatinians coming forward from the direction of the enemy's position. He ordered general Francis Steward to bring forth the light artillery, saying "The enemy's assault is coming." General King then rushed to his own lines.

He said he experienced a scene like a raging hell. The Glendelinians assault came upon the Christian line with frightful fury and violence, and was followed by intense fighting. The left wing of general Stoker's division was crushed. The battlefield broke out as if in flames, the enemy assault roared forward as waves of the sea but couldn't break the Christian line.

The Christian line held at a most fightful cost. Brigadier gen. Benson Hamsen, King's best man was brought to the rear severely wounded after he risked his life in trying to save general Stoker who fell

by a field piece. With the help of Colonel Rufana, the first assistant of his command, he brought the wounded general to the tent.

While this was being done general Brugger died. Colonel Rufana brought this general water at a great personal danger, but it was unusual.

Shortly after the death of general Brugger, Brigadier gen. Stoker succumbed. General Stoker and King eventually got away from the firing line, and were brought to the hospital camp. Colonel Rufana also escaped. General King did not sustain serious injury though he lost his horse. General Stoker was badly wounded. Colonel Fillotte was mortally wounded. He was under a cannon where he lay 3 hours. He was still alive but fearfully mangled from head to toe.

He died while he was placed on a stretcher.

All the surviving officers of the battle continued to be greatly excited by the fierce experience through which they had passed. First Colonel Rufana, general

Thomas Purner, and Cooper wounded also in the battle were in a pitiable condition. Cooper who also lost a son in the battle, could not take his mind from the scene of the battle. He and his brigade was the last to leave the death strewn battleline. All the officers spoke in the highest terms of general Pierce of the Dandolony whose aid to the hard pressed Christian line endeared him to them.

The fierce Glendelvinian assault was the subject of much discussion at gen. Hamers head quarters. The prompt and effective response of the army generals and the readiness with which they responded to the demands made upon them were very gratifying. The fact that the various generals were able to expend the allotment of troops assigned to them, and to bring supplies and the equal readiness of the troops and that of the main generals to perform the duties assigned them showed the efficiency and thoroughness of organization of the various parts of

the battling army. The plan of general Hamers and his chief of staff was so comprehensive and carried out with such promptness and intelligence, that even the moment the orders were sent out the entire amount of soldiers had been practically expended the greater portion of the reinforcing divisions assembled for instant advance to the support.

The large collection of troops and the munition from the military stores of every description on hand was of invaluable assistance in this emergency. The extent of the efforts made, and accomplished in so short a time could be better understood, when it is known that general Hamers acting upon orders from the strikers battle line, proceeded to assemble nations, ammunition and troops sufficient to supply the whole line.

During the noon time of the third day of the battle the latest dispatches received from any portion of the Christian line indicated that the extent and

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fury of the enemy's assault was even greater than was at first reported, and that the condition of the surviving wounded was such that immediate relief was imperative. Many thousands would perish from their wounds unless relief reached them in the shortest possible time, and general Hanson, Center being the nearest source from which medical, substantial and efficient relief could be obtained, general Hanson and the survivors of his staff became fully convinced that every effort made would not be sufficient to meet the emergency and that every doctor, surgeon, and nurse would be required.

This conclusion was communicated to all general officers on the firing line, with the result that all commissioned officers as quickly as they received aid promptly responded to all needs necessary.

It was also decided at the Council that an appeal should be made to all the officers of the army especially as telegraphic inquiries had come to

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Hanson's head quarters from officers asking how the line of battle could be held and where more troops would be sent to the aid of the stricken Christian line. This was met by the preparation of an order from general Hanson and the selection of well-known officers, at various points along the battle-line to forward all the reinforcements that could be spared.

Following is the order issued immediately following the council:

General Hanson had appointed a committee of under and officers to receive all reports from the battle line, and was asked to collect and receive the information from the endangered firing line, and send them as expeditiously as possible and forward the reports to the nearest main general, which will act accordingly.

General Hanson directed all officers throughout the army, and requested all the highest generals to act promptly on receiving the reports and to forward troops at once. All officers of other

sank were also directed to report to their superior officers at any moment's news of an impending disaster. The general's order to his officers were to mass troops generously for the relief of the battle line wherever it was hard pressed to prevent a second appalling calamity.

One of Hanson's commanding officers who held a division of troops steadfast in its position was informed by telegraph of what had been done for extending immediate relief and directed to send to any portion of the Christian line all the troops and ammunition that could be spared, and to use every effort in keeping the enemy at bay.

General Collyer, Sterling and Tomas Juan about ready to move forward had strong forces at their command and were to be sent to the left where general Pierce fell and such other points along the tremendous battle line as may be found necessary to reach the scene. He moved on forward swiftly while

Juan prepared to send batteries to relieve the pressing need. Divisions of Alapuntahians under Tander and Norfolk and Pensacola who had been instructed to hold themselves in readiness for motion, were at their own positions so fiercely and wildly attacked by heavy masses of Glanolinian Nangabon that their line of battle was dreadfully cut up and shattered, and driven back a mile and a half with Tander and Norfolk, very superior generals wounded.

General Bradford Gammon of the foe hurled a wave of Americans against Braddock's Christian line but he had a number of Dominican divisions that were immediately available, and they were brought into action. General Bradford was killed, but his assistant had also brought forward his troops, and took the use of his artillery employed in discharging shrapnel and grape.

There was quite a fleet of batteries of this class in action and all

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of them were available for supporting the Glendelincian assault and covering the troops if repulsed. In addition to general Sterling being in action, general Curran, was holding his ground at Sebaner Creek. General Humbert was holding at Samber's Junction meeting fiercely the enemy's most violent assault. General Macallister came to the support of Mr. Infold and finally held the enemy in check. Each of these generals had from 2,000,000 to 3,000,000 men.

During the fury of the battle a number of the Germans went forth for the purpose of watching and studying the battle disturbances. General Hall Robertson left for the center and came up in time to prevent general Torrington from meeting with disaster.

General Robertson has been a frequent demonstrator in battle and was well acquainted with the geological nature of the country.

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This enabled him to arrive on time and he was accompanied by general Slater a recognized authority in battle plans, having given particular attention to other conflicts. They both concentrated troops heavily at all points, and the most savage Glendelincian assaults could make no impression on the Christian line.

General Southland who planned to undertake immediately with the approval of general Bradford (Christian) a series of "stroke" movements against the foe carried them out beyond his expectation, and caused a tremendous subversion of the enemy's assault near Antilles River, and then had undoubtedly been frustrating corresponding "upheavals" of various sections of the Glendelincian onslaught in other sections which have created great menace to the Christian line through the fact that the assault was record breaking in violence.

General Southland noticed the unusual nature of the enemy's assault

and which he regarded as a premonitory sign of the tremendous disturbances of war which was taking place at Babine Dawson.

The note to some of the generals contained the following note:

Captain general Thomas Cornelius of the 49th Abyssinian Battalion, reported that at eight o'clock, in the morning the enemy along a 32 mile front stretching eastward from the south suburb of Babine, rushed with great fury like an enormous sea, breaking against the strong Christian line as if on rocks. The raging assaults of the enemy was something fearful, and several times almost successful. This continued for about four hours then the enemy made a supreme effort and raged the next assault unabatedly. The Christian line was pressed very heavily, sustaining sustaining severe damage, and the enemy's assault for a time was uncontrollable during the fray. The enemy was finally repulsed, he covering

artillery fire was ordered. The weather is favorable General John Bates of the 49th Abyssinian Battalion, who was directing a Concomitant Brigade at the height of the conflict appealed to his superior generals to send him troops and artillery in aid of the sagging battle-line under MacKen and Vincent.

The unparalleled violence of the Glendorian assault, needed no words of ours to cause aid to come to us. Men and supplies were sent by general Biles and Father, and general Reggs. Banks being wounded Cornelius took his command. A new and great calamity by our most desperate efforts was averted."

This action caused a meeting of generals and subsequently a meeting of the delegation of the highest generals to ascertain quickly by what method the fresh troops could aid the battle-line in its desperate effort to hold its ground. General Hamon expressed himself as feared

with the action of his generals and said he would be glad to have his commanders issue an appeal to the whole line to bravely stand its ground and to have such other co-operation as the reserves might best give. All the generals expressed themselves in the same vein.

General Barton, was on the way to the left with his troops. Brigadier general Rufus Jones, with Colonel Edmund Gough, the army quartermaster, Henry Ware Gale, and others brought their troops quickly to the point of danger.

During a short conference general Barton announced that he had made arrangements to send by double quick time the 17th Californian Corps best adapted to the immediate needs of the heavily assaulted Christian line the number to amount to 10,000 men. His precaution was taken, general Barton said, so that in case there should be

any accident to the other divisions, the National line would be relieved as speedily as possible. His action together with that taken in ordering the advance of the necessary troops would go far towards promising for the immediate overthrowing of the battle line. General Donahell in addition to moving forward 10,000,000 men would and did place into position artillery which were so arranged to sweep away the foe within range.

The efforts of the Christian generals for the relief of the hard pressed Christian line caused general Harrison to dispatch all troops necessary and the action of every general in dispatching troops and artillery to the center were referred to in his headquarters by general Ware who asked him whether in view of the action of his staff and the fact that the whole Christian line was suffering so greatly before the enemy assault, the generals had adopted similar relief measures. He was sure he said that the enemy

was extremely dangerous. Of course every general felt the gravity of the situation and the tremendous suffering caused by the appalling calamity of battle. Every assistance that could be given locally was rendered. General Harrison had never known of a battle before of such character. In referring to the action of the many generals in the effort to hold the enemy back general Harrison said:

"His manifestation of Christian effort tends to draw together the whole line of battle to a successful issue. I will never forget the spontaneous initiation of our generals. General Netter ordered his division to proceed to the scene of battle at double double time, in order to assist in holding back the enemy. Brigadier general Emmanuel brought about 1,225,000 men to the relief of general Vincent, who suffered from the effects of the disaster. Shocked by the news of the raging battle and the

ensuing slaughter, and the fury of the unusual Glandelinian onslaught, which had destroyed his four brigades, and staff officers along Harrison's left, general George Hamfort an Abyssinilian general, of an Ungerlinian Division Mayer general also sat silent and amazed on his horse, after sending troops to break up the Glandelinian assault.

Accompanied by his father a brigadier general general Hamfort, resisted the Glandelinian assault which broke upon his lines like a wild storm. General Hamfort had been in many battles, and never saw one like this.

"We had our line of battle stretched on a ten mile front, the right being nearer the Emerald Crook," said brigadier general Hamfort. "I have troops consisted of Abyssinilians and Ungerlinians. Half of those and four brigades of my own division are swept away, annihilated. I lose to us will reach 100,000 men. We had many forces among the fallen, including my brother. We are remaining

our position, but at awful cost. Reinforcements proved our salvation. General H. Campbell the son was so over come by the result of the Glandorlinian onslaught that he could not talk. After the repulse of the fearful assault of the enemy the situation was summed up as follows.

Despatches from various officers were bringing more attention to the various positions of the Christian line, and have become more urgent in their calls for help and supplies of ammunition. General Piere Martin's store-house full of supplies for the left wing had been captured or destroyed by the enemy. In addition a large tract of country had been laid waste by shell fire and many fires were burning. Nearly two days and six hours had elapsed since the beginning of the battle, and how long it was to last no one knew.

The other divisions of the Christian army however have surplus ammunition

that could be sent to any portion of the battle-line in an hour or two, and thus afford relief until the arrival of the larger force sent by Greatheart and other generals. To utilize the supplies that were now at hand however, more ammunition is needed, and fortunately troops were sent by road to Rio and Porto and other general.

General Riepe also sent supplies to maintain 5000 men for a whole day. The arrival of general Riepe was hoped to put an end to all dangers of the Christian line being broken in the region that can be shaken by the Glandorlinian onslaught, and then when those were exhausted other troops were sent out.

The weak point in the relief efforts is the distance, but many divisions were on the way and among them it is reported, general Sterling with Dondobain. The streams in the battle-field have been so polluted by the enemy that

fresh water is - badly needed and yet none can be obtained. The prompt action of general Hanson Vroman in getting ready to succor any part of the line while his generals were preparing all their batteries for action and there was no relaxing of efforts to get troops to any portion of the battle line in danger of being broken, untill all danger of disaster has been removed.

During the fury of the battle the probabilities were that the reserves at large were to be called upon to support any portion of the hard pressed battle line for at least a day, and when the enemy attacked so fiercely, that was no small task.

But the generals did not concern themselves about the magnitude of the undertaking. The important thing was to get everything started which was done.

Many of the generals could not conceive of the violence of the fierce Glandeleurian assault.

All the highest Christian generals and their officers, who know the nature and the character of the Glandeleurians, cannot conceive of the whole Christian line being able to withstand them.

Where general Hanson's center was situated the line of battle curved like a gigantic, slightly bent bow. Describing it one of the Christian officers, general Victor Hugo said that general Hanson's center situated in such a position was a dilemma to the enemy, with a long line of artillery on one "horn" and a machine gun battery on the other.

He before the action had got the phrase from a war correspondent, who had wondered what the Glandeleurian assault would do if they got into their cross fire. The correspondent had noted the luck of shots - looting from the Christian position and the futility of any hope of escape from the inferno of this Christian position.

The left grand division of the center was situated on a flat stretch of land

of land that lay between the foot of wooded foothills and the stream. The earthworks and redans were built down to the water's edge. The Christian Center extended for nearly twenty-two miles in this gently curving line of battle. All the space back to the foothills was teeming with Christian cannon. The rear position was the principal one.

All of the best artillery were in place at these and they began to open an oblique fire upon the Glandelinian assaults.

Against this position the foe did send an onset. The north section of the Glandelinian assault had destroyed general Guerin Ninth Corps but could not get much headway elsewhere. The Glandelinians were rather proud of their general and somewhat overconfident. The Christian army opposed to Herburn Manley was on a point of exciting interest to the enemy there.

had always been plenty of ordnance that Hannum's army was dangerous but the Glandelinian generals believed Hannum's army was in it, delays and its occasional appearance only gave it the appearance of troops or show, made the manifestations were never taken seriously.

It was evident that during all the months past this Christian army had been gathering strength and that mighty forces of men were preparing for work.

During the terrific onslaught when the whole Christian center opened a simultaneous fire the majority of the Glandelinians had no chance of escape. The grape and canister, the bursting shells, the mighty stream of rifle balls and the shrapnel swept the Glandelinian columns, and the slaughter was enormous. Half of the Glandelinians were caught as fish in a net.

The only way of retreat was to the rear and that offered nothing but added carnage. To save themselves

they must win the charge or perish. To retreat meant annihilation. On the left away from the Christian works the pine forest came to within a few yards of the Christian position.

The Glandelincian wave of attack rushed on, and there was no retreating the fire until the Glandelincian soldiers got to within three hundred feet of the Christian position.

To rush on they had to cross an open snow covered plain. There were no objects of protection simply an open stretch of country covered with deep snow.

Glandelincian officers would take their regiments close behind snow drifts and despite tremendous clouds of snow and earth hurled upon them by explosions rush on in graced squares. Every man had to be alert during the assault because of their exposed condition and spread out to avoid as big a loss as possible.

However the Glandelincians succeeded by nightfall to do what seemed a miracle to accomplish. Though the Glandelincians finally swept over the works by sheer force of numbers, nevertheless Glandelincian generals were killed in urging their men on and the Glandelincian wave lost as many men in that fatal afternoon as if Gettysburg had raged a year without stopping and involved the whole men population in the battle. General Donlys Brigade of Silverstream didn't have the ghost of a show in getting away.

Who could imagine the scenes of wild horror that must have been enacted when the wretched Glandelincians realized that escape was impossible except by winning the onslaught! There were from 15 to 20 Corps of Glandelincians in this onslaught moving in a long line. What would have happened when the enemy won the charge could not be guessed as the darkness of night

put an end to the scene of carnage.
 Taking advantage of the darkness of
 night Glandelinians came up in front
 numbers and the captured positions
 were secure.

Fourth day.

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Narratives of personal ex-
 periences. Tourist portrays
 battle scene. Graphic letter from
 a general. Great disasters from
 wild Glandelinian attacks.
 Scenes on the fearful battle
 field.

Additional honor of the battle can be ex-
 cited by every account furnished of the
 raging conflict on the fourth day as will
 in the beginning be seen from the following
 report of a war correspondent's personal ex-
 periences.

"All communications between general
 Hanson Center and left wing is interrup-
 ted, and the waves of Glandelinian
 soldiery are hurling frightfully against
 the Christian line. This awful battle
 could be seen from St. Lucia town
 twenty miles away on high ground
 and in fact flames of fierce conflag-
 rations are visible for forty miles.
 I went with daredevil recklessness
 with a concentrating Christian column.
 General Hanson sent general Wears

brigade to reinforce general Curran and report on condition. He left for the front at six o'clock that morning just after Rocham's divisions were being hurled back by the enemy's assault.

Terrible conflagrations were visible during the entire march, and the noise of the distant battle was dreadful. When we arrived it was seen that the enemy was hurrying forward to the assault continuously and we witnessed a part of the assault apparently far miles away. General Weaver's brigades ran into heavy showers of shrapnell fire and the division was almost demoralized.

The atmosphere was so dense with smoke and clouds of snow and earth hurled by shell explosion that we for a time could see nothing.

The division was forced to turn about and march to the south for two hours before it was clear of the shell fire and this was not accomplished without loss.

At eight o'clock in the morning the division started back for Curran's line and encountered a wave of Glancelineans and was forced to fight a pitched battle but was and driven in time to support Curran.

It was seen that the enemy was attacking vehemently and there was a tremendous uproar. Lightning from explosions played incessantly over the disturbed rocks.

The flashes and report averaged from one hundred sixty to 250 a minute.

General Kim's division which was twelve miles from here was heavily attacked but could not be dislodged.

The frightful attack was first observed early this morning. Huge volumes and clouds of smoke and earth soared high into the air in fierce eruptions and the cannons of both sides made an immeasurable din. There has been a continuous roar ever since. The charging Glancelinean wave extending seventeen miles has been destroyed. It is impossible to proceed beyond that point of my observation.

on account of the fierce Glandelinian artillery fire. The whole of the country side is smoking. Sixty general officers of both sides are said to have been killed by shell fire, while trying to reform their shattered troops.

On the left and center of one of the Christian divisions the position was showered with Glandelinian shell fire. All along the line there was a continuous shower of snow and earth. Everything on the battlefield was ruined by the shell fire.

Many wounded officers were brought on stretchers from the battle line. Some of the wounded were dying of the cold. Some of them had been lying in the snow for thirty or more hours facing the danger of the "snow sleep".

All the artillery horses with within my view were dead because of the shell fire. On account of all this it is impossible at present to go too near and

investigate the extent of the ensuing battle. It is impossible to say just how many soldiers perished but the number will probably run into the hundreds of thousands. We left Tadpole Creek at 8 o'clock in the morning with order to get a picture of the battle as it is.

A guide of a mile off Point Sand we received a message that the passage was impassable.

Nevertheless we proceeded on our dangerous adventure. When opposite Point Sand there was a grand view of the battle field. Waves of the foe were surging against the Christian line in terrible array.

The Christian position was covered with smoke and there was an incessant eruption of cannon and musketry. I saw portions of the waves of the foe break, dissolve and fall away only to see the reserves close the lines and press on. Great quantities of snow and debris were blown in the air

by the many explosions and were falling to the ground thus obscuring everything. A new wave of gray-clad men was observed running against the Christian line, and extending for miles. It was probably a force of Montallierians which had been sent forward to support the rest of the attackmen.

Their uniforms were of a bluish color. It was impossible to get close to the scene. The ground was littered with trees and other wreckage.

We attempted to proceed to St. Suera Suera Town, but found it impossible, suicide.

It meant certain death to try it. We returned and entered the belt again a mile off from the scene but there was the same result. On the horizon there was nothing to be seen but exploding shells, walls of rising smoke, sea, snow and earth debris and other much up scenes.

which now in mighty walls at lower. We went back. Opposite Babara Francis we encountered a Glancelinian column marching to the fray. They saw us but did not molest us. One said "Oh they're photographers. They're nothing". To the north the entire territory of the district disturbed was clearly visible.

Beside the batteries of large guns numerous batteries of smaller guns were in action.

Many ranges of Glancelinians were rushing "Christianward", one of them 20 miles long. When we were close to Babara Francis we passed to the east, toward St. Suera and saw nothing but a thick haze of smoke. Here too we were in danger.

The relative position of gen. Hansen's center, at an angle of forty-five degrees with the other wings was said by general Calahan to have been the cause of the disaster to the enemy.

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Colonel Huger Clements said that the relative position of the Christian center enabled it to hold successfully for hours although the Glancelinian attack occurred at exactly ten minutes to eight when the terrible fury of the fourth day of the battle began.

The immense force exerted on the Christian line by the Glancelinian assault acted fully upon Hanson's Center and produced an immeasurable conflict. The force of the Glancelinian attack was great enough to cause portions of the Christian line to break. The disaster to the Christian left he pointed out occurred when the Christian left was caught off its guard.

Colonel Alberts, who was wounded, was brought to the rear. In an interview with a war correspondent he gave a graphic description of the enemy's attack that on this morning of the fourth day threatened to over-whelm Hanson's right and destroyed most of the troops. About 8

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a clock on the morning of the fourth day he had his regiments placed in a field to meet the enemy, when he heard a most extraordinary noise, more extraordinary than those ever heard in a battle before. It seemed like a howling cyclone coming toward him.

Yet the air was very calm although the sun was partly obscured by smoke. At the same moment that he heard the sound, he felt a tremendous concussion and a vortex of air which he likened to an express train whirling or rushing past a station.

Immediately he saw long lines of Christian troops rush into position. Then after he saw a huge black cloud shoot high into the air, he observed an immense long wave of troops in gray "squeezing" rapidly forward toward the Christian position. Colonel Alberts was 17 miles from this scene. As the wave howled on, he heard numerous countless explosions, as if all the fleets of

warships, batteries of artillery and fortification of every nation in the world were firing a tremendous bombardment on that one territory, followed by a steady rain of musketry that broke all records. A spur of the hill prevented him seeing what happened at any other portion of the Christian line.

He ran solo forward to take command of his regiment but it could not hold against the Glandelinian onslaught that was like "Pickett's famous Gettysburg charge" along his small space, and he was injured when his horse was killed under him and his troops fled to cover and recoiled swiftly to the rear.

A detachment of troops, he reported, were sent to stem this dreadful Glandelinian onslaught and supported by machine guns opened on the victorious Glandelinians, mowing down 30,000 at once. The main column pressed on. The Christian generals found general

Francis Durman, and Booth divisions of Conventinians uninjured. The reporters said about five hundred thousand dead were exposed to view along a ten mile front but they estimated between 30,000,000 and 40,000,000 Glandelinians had been making the succession of attacks that morning.

Colonel Albert believed the Glandelinians attacked with suicidal fury. The large number of Glandelinian generals killed or were killed is accounted for by the fact that when the Christian fire opened upon the foe, Glandelinian officers madly gave up their lives to get their men to win the charge. The Christian loss too was dreadful.

General Henry Perrotis, with his staff officer, conducting everything perfectly managed to hold his position for three hours, and then the general was killed.

His friends were distressed by the probable fate of general Perrotis, his chief aid, and two lieutenant generals, Francis March, and Matthew Campbell.

No others of his generals were not there at the time. Brigadier general Day True was at McHose cross road. He intended to push across the road, but the enemy deflected his purpose. He was fiercely and crazily assaulted. He received this message from Colonel Brown:

'Your excellency, this morning the whole Christian line is in fierce action, all our generals are on the alert, every eye is directed toward Gal's road where the enemy is attacking with the most reckless and incredible fury.

Everybody is afraid that the Glandelinians have taken it into their minds to hunt forth, and destroy the whole Christian army. For several hours the enemy has been rushing forward and immense columns of Glandelinians are hurled in array against us.

All the reserve officers are going forth to see the "drama". I have a not a brigade to be spared along the battle line, those belonging to the reserves are kept

in readiness to advance at a moment's notice. Along my left I was advancing a regiment into position and we heard many distinct shots. The first volume of reports were quite loud but the others were so great that the ground completely echoed.

We can see the Glandelinians rushing to the assault from here and although it is fully four miles away we can hear the roar of the enemy yell and see the fire and smoke everywhere while the Glandelinians continued the attack with terrific force.

The deep stretches of snow is covered with the slain and clouds of smoke hover over the scene. The smell of gunpowder is so strong that the artillery horses snort and some of them are obliged to yoke up, drop in their harness and die from suffocation. Many or all of the Christian artillery men are obliged to wear wet handkerchiefs over their faces to protect them from the strong fumes of gun powder. General Tolpin informs me that there is no

immediate danger and when there is the least particle of danger, he will reinforce my troops. There is an Abysynian Corps under general R. J. Monte held in reserve, and if the attack upon my position becomes very bad I will receive help from him.

The sequel appeared in the following statement of general Hanson:

General Garner Gannon fears that one third his staff officers perished in resisting the Glandelionian onslaught that on the fourth day threatened to overwhelm the Christian army. When general Gannon was informed of the destruction of a portion of the Christian line, he was massing his troops to resist the foe.

While he was preparing for this he was reading a message from one of his officers written that morning. In this no mention was made of any serious disturbances from the Glandelionian armies. The message stated however that general Cole and his

Thirteenth Corps had just moved into a position in the heart of the enemy's territory where they would be most liable to give danger from the enemy's great assault. General Gannon feels that if there ever had been an hour warning of danger the division could have been removed at once.

Until a courier called on him he had heard nothing of the assault of the foe.

The courier notified me that general Cole had just placed his four divisions into a new position the very worst position to resist the attacking Glandelionian. The position was fronting the center of the enemy's territory.

The signal Corps there who are also in charge of the Local Military Observatory, could inform the general of any change in battle conditions.

The signal Corps must have been able to know something of the impending disaster to warn general Cole.

"I have never seen such a terrible battle" continued, "but I judge from what some of

my officers have written since going into the immeasurable fight, that if the Christian army was forced back a retreat would not be easy from the territory of Baban Francis because of the hilly surroundings. The only way to escape would be to win the battle, and as I understand they must win.

Before the fourth day of the battle commenced no fear was felt in the Christian center, for this latter says nothing of the matter. The enemy could not have been threatening then.

There were four generals of superior quality. Two Major generals, Maindon aged 28 years and Whillie Anderson aged 32 years - were with general Cole in the Christian center at the time the enemy made the fierce assault.

Another general Thomas Phelan held his ground at Batansa Creek at Java Cross Roads and the musketry and artillery fire along his lines made the appearance of a forest fire. The other general is James

Harvanna. The latter came to the support of general Turner, and though the enemy fairly crowded him with assaults they might as well have expected a mountain to retreat. For attacking him the enemy's loss was fearful.

Brigadier general Louis Soa, a military school teacher in Itokona, Talaforma County, Bengall State was prostrated by the concussion of a shell explosion, his horse was killed and he was in a serious condition. His aide-de-camp Gentile hero, and two other generals, George Raoul and Adam Weaver are believed to have been killed as they and their troops were exposed to the enemy's fierce assault. George Raoul was rated as one of the most brilliant officers and orators in the army and held many prominent positions of trust in the army.

Colonel Stone was in the Christian center and recalled the threatening attitude of the Glancelinian army. "The Glancelinian assault" said Colonel Stone "came undoubtedly from general

Raymond Richardson Federal's massive Mc-Hollensteinian columns. The Glandelinians arose in an array, and extended in a magnificent sweep from Deldon Road on the south to San Juanes on the north. The position of the Christian center, I should think, would enable it to annihilate all attacking columns from one end of the battle line to the other. Before I moved my troops to the front I saw no signs of activity along any section of the Glandelinian front. The enemy's assault came mighty sudden.

For suddenness, completeness and number of fallen the Glandelinian assault appears to surpass nearly all disastrous Glandelinian assaults, recorded in this story of battles. To find its equal we have to go back to the great Christian assault at Dolaine Castle, where on both sides a million fell on both sides, and was felt disastrously by the enemy.

That however was delivered by the Christians, and not a sudden onset of overwhelming Glandelinian forces. What actually happened along the Christian line can be stated clearly in a brief dispatch from Colonel Stone to General Hanson. This says:

"Our lines have been heavily assaulted by an immense wave of Glandelinian assault which fell on our front about eight o'clock this morning. The numbers fallen are not estimated. We are still holding our position. An entire Regiment of 25,000 soldiers is supposed to have perished. I have brought here the few surviving officers about thirty (all lives in the neighborhood destroyed). The attack continues."

For several hours the enemy facing the Christian center just north of Babag Frances had been giving signs of renewed activity. The attack of the evening before while sweeping across several hundred acres of ground had caused no great loss of life.

Concussions from explosions killed 700 and 1600. Hence it is reasonable to suppose that the Chontecoms were on their guard. The enemy was regarded as dangerous but not immediately or certainly destructive.

Otherwise the officers should have been apprehensive. The Glandelinians seem to have done however, what the Chontecoms did at D'olans (Castella, and even more suddenly.

There was one explosion somewhere during this day of the battle that sounded as if Krahatoa had literally blown its head off at that spot, completely destroying that section of the country and altering the appearance of the landscape. Hundreds, many many thousands of Glandelinians, two miles away from the explosion were killed by the falling debris and the resulting concussion "shell" shocked more than 125,000 Glandelinians and 300,000 Angelinians ten miles away. Such enormous clouds of dust, dirt, snow, earth, debris, and smoke,

were thrown literally into the sky that for a time it was quite dark. The amount of material ejected by the explosion the eruption of a volcano seems to have been inferior, but the populous Glandelinians sweeping across the country in that territory were literally annihilated.

But whereas there is reason to believe that the greater part of the attacking Glandelinian force escaped immediate death from the explosion very few survived to tell the tale.

The fate of the nations descended suddenly upon them as it came upon Sodom.

Although some light has been thrown on the character of the terrible assault of the Glandelinians, by which so many lives were blotted out of existence, the exact nature of the outbreak was a matter of speculation. Few eye witnesses of the disasters (the officers would tell nothing) who were within sight at the time of its occurrence have been found alive, and the

stories they tell were far from being consistent and circumstantial. It would seem however, that no assaulting Glandelinian wave reached Hanson's right while his newly formed left (the former on the first day being destroyed by a tremendous converging onslaught from huge Glandelinian columns) was attacked with unmeasurable violence, and yet instant death came to all who rushed on in the face of the flood of grape and canister and musket balls and other palpable messengers of ruin.

The most remarkable feature of the fierce Glandelinian assault that was reported, was the sheeted torrents of grape and rhapnell which is said to have been poured upon the foe, covering many of the Glandelinians to hugging the earth and setting fire to everything within reach.

The manner in which the Glandelinians were during the assault mainly deflected in the direction of

the Christian center presents one of the most difficult problems connected with the desperate onset which learned Angelinian military experts were called upon to explain.

It was afterwards said that the Glandelinian assault tore the "head" off the Christian army, but it is probable that the violence of the onslaught, as distinguished from a mere onset, was even more extended than that, and that the whole frontal section of the Christian army was torn to fragments, and scattered in two directions, as well as the inner line rolled up.

A similar incident was witnessed along the left when the destructive outbreak of the Glandelinian attack and the sudden fury of it "tore" out the main sections of the Christian line and hurled the fragments of the Angelinian faces in a direct line toward the rear, and pressed on with desolating force and fury.

On the occasion just referred to there

was another extraordinary occurrence which had been witnessed by Emperor Haason himself during the outbreak of the Glandelinian assault. An enormous volume of Glandelinian troops were hurled forward, they attained a number and power, it must be estimated of fully 16,000,000 strong, where they were formed into one long line, and surged across every field, meadow and plain in the face of the terrific Christian fire moving in a direction contrary to that expected by the Christian officers and then deflected toward the Christian center in the shape of a long gray impalpable surge rushing on as lightning and fierce as a legion of fiends on the Christian center and the defending battlements only to be shattered to pieces and hurled back.

The same was noted during the assault on the left when a great "sea" of Glandelinians made a fierce concentration upon

all sections of the Christian line rolling it back a mile and a more isolating it from the main line although other Christian forces counter attacked steadily and with a ledge hammer force.

During the dreadful fray the Gemini Corps of Wargan Members had been engaged in studying the direction and force of these Glandelinian onsets and the phenomena connected with them did assist them in arriving at sound conclusions.

Experienced scouts accompanied the Gemini to watch the nature of the assault for the purpose of studying the Glandelinians and their extraordinary methods of making charges with the hope of wonderful results, and ten were killed and twenty hurt for their efforts.

In all probability there yet has never been witnessed in the experience of all Christian generals so awful a scene of destruction as the upheaval of the Glandelinian army at Babara Francis. The accounts of the cataclysm in which such large portions

of the Christian army were in a few minutes overwhelmed by the huge long waves of the Glandelinian troops. Which showers of molten fire seemed to belch out of the earth all about them, shells tore and ripped their waves to pieces, and they were shrouded in smoke and fumes, but the Glandelinians pressed right on most wildly and all this may well make the bravest man feel how tiny, tiny and insignificant he is, and indeed all the rest of Humanity too, in the face of the throes of this fierce Glandelinian army.

Many poets have set their imaginations to play in picturing the utmost utmost horrors of hell. Though Dante was far more Milton was said to be the greatest of them. But the infernal regions and all its flaming horrors as he and Dante conceived them, were not more heinous and appalling than the story of the experience of the hapless fallen of both sides when the opposing batteries poured

down their flaming and devastating artillery storm. The fact is that the Day of Judgement as foretold in the prophetic visions of the seers, could hardly impress the human mind with more horror than the extinction, as in a moment of so many soldiers by the blasting shell-fire of both sides, and the hellish onslaught. For the story it is one of the most impressive events of the war.

The battle is a holocaust that even would make civilization after all seem very frail and feeble, and completely dwarf the sense of importance which fills men concerning their foolish and savage "war storms".

All the territory back of the Christian lines was already filled with enormous swarms of badly wounded, taken from the battle lines, and more and more are constantly coming in.

The terror of the bloody battle has now taken a new form. There is imminent danger of many perishing

before medical aid can reach them. The victims of the awful battle disaster who have escaped with their lives and even without injury, that is refugee non-combatants are aged and helpless as children.

The Christiana river is filled with thousands of refugees and they are absolutely destitute of everything, save the few garments on their backs.

The food supply is so small that with the utmost caution it cannot last long among those who are there already, to say nothing of those who were still to come. From all points stragglers were making their way to seek refuge in the Christiana camp. All the districts of the battle field is being made a desolate waste. Even the whole appearance of the country has been transformed.

All the inhabitants, 40,000 which had left Jean, which had however escaped destruction fled to the

hills and watched the frightful battle from the heights. In addition to those there are those of Woodlawn something like 11 thousand in all.

I can not be believed that there are any persons who would dare for curiosity sake approach too near the battle field on the Christiana side of it but there were. Those who were not killed or hurt for this reckless undertaking had recoiled to the rear or elsewhere.

How many were lost in endeavor to get a close up view of the battle will never be mentioned here.

All that was certain is that many did take big risks in this way every day of the battle, even children, and of these some have not been heard from. There had been a heavy G. I. and Lincoln attack at all quarters in which coming too near the battle a few righteously could escape only by a miracle.

Over the whole battle field and all the country for miles around

around there was still even at noon a darkness of storm nature from the great canopy of smoke that still continued to rise from the smouldering ruins of Babara Francis and spread out over the sky to the horizon.

To add to the devastation the levees of rivers had been blasted and the waters have poured out on the north and wide areas of country are under water and thick layers of ice.

The efforts of the Christians to keep the enemy from carrying the positions were being carried on with the utmost difficulty. The Christian artillery men were under a constant shower of shells and shrapnel from the Glandelinian batteries. In addition there was the sickening odor that arises from the exploded munitions and the numbers of dead that were being cut up by the shell fire of both sides was sickening.

General Gurnie Marks arrived at Hanson's headquarters at 9 in the

morning and received his first knowledge of the disaster and the fury of the enormous battle. He was all over the territory before. He had spent several days in Babara Francis studying the good people, the cul w' customs and condition of trade.

It is interesting to study the strange comparative terror of so many battles with the honor of this conflict now raging. It can always be found by any great Christian general that the approach of Glandelinian armies under the Manley has in each instance indicated serious trouble.

The awful number of fallen in this battle could not be exaggerated. The old Glandelinian army under the Manley seemed to be a sort of stormy petrel to bring on the dead when there is to be disasters in other parts of the war zone. Manley and his armies always grows restless just before something dreadful happens in another part of the

By one of the most violent of the Glandelinian assaults the right of the Christian line was cut up, but we were on a slope across a ravine with sheltered spots where many hundreds of thousands of Glandelinians fell in charging this position. This condition existed in the case of the terrific Glandelinian assault of a few hours ago.

Hundreds and hundreds of thousands had been killed but hundreds and hundreds of thousands more emerged from hiding places which were not known to exist and stormed the Christian position above the ravine again.

General Hamon was not sure he had heard the report from general Vincent's lines. He it was reported was receiving the brunt of the attack.

At ten o'clock in the morning the whole Christian line was struck by a sweeping "epidemic" of

dreadful Glandelinian onslaughts which raged for the most part along the left and center, principally along the center. The Christian fire mowed down as many Glandelinians in that short time as a fierce plague does in many people in ten years.

The destruction of so many Glandelinian soldiers during these dreadful charges as described by an Angelinian war correspondent should be given great interest by the recent disaster along the Christian left to which it bears many points of similarity. His words were as follows:

"The Glandelinian forces which had three times assaulted the Christian center so fiercely and were repulsed had now settled into a strong and apparently impenetrable concentration. The firing on both sides was dreadful. The cloudb of smoke from musketry and artillery and explosions and from numerous shell bursts, and conflagrations

which had deepened into such a thick white muckiness on the scene hid the combatants from my view. But I knew that in preparation as the foe gathered massively against the Christian line made for itself.

Now was the horrible reality of the blind fury of the Glendalvian assault confined to infernal actions alone, now rushing to the assault as wildly as if the end of the world depended upon it, now recoiling their immense columns torn to pieces, only to rally in fresh numbers, and roll on in a long wave now saying an intolerable fury sweeping the Christian line from end to end, then suddenly stopping to the rear like recoiling giants through the smoke much. The Christians then would be seen "quivering" through the columns of smoke far and wide the flashes of their counters

rifles during the counter charge light very like flowing in eddies through the smoke then suddenly dying into a white pale sea.

In the pauses of the shell explosion I heard a steady rumbling as of the earth beneath, and the roaring waves of the inland sea, and a grinding and hissing murmur, as if of escaping gases through the chasm of a volcanic mountain.

Sometimes during the assault the Glendalvian appeared to break through the solid line of Christians at some section, or while rushing on through the smoke much to appear like some giant, or vast masses of strange mountains shales, sliding & surging against the smoke shrouded Christian line, hurling against the Christian lines, one wave after another and vanishing rapidly into the abyss of destruction, so that to my eyes and fancy of the air affrighted

non-combatants who also witnessed the battle the raging faces of the foe were as the agents of terror and death, and the infuriated Glendalvian soldiers almost forced their way over the Christian lines of works.

Immense fragments of rocks hurled by shell explosions bore along the Christian positions masses of confounded ruin.

The shell and grape-haver storm came to a sudden pause, the very atmosphere seemed profoundly still, the Glendalvian shells recoiled, yellowing fresh fury for the next outbreak.

Then there came a mighty most tremendous explosion on a hill top. It was like a prodigious eruption, the summit was reared in two, and rose like two monstrous shapes, and fell in a cloud of debris that obscured the whole hill. The cloud of smoke spread through the atmosphere far and

wide, and covered the whole scene. The mass of the explosion was immeasurably above the clouds. There was soon to be seen a jagged and stupendous arch of debris from which as it reared the bottomless pit fell wrecks of all description and amid the din of battle was heard the rattling of the fragments of rock, hurling upon one another as they fell, and showering heavily upon the Christian lines.

Seeing the enemy had been worsted, I turned in gratitude and fled a short distance to the rear.

But suddenly a new uproar broke upon the air. I instinctively turned to face the direction of the sound, and behold, a vast wave in gray had struck the Christian line again, which now recoiled and wavered to and fro, and then amid a sound so terrible to be described, that portion recoiled from its position and retreated to the second line of rocks, the enemy rushing on

rushing on like an avalanche upon their position. At the same instant there gushed forth a volume of thick and smoke rolling on over us enemy and earth. Another, and another and another shower of grape and canister repeatedly tore the Ghandelinian wave to fragments, and the Chumbas still were scattered in great desolation throughout the battlefield. Smoke was more wrapped the scene as a veil.

The million visions of the onslaught, the bursts of the floods of soldiers against the Chintamani, and the results, which I have already described, changed when a party of fellow correspondents had just gained the level path leading from the ruined city of Babur Jauries to Durgam, and here we were enveloped by an enormous shroud, more than half the population of the two cities. By this time the Ghandelinian "sea" of assault had retired far from the front in front, but the battle was still

raging very fiercely elsewhere and all these people who had unfortunately been - too impetuous to witness some of it, had been as terrified by the agitation and unusually pictorial nature of the contending forces, the quaking firm of so many really wounded, and by the count of the numerous dead as persons witnessing on - frequently as such incidents, but they had also returned again to distant places in the rear as people witnessing the less frightful aspect of the war.

Nevertheless the appalling character of the disastrous battle which has resulted the disaster of Babur Jauries was fully confirmed by many details of the calamity as they slowly came to hand. The battle of Babur Jauries in this way will pass into all books as one of the most terrible and disastrous in record. The conditions existing in the streets immediately back of the Christian zone was not yet known, and scores of non-combatant refugees were believed to have found safety there although it was

evident they were suffering great and severe privations. No account of the terrible battle by intelligent and reliable eye witnesses were allowed to be given out, and such mistakes therefore were not available, and therefore could not modify the first impressions.

It did appear that the inhabitants of the ill-fated city - had had 3 weeks warning of the doom that threatened them, and the warnings were not ignored by the entire population of the city.

This terrible calamity of battle which has visited this region - has swept hundreds of thousands to a horrible and sudden death, the center of the Chintamani - probably suffering more than any other position.

Hampson center in front - full action. terrific cannonade heard one hundred miles away. Hampson night shrouded with shells and shrapnell.

After a look on this fearful morning during the full fury of the tremendous battle general Harrison received dispatches confirming the reports that the whole center was in the several cities that a large part of the attacking wave of Ghandelinian - which had been destroyed - of the following dispatch to Harrison:

"I am amazed more in heavily attacked center of the morning and along the whole line I found the state of affairs, several hours ago, when with the reports forwarded by other officers. The whole center situated in the rolling plain between Curran Park and Babur Jauries a stretch of about (thirteen miles) was struck and almost devastated by the fierce Ghandelinian onslaught. I feel that many of our regiments within that radius have been destroyed."

Probably seventeen officers have been killed. The number yet will not be known. The managing Brigade commanders, with some of their staff were killed. One hundred thousand bodies within our positions were picked up and about 1,200,000 wounded were sent to the rear. Probably six thousand of this number will recover. The details are too harrowing to describe. I got a cavalry patrol on the watch.

I have asked general Dainid to send a battery, and have asked another from Grenada lines. General Thorne's South Corps remains. All the neighboring divisions are giving assistance generously.

The extent of the awful glaucous hyman attack, threatening it with calamity, is now being realized and every effort is being made to grapple with it.

The fire attack continues but is apparently receding along the north.

Great anxiety was felt along the whole Christian line till the general officers were co-operating with general Morrison in the efforts to keep the enemy back. Along on either the attack of the enemy is apparently mounting. The last grand division of our center is elevated from Palma Creek to Burton Francis. The mortality is about one million six hundred thousand. About 3,000,000 are wounded. I can realize no easy respite for general Vincent.

General Andrew Wilson Warburton, South Corps, moved to the support of general Vincent at five o'clock in the morning, having in addition 1334 pieces of artillery and ammunition weapons a large number of officers and cavalry force.

Up till 700,000 of the soldiers were put in motion in two hours time. The army officers who were in command were Captain general Randall, Major general Daines, assistant Captain general Dalton, Francis and Ruben, Southern Department general

and captains, and many officers of the army Hospital Corps. The main chief commander was Oliver Warburton, and his chief assistant was general Thomas Curtis. Among the officers were Dr. Gale, the Pandra Gemini Supreme Person, two chief war correspondents, and a mass of other.

General Warburton moved his column almost due north after starting on the march going through Winton Sars. The four divisions were pushed on for all they were worth. They were to go first to the rear of Vincent's Sars, where the army officers would get a good grip on the situation, and then proceed to the point where help was most needed.

One hour after his arrival, correspondence was able to reach the scene. The glaucous hyman army was still in a state of tremendous activity, but the Christian line was holding its own and the smoke of battle was borne away to the northward.

This has somewhat allowed the ground and officer in charge of the battle line near Burton Francis, who have made a more careful examination of the battle line. During a lull in the conflict one of the correspondents made a trip through the unobscured section of the battle field with one of the many reaching parties looking for the wounded.

The wounded general Synetion was brought to the rear.

There was some doubt at first concerning the identity of the remains of other officers, but this was soon set to rest by officers who found identification papers in his clothing.

This was another example of the curious effect of the shell fire, that swept the Christian lines, bodies being mangled beyond all recognition, but uniforms being little damaged. The body was found by the war correspondent near a barn. The scene around the barn where this officer had fallen was worse

then along the left. In the latter section the bodies were mostly covered with snow, and shell-thrown debris. Near the bank the correspondent saw five mangled bodies that were terribly mangled by shell fire. These bodies were scattered around the lower river which the dead officer was found and on the adjacent land.

Nearly all the bodies were lying on their faces in the snow. Those found in the ruins of country dwellings were badly mangled. The body of a Glanadinean soldier was found in a narrow stream. A large heap of bodies was found in one spot. They were those of prisoners. A school house stood close by but shelled partly by a shell escaped almost untouched. The windows were gone but inside the desks the benches, table, paper books, and flooring was almost unscathed though the battle had raged most

fiercely in the vicinity of the school house. Near the school entrance the remains of a lieutenant and his horse were found. Further on was seen the body of a soldier at the foot of a statue of the little flower of Rome. He having been killed apparently while in the act of reloading his rifle. A large statue of the Virgin on a little beyond was hurled yards distant from its base by a shell explosion.

This territory had passed through a notable baptism of fire, and the results were terrible.

The Glanadineans had made fierce onslaughts all morning and their victims are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. During the last 100,000 bodies were recovered and it was still believed that many hundreds of thousands lie buried under the deep early April snow that are mantles over the battle field. It was

conservatively estimated that over two million have been sacrificed that morning. This includes all of general Carlos Calvario's. The losses were unusual which meant the practical destruction of the Calvario's in Harrow's army. Of the Calvario's only a few Brigades remained in general Harrow's army.

From the north of Babaco Francis the battle was visible during the morning of 21st November. The Christian division under general Royal attempted to force its way across Kingston creek but ran into a terrific Glanadinean artillery fire which forced on both sides retreat and finally that great fog of smoke obscured everything for hours and a sharp winter snow of Christian warfare crashed full well against the Glanadinean position, and along the left the concentration of the Christians was so overwhelming and

during that the left wing of the Glanadinean position was practically half lost. Their batteries from the east side began walling up a cloud of smoke denser than half that was from a forest fire smudge, and enabled the Christians to charge among the guns without being seen and easily capturing the batteries and many of the gun crews.

When the position was finally reached the Glanadineans needed some shelter. The Christians were named "the sleep" with the dead Glanadineans that had fallen during this part of the fight. Kingston creek is fifteen miles from Babaco Francis.

From Babaco Francis came word that the Christians there was great death had been sent for more troops and the columns moved forward. By the fierce attack of these troops, the Glanadinean forces retreated back, and among the fields the Christians tide flowed in, and on the two far most a great cloud of dust arose and the noise of the conflict could be heard for miles.

From a distance dozens of extensive Glandelinian batteries could be seen now firing tremendous broadsides and covering the scene with a hail of smoke. At the night the force of the Glandelinian onslaught seemed to be lessening, but the danger was still great. The most violent onslaught stopped at night thirty.

Despite the fury of the frightful battle many scouting parties from both sides were out. Several iron castles have been ruined beyond hope of repair by the shell-fire of both sides. Two country chapels have been covered with debris he hurled by near distant explosions.

Many houses have been covered under masses of earth debris and snow and there was hardly a spot in the battlefield that was not devastated.

General Connors Corps on that bloody morning of the fourth day of the battle advanced successfully over five miles of ground under heavy shell-fire, and sometimes

the smoke was so dense from the bursting shells that many of the soldiers were almost suffocated.

A column of the enemy made a fierce massive attack upon him, and though their gray columns were cut up and many led and driven back as they rallied and went again at him so hard that his troops was driven back half a mile with great loss, and he had to call for help.

The Glandelinian forces, though not so active as they were early that morning, were still so threatening as to keep every Christian officer on his guard. Smoke and flame continued to belch from the batteries of both sides and a column of smoke from some beyond the force reached so far up into the sky that the eye cannot reach its crest.

It was more than four ago that the Glandelinian forces first "gave warning" that they were about to give a display of their batteries more violent and majestic than any artillery fire that has been witnessed by man since gunpowder began to be used.

For many hours during the past days of the battle the Glandelinian armies have labored in their desperate efforts to win, in a manner such as was new to the Christian armies opposing them.

The Glandelinian center was greatly disturbed. Smoke rose from the batteries in immense clouds. The thundering redoubled in force and at nine o'clock that morning the ground trembled as though it was in the throes of a terrible agony. Then came a series of severe earthquakes that shook the entire country. Somethings like sulphuric flames played through the smoke from artillery giving the battle field a weird and terrible appearance. The smoke continued to rise in clouds and the thunders of shells in the skies up were joined with those that came from the batteries of both sides. All during the morning's battle the splendid phenomenon continued, giving the non-combatants who lived in

the near vicinity of the battle ample time to make their escape.

All the officers seemed to have been hypnotized and of the hundreds who were sent to battle a few hundred were wounded.

It was now on the fourth day when all of the Glandelinian batteries suddenly opened, while their commanders sent up long waves of smoke. Hobbsman pouring across the battle field. The assault struck. The Christian cannon let go and inflicting a loss. Death was everywhere and in its most terrible forms.

Lightning bolts from bursting shells came from the sky the ground anywhere the shell fragments falling many as they rushed on in the charge.

A long range of Hobbsman reached the Christian front only to melt away. For this great tragedy the settings were wonderful. The ground literally rocked in its "agony". From one tremendous explosion a majestic column of smoke inky black reared

skyward. So fierce and steady was the artillery-fire that the scene was splendid and incandescent matter seemed to vomit through the smoke and strange explosions gave forth prismatic lights as the smoke rolled away toward the sky.

Great waves of fire seemed to hedge about the rolling plains and hill tops. From the batteries of both sides such thunders as never heard before by man cracked and rolled through the heavens.

From burning shells came tremendous detonations. There joined with the cannon thunders all mingling in an incessant roar that added panic of fleeing inhabitants of near by towns.

This lasted through the whole day and the night following. But at the height of the Glauconlinian onslaught a terrific explosion occurred and a huge column of smoke so black that

it had the appearance of ebony, arose to an estimated height of eight thousand feet. Dirt and rock, snow mud clay and water as well as sand and debris of every description were hurled or carried skyward in this column by the force of the explosion to deluge the country for miles around.

Gradually the column of smoke mushroomed at the top spread out into dense clouds that descended into torrents of deluge. The atmosphere was so laden with powder smoke that breathing was difficult.

During the violence of the enemy's assault many officers expected that the entire Christian front would be destroyed and while fighting most desperately the whole time was given up in prayer.

At that time the fury of the Glauconlinian assault was beyond description. From the thunders of so many cannon, the

crash of explosions the noise of shells the earth quaked incessantly, the hills shook and so terrible were the thunders that it seemed to the terrified that the universe was being rent to pieces.

The following day dawn brought a slight respite. The Glandelinian armies became less agitated in their tremendous artillery fire. The Glandelinian assaults did not decrease but the showers of exploding shells stopped for a time.

The results of the fierce Glandelinian assaults can be imagined. The Hlyrsunkian divisions under generals Wallilou and Richmond, and brigades under other various commanders were wrecked. Wallilou's was partly destroyed as it stood before the enemy who were struck the Christian line as a tidal wave that is swept in from the sea. Five divisions under Sanders were gone. General Lewis Hlyrsunkian Ninth Corps had made that portion of the landscape north of Birbena

framed their position of defenses. During the Glandelinian onslaught that entire district looked like a smoking incinerated ruin. Explosions of shells was everywhere no place was safe for a charging column to go through and windows of all soldiers were shot down piled up two deep in some locations and still yet in some places the Glandelinian's charging columns rolled on and surged over the works, never to return.

The carnage was terrible. Every Glandelinian soldier had disappeared into dead and dying. If there was a surviving Glandelinian of that column he was not yet known. So fierce was the Christian fire of both rifles and artillery that all vegetation had disappeared. Not a spray of green was to be seen anywhere. Town houses had vanished. Everywhere were dead bodies some half buried in the debris and snow others shivering. They had been stricken down by terrific shell fire. General King's Ninth Corps was safe, but Luther Geiger's was supposed

terribly, but managed to hold his ground. In the rear of the Christian lines, on imprisoned loads, hundreds of thousands of wounded sufferers were piling, being cared for with little chance that any of them will recover. The wounded were quickly rescued. Thousands would die. While the position of the Christian army was generally good, the air was still filled with the stinging shell, brown debris and dust, and with intense excitement and confusion such as can hardly be imagined by those not in the battle. At twelve thirty the Christianians took forth again, and our corporal headquarters of artillery was, could have been heard for nearly one hour had we been.

Working of the Christianians artillery against the Christian side was being continued in a systematic manner. Great fires were kept going by the firing of the battle which the night

before but up at the center - battle field - and which of low lying near in the horizon, only at times illusive - but to be - belief that an - great fire was on. The position of the city - have now - buried them as was out, and yet, have they - have the danger of disaster for as the side - increased.

Still again, what are the real bodies. Many of the bodies are many, and frozen, and the cold and in air prevented them from decomposing. Although a good of thousands of the bodies are - have been half buried in the snow. Bodies are everywhere, numbers still remain to be seen. Some are connected with arms.

Under a canopy one may see a body may be found whole, not far off a group of shells, a score, hundreds together. In all the Christian army only a few is noticed, a foreigner himself and cleaner. The man was an Italian who was sent with a message to the defense of a line of water. But instead of fulfilling the mission as he was sent

he had - himself inside of a shallow bog, so far down in a narrow that the water or well by the enemy failed to reach him. There he remained for some hours, despite the cold, and when he had the opportunity he dashed away, half crazed with fright and imagination of the awful experience through which he passed. He passed. Armed soldiers were often seen carrying the whole neighborhood for him.

All along the line the battle was renewed with destructive fury. The terrific commencing still could be heard a hundred miles away. The succession of long "howls" were followed by walls of smoke rising in the air.

Tommy balls of colored flares, also appeared along the firing line, and lightning like flashes, flying at intervals in the smoke clouds. At some sections it was impossible to see, and was correspondents to reach the battle zone by land or air, and therefore these

were no means of estimating the damage wrought to the conflicting armies. General King, army was still up, though the enemy continued to attack them in enormous masses. The battle line became of smoke is impossible. General Hannon received an official report that the Christianians received 160,000, and that the Christianians are attacking in great numbers on the line there, and also hurling bombs against the city, and that much loss has been suffered by the enemy.

The Christianians attack continued, but with only small success. The rumbling of great explosions was heard continuously. It was believed that on this day Balala, Damascus could not be approached. The attack of normal during night was awful. The action of the Christianians in the night that threatened to destroy the Christian line came from Robert Camp and Henry Page, Capt. Before the presence of

the attack a portion of the Christian line with his nominal hundred feet but came back with irresistible fury. The officers in a lump of Ensign Payer left in making efforts to stem the Christian counter wave of attack were dumbfounded their troops being driven back to a distance of 14,000 yards whose formerly on the Christian under Warlock they had gained ground of two hundred feet. Warlock was wounded but he gained a great

Colonel Henry Dumas saved a troop of 3500 soldiers who were surrounded by 5000 men near Grain Creek. Many fell on both sides in the savage easy conflict at Haid's Farm, but several divisions aided giving help to general Sandvik and provisions and the wildly attacking enemy could not make any progress. Doro Dink, Oakes and further of the Christian side were wounded.

Queen correspondent of the American Eagle Daily Times who visited Barbara Dumas on board an American river was shipboard from Colonel Edward Nash who reported alive in the disaster of battle that when General Dumas had declared that all danger from the Glandelinian army was past a column of machine guns and heavy cannon was placed around the wrecked town to prevent the enemy from returning.

Colonel Edward Nash however, went to the suburb of Roundville. He was riding back toward Barbara Dumas when the explosion of Glandelinian vessels occurred. He turned around and to take charge of his command he got in time.

The signal station at Leavenworth Junction reported that a large Glandelinian column was seen early that morning moving in the direction of the rear of Hanson's left wing. It also reported the enemy possessing more batteries

The trend of the Glandelinian advance from the morning night, was to the north. The search parties during a lull in the battle, which was returning the dead Glandelinian soldiers from Barbara Dumas, discovered safes and molten precious metal in the ruins and dwellings of the city.

The fire was permitted to penetrate into Barbara Dumas beyond the street running along the river front and deeper into the town. The day Don Pachon attended in all down and the river was still smoking. The destruction there is appalling. The streets are four feet deep in gravel, debris rather wild sections which even thousands of dead Glandelinian soldiers then bodies could be seen and rising up if they had been plunged into the river. Many of the dead were never reached by the fire and some of the houses destroyed by explosion showed no signs of burning. The main street

in the northwestern part of Barbara Dumas, the Post office, was still standing as high as the second story but still surrounded with intense fire, while at the south the most massive stone wall was inclined by the heat.

The amount of material during the burning of the town was terribly offensive. The streets were obstructed by huge piles of unburned debris, and when it began the work of clearing the thoroughfares, would need the employment of a large number of men for many months.

General Doro Dinkson was surrounded and Hanson's center was yet unharmed but the Glandelinian army was still active. The remaining wounded were being taken across the stream by a pontoon. Assistance was constantly arriving to Hanson's support. General Greatheart declared that in view of the efforts of the army to hold off the enemy, the army under Melvin Dinkson should not be

behind-hand in accumulating the other generals and helping the divisions. Had he had the five General Grant sent and he would have known that Grant is needed here that the fashion of need perhaps for the success of the battle was not by Oliver Winchester might had the British to overlook their own loss.

General Thomas Joseph Cox, the main commander of the Christian division of General St. Kitts of Major general Edward Durney North Cape mentions the same awful attack on General Henry St. Peter division near Bonanza Creek. The Gloucestershire called the Americans who showed them upon general Gory. Martin gave a dispatch, annihilating it, yet no one in general England, including 15th Corps had any idea how seriously the 11th Corps of the division of general St. Vincent Peter must be suffering not only from arms and ammunition but of life but immense loss of wounded

but the great loss in these generals and other officers and also the total loss of other timely brought ground artillery and many battle flags which in normal battles was in never lost from past as heavy. General Cox who unfortunately was in a house (burned) as present later in the battle as the Christian generals the deepest sympathy for all sections of the Christian armies from the effects of the terrible battle of Bonanza Durney.

Upon all sides bitter compassion felt between the authorities lack of action in regard to the responsibility of armies in the Maria Dabon region and the prompt response of general relation to the army emergency had been made.

Brigadier General Ballou, the Christian leader in the battle of the battle alone had wondered what the intentions of the main generals respecting the relief of the hard pressed Christian armies

would be. General Sir William Thomas of the Devonshire Division had sent general John Chamberlain with 5000 men to the relief of general St. Vincent only to see that division swept to ruin by the enemy's artillery fire.

Many messages for help were coming the Central Army but no help was being sent to the main Christian generals. General Vincent at Bonanza Durney sent 500000 men to the relief of general Vincent and Martinique. During the debate of the situation Colonel Oliver said it was not certain the main Christian left army could pursue any more and yet could not see the desirability of the troops evacuating the hard won ground. He knew the Christian generals in command there considered a scheme for forming the battle line into an angle and thought the recent successes of attack and pursuit calamity about Lewis

the course of the main Christian generals. During this part of the battle the gallantry despatch was sent to general Durney.

One of your highest staff generals received despatches to day from general Sir John Durney of the Devonshire Division and general Chamberlain of the Devonshire Division. General Chamberlain of the Devonshire Division of general St. Vincent of whose troops are badly collecting the ground in the face of the enemy. General Durney reports that he arrived at Central beach this morning and having learned of the disastrous repulse of Vincent's Corps had sent a strong division northwards and in looking to that night. General Chamberlain who received the news before general Durney reported that general St. Vincent division had been destroyed with the wounding of all eighteen generals that was in command that the situation was correct with the

work of intelligent destruction, that the position captured by the Germans was untenable and that if the troops were not to be recalled from the hard fought battle positions, and reinforcements must be sent right away.

Beyond giving orders to push the preparations for sending relief to the gallantly shattered line, nothing could be done there immediately as the delay was too great. Yet an additional 300,000 men were sent on the way as fast as men could get there.

There was no further opposition to making further attempts at relief but General Vandenberg thought it would be well to wait and see the extent to which the 300,000 already furnished forward would do in offering relief before taking further action in that direction.

It is to be feared that the 300,000 troops are not sufficient

There would be no doubt that General Vandenberg would promptly send an additional 250,000. The fact that he and his staff were aware that German reserves in the recent battle and had plenty of reinforcements from which relief could be sent to the broken battle front and that supplies of ammunition could be delivered within a few hours added many arguments to the value of this relief.

It was also so probable that the military action being made by the Germans would eventually follow the relief relief men on the way through the action of General Vandenberg and these combined arguments had operated to with the military Committee in suspending action on the proposed resolution of emergency officers.

It is at present become apparent however that the additional troops are required to meet the emergency they will be in the situation in the part of the Committee

in bringing up the troops to the scene of action and will that be any delay in the part of the general's command?

General Vandenberg was also advised by Colonel Buchanan Buchanan concerning sending the military forces near Paris possible that Colonel Buchanan had started to advance from San Juan with heavy bodies of troops these troops were taken from Division D. and would be immediately replaced.

The work of relieving the hard pressed Chaudron front was to be decided between the War and Military Committee of the main army. The Military Committee was to have full charge of the movement of troops and the War Committee was to draw up the troops into formation and send them forward. Colonel Serrano at the Royal Guard was to

be dispatched to Montargues division where having been issued at the time to prepare the troops at once for moving forward. It was also reported that the situation would make it necessary to dispatch one or two divisions in addition to the one under General Deligne.

In memorandum prepared by General Charles Vandenberg advised that the relief troops sent to General Vandenberg and St. Vincent's division amounted to 180,000 men at the outbreak.

Allowing one point in the nature of troops this number would be expected to well furnish troops for all the relief that should be sent.

These troops were put in main charge of General Gaultier who was to have personal charge of their distribution. One of the chief generals of Division Staff, said that the few troops and artillery sent with the Ulysses should not be without the adequate details

be sufficient for the success needed for the liberation of the Christian line until the other generals were enabled to provide means of permanent relief.

General Vrain was very much gratified by the reports that every officer named by him to act in full connection with receiving the arriving troops for the battle-front had telegraphed the news that though the "Attack storm" was still raging, the enemy was not making any progress. The short meeting in General Vrain's headquarters called by the general himself to plan movements to disembark so powerful an enemy, and to mass strong troops and batteries of artillery for the relief of the hard pressed Christian division, was well and eagerly attended and over 2500 000 was decided in a few minutes to aid the hard pressed troops - troops under Martinique. The proceedings were brief and business like.

Lieutenant general Hendro Joseph Dwyer, the Abbagnano Gammie preceded General William Schloeder, Ben. Soyem, Donald Curran, Daniel Jones, explained in turn the object of the meeting, and James Gen Gengere moved, and Henry Joseph Turner recorded a resolution expressing the purpose of the army to carry on at all costs. A committee of other officers and generals sent troops and appointed military committees to further the concentration of troops to aid the Christian line.

For hours the battle
storm rages against
the Christian lines,
new horrors revealed.
Physical change made
by the terrible "Out-
breaks. End of 7th
day.

A foreign War Correspondent of the
London Times, George Tennyson supplied
his paper with an account of
the battle as far as he saw it
and as far as it was telegraphed
to him by a friend from Babana
Francis, near Gen. Martingues, lines
by way of Malta Crossroads near
Quarry 10. He was at first captured
by the Christians who suspected
him as a spy for France but
soon but as he could prove
his innocent innocence and as he
showed his press-papers and other
papers and proved he was
a devoted Catholic they released
him. It is very rare as follows:

"For hours the Glendalunam raged under
assaults of the most intense fury against
the Christian lines, but reinforcements
coming up, Vincents and Martingues
lines held their positions with a
stubbornness seemingly beyond human
endurance, and the situation continued
so normally that it was possible
able for even those who were in
clined to look on the dark side
not to dread a calamity. Along
general Tom O'Neil's lines and that
along Oliver Warbucks where the
stormy agitation of the enemy attract-
ed great attention as it went
on, any anxiety which existed
gradually died down when at
10:15, a violent attack by a
long wave of Scandinavians, the assault
having been supported by a
salvo of artillery fire overwhelmed,
Paul Muscus, disarmed on Martingues,
right driving it back with the
loss of 23 officers of all
rank and immeasurable numbers of men.

and at the stream on the north of the position a new line came forward. Even while there were still deliberations going on over the situation where the hour had been passed in anguish and ignorance as to whether the attack of the Iroquois was the precursor of a end of the disaster, the left wing of St Pierre's army was in half an hour annihilated.

Describing St Pierre's army while the demolishing attack of Carl Stailey's Glanclenian swept upon it, said:

"A portion of the line of battle street cut across the Quarry section was torn to pieces by a "Cloud storm" of Glanclenian shell fire, which increased, as the Glanclenian army advanced to the attack and crashed all before it in its onset. Along General Claude's front, near the Gun Rocks, a few divisions still vomiting clouds of smoke from the reverse firing, remained

tormentously in their position though almost surrounded by their assailants. To the stupefaction of the families with the scenes produced by fierce battles, the part of St Pierre's line remained intact as if to show that all the inhabitants of hell could not denude, and their sinister indication deeply affected all who observed it. On the other hand, the telegraph office and its contents were demolished by the explosion of a shell. Some fragments of the apparatus were thrown 1000 yards by the force of the explosion. Sections of bodies where various attitudes were perceptible were lying prostrate with the bowels protruding where portions of the abdomen had been torn away by shell fire, and with the backs partially carbonized.

It is a most melancholy sight indeed and a most humiliating thing that the territories of two such towns Santa Barbara and Francis has to be devastated by a violent battle."

At the same time General Glanclenian's

sent the following despatch to general Vannoy.

"My staff who enjoy the repulse of the foe along my lines fears there'll be another Glandeleusian onslaught within a short time. The damage done to my lines is now known to be considerably greater than was first estimated. The present uneasiness of my staff is increased by the continuous agitation of the Glandeleusian armies confronting me.

Early this morning large Glandeleusian columns charged upon my lines with the greatest vehemence and heavy and heavy salvoes of great explosions was heard in the neighborhood of St. Rubbana for two hours and twenty minutes, terrifying many of my generals with the vibrations. A "Cloud Wave" of Glandeleusian soldiers, giving forth their deaf yells with a loudness to drown out the noise of thunder, then passed over that point and

then went back like a shattered storm wave. Two great assaults accordingly ensued also, but of less magnitude than the first occurred two hours after, and since then a great artillery fire has been continuing and a series of lesser charges have been occurring at intervals.

Due to the great intensity of the enemy shell fire it is still impossible to approach the town from the north.

Interesting discoveries have been made regarding "physical military" changes along general Vannoy's front from the foe assaults which I helped him repulse. Several gaps had been observed in the line which took the most desperate fighting to prevent the enemy from forcing his way through.

Brigadier general Walter Walch, brigade has disappeared, the commander is wounded and has been replaced by two of the Abyssinians.

Companies under Colonel Hedder.
Colonel Richmond Snow Brigade which
held its ground upon flat ground
has been completely reduced and
driven back. It was reported that
General Rabacci's Glandelinian, are
also attacking.

From a distance the battle here
though now less violent still clouds
the landscape which is illumined every
now and then by flashes of white
light. Great shell barrages exploded
here again at 10.20. But fort
unately there have also been
several heavy successful counter
charges which have swept away the
enemy from my trench, and restored
my broken line. The condition of
the whole Christian line from the
advantage of the hill is also
apparently improving. Owing to
the destruction of 10 Bregades,
General D'Amey's, Danner's, and
Colonel Anceworts Companies of
General Vincent's army are reserves

injured disorder prevails among the
badly shaken line, among many regiments,
who are without leaders, without munition
and are tired and hungry. Nearly 2,000,000
deaths along this portion of the battle
line is expected. Piles of soldier
where they fought and fell have been
discovered in human in life like attitudes.
many still aiming their rifles and in
order to guard against a plague it will
probably be necessary for us to burn
these dwellings.

General von der Goltz has just been
able to approach within eight miles
of the battle. I believe they have not
got the nerve. But judging from what
can be seen from a considerable
distance the enemy has disappeared from
the wood in our front, but the
numerous Glandelinian batteries in
the enemy's position continue to shell
us heavily, and indicate that the
battle has just only begun. During
the late part of the morning
a dense volume of the enemy crossed

by an intense artillery fire rushed forward from the Glancelinian position and struck Marquis' lines, and the whole scene was then covered by a peculiar mist. The enemy was repulsed. An ambulance corps from the rear has arrived here. Defeat and disaster still threatens Marquis' division and the whole front line of work and nearly every remaining hut in that territory contains "chivins" of bodies, and whole armies of wounded. Mutilated bodies will need to be tied with ropes and dragged to the trenches after the battle where they will be buried. Probably the bodies will need to be cremated.

Three million wounded are streaming to the rear, and the local hospitals are treating and sheltering and caring for them. All efforts for the relief of the wounded and dying are being made on

all sections."

Kindermere."

From an officer of general Glancelinian's army which arrived to the assistance of general Kitt's division from the left at 15 minutes to 10 I was learned that the enemy was still attacking Vincent's front intently. Glancelinian columns were reported rushing forward in broad streams, in one column after another against the Christian line. The entire territory of St James continued in a state of panic. In St James the desolation was appalling. The town was a fire.

Physicians and Surgeons who made examinations of the wounded said that in most cases death was due to horrible shell wounds. It is also believed that the Glancelinian generals had thrown forward great and exceedingly heavy columns to the attack, and this was followed by the covering artillery fire that swept all before it. This theory

was accepted by the survivors who were taken from the battle field as they said it was the greatest attack they had ever seen, and they had fought in many battles. Attacks elsewhere were being sternly suppressed. Reinforcement was coming but not in sufficient number to aid the troops bearing the brunt of the battle. By the time I was called the dumb animals of all sorts were driven far away by the noise of battle.

The enemy never gave warning of the storm of fire they were storming up to hurl upon the Christian line. The Christian generals had been warned by spies and fortunately they had not refused to heed them. They were ready and the danger which had confronted them was averted though the battle brought death to so many of the soldiers.

Even before the Glandelion batteries began to rumble, live stock became

uneasy and at times were almost uncontrollable. Cattle lowed in the night. Dogs howled and sought the company of their masters and when driven forth they either gave every evidence of fear or deserted for safer places.

Wild animals disappeared from the vicinity of the battle field. Even the snakes which at ordinary times were found in great numbers crawled away. Birds ceased singing and left the trees in the territory. A great fear when the two armies appeared seemed to be upon the land and the inhabitants of the town and villages fled. How it was that animals suspected what was coming seemed strange.

General Otto Zumb, Superintendent general of the Abbeemian National Guard, many miles away from the bat-
tle reported that the delicately suspended earthquake registering needles at the two coast and geologic survey observation stations the one situated at St Michael
N 2, Abbeemian, sixteen miles

southeast of St Lawrence were disturbed by the concussion of the battle beginning at about the time the catastrophe along General St Pierre was reported to have occurred. The other disturbance to the needles was at Glouc, Abyssinia. The Glandelinian wave of attack struck General Pierre's lines about 8 o'clock. The magnetic disturbance began at St Lawrence Observatory at a time corresponding to 758, the local time at General St Pierre's lines, and at the Glouc Observatory at 8 o'clock. General Pierre's time.

The delicate apparatus installed at these observation stations are so arranged that they register automatically by concussion means the minutest variations in the direction and intensity of the battle's vibratory force.

It was a note worthy report that no seismological observations had reported a seismic disturbance during this battle. Never before during the war had any seismic effects due

to the vibration of distant battles ever been recognized at any such observatories.

Purely mechanical vibration caused by this battle had also been registered by the delicately poised magnetic needles.

Also the battle of Doloreire Caillois for instance was recorded not only by the seismographs at various places but also at the St Lawrence magnetic observatory of the Abbotianian Coast Survey. This battle, and the one raging at Babbar France, simply caused a strong mechanical vibration of the magnetic needles about their mean position of rest and lasted for the full duration of the battles, whereas the Babbar France disturbance pulled the needles aside from their usual direction and lasting many hours.

The following statement given out from General Robert Vivian showed the progress made in affording relief the hard pressed Christian front!

"The probability is that the Military Council Committee or appo-

appropriation will not take up the appropriation resolution to bring forth addition of troops for the relief of the hard pressed but the lines of the Babara Francis disaster unless advised by me that further assistance from the main army is needed. Generals Chasman and Cannon had a short conference with me, and as the result the military Council Committee will hold the appropriation Resolution to await developments along the active Christian line.

It is the belief of the generals and their staff that the immense bodies of troops sent forward to the relief of general, Montague and Vincent, under Dixie and Donald Curran, from general Hobart Brown down and the other under Collier Sterling from San Juan Cross Roads will be sufficient to help repel the mad assault of the enemy for fully six hours. The present efforts of my generals are being directed to supply meantime the reinforcing

troops so as to make added reinforcements immediately available in case the others are not sufficient. General George Call has authorized officials to send any additional troops that may be necessary to add to those already sent to the scene of the disaster.

I have already sent 1,000,000 of the usual able number, and as has been already stated the general appreciates the action of my Commission generals in providing for the immediate relief of the situation with the result that general Sterling, advanced from San Juan Crossroads, within five minutes after he received the order,

These reinforcing Christian troops consisted of more than six million men together with a proportionate amount of munition and artillery and cavalry support.

Other troops will be forwarded if necessary and it is believed it will not be necessary to send any more troops, except for a general advance on my part. These troops were

rent to meet the pressing needs of the moment and as they will provide for the resistance against the mad foe for a long time it is believed by my staff that it may not be necessary for me to extend any further aid as in the meantime general Piere will undoubtedly have made ample provision to meet the situation in a more permanent form."

general Vann

In a statement from general Piere regarding the measures taken by general Vann for the relief the shattered Christian line from the outbursts of the "Glaucelinian Storm" along Vincent and Martinique lines, the general's assistant Anthony Joseph Peto in a reference to the steps taken said: "We have taken account of the most sympathetic manner in which our Superiors have to use their own judgment aided in restoring the broken line. As to the manner in which the generous

movement of troops can be best accorded to Piere, Martinique, and Vincent has already been accepted."

General Piere referred to the arrival of the reinforcements to aid the troops under general Vann, and said that general Canada, Jamaica had promised to also advance to the support and did. "I have no doubt" he added "that other divisions will be needed as the attack of the enemy is unusually severe. In addition General Governor of the left wing of Piere, line has been authorized to send whatever troops can be spared, and general Donald Amand and Paul Meney are prepared to send whatever need be may be asked for. As regards the Christian line under Martinique, where the fighting is most tremendous Lord Durnan has instructed general Homme to send assistance in any manner convenient to the hard pressed Christian lines, and to see to it that if general Desloger

could help by sending one of his Corps, or a whole division that we will be prepared to act accordingly.

From the nature of the situation it was believed there must be a distraction between general Pons and Vincent in the expenditure of troops. But general Pons was prepared to rent troops and provisions to help the Christian line from being broken.

General Juan Tomas who first raised the question as to the situation and suggested that the authorities to the staff generals to send troops out to be given so as to provide for the relief of the torn up Christian lines, as he considered it would be most unfortunate if there was the slightest delay, tried to move an adjournment of the staff on this point but the motion was rejected.

From Vincent's left wing a war correspondent made the following comment:

"New paper correspondents correspond."

of Albarran cannot understand the nature of this battle. Beyond the hard pressed sections under Vincent and Martingue there are no signs of wavering, for as the attack of the enemy is everywhere fresh troops go into position, attend to the resistance of the enemy here, fill the trenches there, and there seems no end to the resistance.

The various troops being sent for the assistance of general Martingue alone now totaled 3,300,000 including artillery support, and 220,000 cavalry from general Visions right. The opposition of the Christian line is magnificent."

Another war correspondent who saw many battles said:

"It seems Vincent's line seems unable to withstand the shock of the enemy. Have you not noticed that the enemy are giving more of their time in hammering Vincent, and Martingue disorganizing the terrible loss of life than to any other sector, while at the

at the crossroads they devoted waves of troops against the division of Severo, and only two columns to general Pierre?

The Army Commissioner, General Alton called on general Eladenlinis, and on told him that in regard to the enemy attack, that he had received a telegraph message from Paine to the effect that general George Call had sent 500,000 men to Vincent's relief but that the enemy still pressed the offensive. And that generals Baux and Surcouf were ordered to move forward to Vincent's help.

Two strange messengers giving advice regarding of the loss of a position along Victor Vincent's lines, and regarding the loss of life in the battle was received by general Vennar from some portion of the Chautau line.

One was private the other official. The former was verbally presented by Howard Dorege, some foreign official whom the general warmly thanked.

for the message official message. It was as follows.

"In press to the Chautau general the advice of watching movement of enemy upon your left flank. Enemy moving in powerful body."

General Colonial Secretary also wrote to general Vennar, leaving the great general to very gracefully acknowledge and accept general Hanson Durney's offer of assistance and to inform general Vennar that general Chamberlain had sent to Governor general Mundelene, who was supporting general St Vincent's army asking for information as to the best method of frustrating the enemy's next, serious attempt. Untill an answer from the governor general was received nothing definite could be done.

General Colonial, asked general Curran Northman, to announce that any reinforcements intended for the divisions of general St Vincent could be safely sent, and would be warmly distributed.

if sent on time. General Curran was authorized to announce officially on behalf of both general Vincens and Chamberlain, our armies that general Vincens efforts created the deepest enthusiasm and that the resistance to the foe was beyond measure in tenacity.

They declared that no occurrence of any great battle of the past had so brought home to the embattled survivors the unusual enthusiasm existing now among the troops. Brigadier general Geneygore Chamberlain's assistant said to an Angelinian was correspondent:

"We are indeed sure we'll hold out against the enemy's sledge hammer blows. Our only difficulty is to insure an equitable distribution of the reinforcements sent from all sources of the Christian lines. Until we hear from the Governor general, who is supporting Vincens' lines we believe it would be better to defer organizing a surety system of distribution in to repel such a stubborn foe

though anything sent to him will doubtless be well applied. Experience from previous battles and their disasters

previously has taught us that inexperienced generals to cause blunders, and bring on a defeat. We have heard nothing in the last few hours and find it difficult to communicate with general Vincens' lines."

General Chamberlain has sent 250 000 men to the left Wing under General Morrison House where the enemy was reported to be attacking with a fury as if Hull was engaged against it.

Much satisfaction was expressed at the news of Morrison House's successful resistance while the tardiness of the action taken by some unknown officers was adversely commented on. Then Colonel Gazette said:

"Once again in the midst of a raging battle, our generals, have gained a good start, and have set an nation an example of swift and magnificent action against the foe from which the whole nation might well benefit"

Not knowing the situation fully quite a number of officers were slow in moving forward to general Harrison's assistance. Only 125,000 men had been received of which general Charles Dargis sent 50,000 and general Soudier 22,500. Many other regiments arrived and prepared for special concentration to aid him.

The Sad Mayor of Bulona Frances brought the town under Martial Law. A telegram received announced the death of Godnow, 2nd Lf, who had been so badly attacked as Vincent's lines at the time of the terrible onslaught there.

A message from general Kuyatin confirmed a previous despatch of Colonel Dress referring to the possibility, owing to the frequent disasters of the battle that Vincent would decide to abandon the position if necessary and transfer his troops to another.

M. Jules Hamblon, transmitted to Captain general a long telegram from his superior asking for the most

energetic efforts of the division in these efforts to support the hard pressed troops under Martignac. The text of the communication is as follows:

Headquarters of National Army 24th.

To general Vernier:

I have just received the following telegram from my superior. All his staff are deeply moved and apprehensive by the situation along Martignac's lines and that for a long you to restrain yourselves for their generous assistance during this battle the remembrance of which will live forever. It is my great honor your Excellency that I should be called to refer request the movement of general Frances 2 Lf, for all that is being done on this occasion is not resulting favorably and I should be greatly obliged to you if you would send Donald Ausland.

General Hamblon.

Right wing.

Where general Poirer's battle line was in position there was during the fury of the battle a "haco tomb" of the dead of both sides which proclaimed the horrible story of the fate of all those exposed to the fire of both sides, in a pitched battle that was magnificent along a front of twenty miles.

On several occasions it was almost possible for the enemy to penetrate the outskirts of the Christian position along the left. Where the Christian line was most thickly massed the Glandelinians were of assault that rushed against the Nationals, met for a time heroic resistance. At this time the Christian line was not so shaken as before and held firm.

Yet on every side there were Charnel Hells. Scenes of fiercest battle beggaring all description were enacted by the troops of both sides who were striving to force the other out of the position. In the narrow lanes in the gardens in

fields and dale it was which a fierce charging column had passed, and rolled back after the "whirlwind" of Christian fire hundreds of thousands of bodies were lying. Wherever there is a position of the Christian line easy to reach, large groups of Glandelinian soldiers fought their way through, and over corpses, lying in numbers and the horrible work of destroying and being destroyed goes on.

Above and beyond the present horror there was in the minds of those who had taken up the work of commanding troops who had lost their leaders, a still greater horror.

The plague of heavy and intense Glandelinian artillery fire rages in the wake of every onslaught with the uproar of a Krakatau eruption. An hour ago I left general George Tall. Reaching with the fumes of powder smoke, his clothing in rags, his face showing the horror of the work in which he was engaged in rallying a shaken regiment he stepped back after firing a gun.

attached men a dreadful pile of Glanclerian dead. He is directing the battle line in person. He explained to me that the troops needed but little direct aid. Those who had volunteered for the maintaining of the position were inspired by the common desire to clear the Christian front of the enemy.

"It is no longer a disagreeable duty that we do altogether from motives of humanity," he said to me. "It is a duty to the Christian cause in general. The Glanclerian assault must be disposed of or the whole line will be given over to a defeat and blotted from the earth practically."

We have met the troops and the artillery against such a persistent foe. We have put into position all the troops and artillery that could be obtained, we have raised upon all the positions available. Alas it would take nothing near what of a miracle, the entire army and a pond of artillery to do the work. The Glanclerians are

still hurling desperate assaults upon the positions of the Christian line, the battle is raging in scattered hills of fury and unless we are soon provided with means to expel the work of resistance, the enemy will sweep us like a plague and we will soon be driven from our position.

It has not yet been possible fortunately, for the enemy to approach my right center where though success for us has not been progressing. It is not a great victory that we are seeking, but try my to check the enemy hellish onslaught. It would be impossible to do anything at all but for the despairing energy of the many regiments of men who have lost so many men and officers in the battle cut and re-cut.

I am here to cover the retreat of my superior houses who cannot hold against Saffy's assault, and who met death in repelling the foe. I have no means of telling you just how many were killed in the overwhelming of his houses."

The report general Vincini received was in two sentences. Of Colonel Alton's brigades there are but two survivors. Thousands of hundreds died in charging against the enemy in the face of the deadly storm of rifle fire, and barrage of shells, and tempests of machine gun bullets, from batteries of guns also hurling grape and canister that extended miles along the front.

The resistance of Vincini's army was carried on in the face of such a deadly deadly attack as was the portion of many others of those who died in the past days of the battle. Clouds of smoke hung over the battle field.

At times there was a rumbling sound loud as a volcanic eruption and a flame leaped a mile into the air. These outbursts of great explosions were generally followed by a shower of earth debris of all kind. And even while the awful battle was going on Glandelinian ghouls were

literally forced their way into the Christian lines, and robbing generals and other officers of what was they could rescue. All sorts of guards had been posted at every officer's headquarters and the soldiers have orders to shoot any person acting suspiciously.

Glandelinian guards after having lived down their dread of death were committing unspeakable crimes, to rescue plans. Daring chances beyond measure had been taken by Glandelinian officers who had fought their way through the battle lines to get into the headquarters of some officer. Shortage of ammunition too faces general Vincini's Christian line. At present they had a little supply of ammunition, but it must be replenished in a few hours or they would be compelled to give up their position to the enemy.

In the rear of Colonel Vail's Green army, which has about 18550 wounded picked up along the rear most section of the battle line was one of the

two known surviving Christian officers of all the troops of Captain Heicles Regiment. The grim irony of a change of fate speaks in him. His name was lieutenant Conner. His regiment was surrounded by a portion of Safty's division. From him was told the story that had been told of the overwhelming of general Polyzens Corps. Conner was a native of Bengal State. He just had returned from a furlough in time to resume command.

He was sure the enemy would attack and to that fact he is indebted for being alive to day. He begged his superior to permit his regiment to spend the night in a hill where they might rest in a cool atmosphere.

He was at liberty to scout about the orchards where the end came for every other regiment of men in that locality except himself and a corporal who had since died.

"It was early in the morning that

It occurred. I had been policing Orchard No 1 and went back to my camp. The air was hot and stifling. There was a cloud of smoke in the direction of the Christian line but that was not unusual. I went back to my post to get out of the heat and was on the slope of the hill when there was an explosion several hundred yards from the direction of the enemy's line.

It was as though all the thunder that ever rumbled and all the cannon in the world had been set off at once.

I fell on my face knocked down by the shaking of the earth by that small amount of crash. I could not have lain there a moment when I recovered my senses. I saw the enemy advancing in a wave, and some distance away there was a roar of firing as though a big town of houses was being torn to pieces by a wind storm. I saw my regiment was surrounded by the oncoming uncaring enemy. I saw a big fire breaking out that was so much smoke

that it was perfectly black all about me and up the hill through the arches yelling like demons, the enemy was coming in a surge. There was such an uproar that it put me in mind of being in hell. There was such a blast of rifle fire along my line that it was like a flame but the enemy came on defying death.

The sudden panic of my troops drove me mad. I saw they could not stay there but tried to rally them to conduct an orderly retreat. I found an avenue of retreat and made for it. The enemy fired furiously. It was not so dark now but the air far above was full of dust and smoke. An explosion hurled a cloud of dirt into my face and I went blind. I was struck by a shot and sank limp to the ground.

The roaring of musketry and cannon fire and shell explosions was fearful but it was peace

compared to the thunder of mighty explosions and the yelling of the enemy. I made my way on my hands and knees to the back wall of a farmer's barn.

Some of the dirt had washed out of my eyes and I saw that the wall had been thrown down and fallen into the stream. The building was on the edge of the water.

So confusing was the scene that at first I thought I was mad. Despite the thick smoke I could see about me for a some distance. A broad fire was following from the farm house and the heat made me frantic.

Then the concussion of a shell explosion threw me down over the broken wall and I fell on the stones and broke my leg. The Christian line had recoiled but the G. I. and Germans came rushing on like a tidal wave. I tried to crawl along the shore of the creek and fell into a mud puddle. Then I found a

a hiding place under a big rock. I stayed there for an hour, I could see the battle raging everywhere, but saw no one of my men. A great stream of Glancelinian soldiers was running past. Then I fainted or must have for I knew nothing, until I came to at this place."

A war correspondent who saw the enemy second onslaught from a concealed observation post near Opato Creek and who escaped death after being thrown from it by a violent explosion into the stream told something of the story of the enemy charge in brief intervals. The man had been insane at times from his sufferings. He was on the observation post at 730 on the morning of the cataclysm of the Glancelinian onslaught.

"I first heard a terrible roar of cannons that rent the air and sky and made the frame work of the observation post quiver. The whole thing

shook as though it was alive. When I stood up the observation post was creaking from side to side. The whole scene before me presented an appalling sight. The whole sky was black or soft over the Christian line under Martigny. A big force of Glancelinians came at the charge as fast as men could run.

There was a great thin line of the enemy in the advance that must have extended for a good number of miles and could be seen through the smoke from a big fire made it nearly as dark as night.

I could see running from one side of the main line a great surge of men who by their banners appeared to be mangadors. While I am telling it to you the Glancelinian wave reached the Christian line and attacked with such wild fury that portions of it was broken and driven back.

The observation post was only a few rods to the rear of the Christian line, and I could see a portion of the

retreating line coming toward me and they were rushing toward the rear as if in a panic. Thousands had been forced from the position at the first closing of the onset. Most of them fell dead or wounded in a short time before the fire of the advancing force. And it only seemed an instant before the retreating troops began to pour under me. Yet I know I saw only a very small section of the battle line. The position with ^{all} its regiments, all the officers trying in vain to rally them, all everything had been overwhelmed by the Glancélemons.

The Glancélemons reached the observation post and drove on. There was an awful yelling from them as they came toward their advance.

The whole Christian line within my view had recoiled before them and a shell from the Christian batteries aimed at the fire exploded among them close to the front and I did not remember any more.

after that "

It was understood from mentions of newspapers men who had been in the neighborhood of St Vincent's dinner that the enemy, though repeating the horns there had failed to advance for

No war correspondent has yet been able to approach the neighborhood, and it was known that General Leblanc had also been in a state of activity for several days. All here who had the courage to speculate have given to them such the idea that he had been as fiercely attacked before and that a portion of his line had been obliterated.

The many wounded declared that the enemy attacked heavily but in vain. So far as the battle field can be seen from the rear this was true of other portions of the Christian line and the shell fire from the foe but never had much a barrier and horrible waste of what was a week ago one of the garden spots of the world. General Valhynier

was requested to go forward from Fort de France Crossroads and reinforce general Venant. From there Crossroads it was learned at Eleven o'clock that the message description of the violence of the enemy's assault and the ruin wrought by the Glacé-Liménil artillery fire and mighty explosion and by the violent outbursts of big gas attacks fell far short of the reality.

Most remarkable were the results wrought by the violence of the battle to both sides.

Great artillery activity was by no means ended by the Glacé-Liménil repulse and along general Geat's front left wing wide gaps had been torn into the Christian line, cutting off general Cross's brigade from his center. A remarkable change along Great's front also had been noted. In some places positions of the Christian line had been driven half a mile and this explained why

communication with general Verran was cut off. New batteries were moving against the Christian line in the district of Bulou Francais.

At some sections as reported by war correspondents the battle was said to cause on the air a center of most curious electrical phenomena. At times the air seemed cut and shaken with strange electric discharges, and during the morning along the left wing, a strange ball of fire and strangely luminous clouds was observed. No one could explain the strange disturbance or to say whether the flash, small and rare of the awful firing had anything to do with it or not. There was a fresh onslaught of immeasurable violence and fury against the Christian line in position along the Riviere Blanche Road, and the force of the assault caused the evacuation of Cross Point Junction, but also where the enemy was severely repulsed with dreadful

loss by a heavy unnecessary fire of artillery, machine guns and muskets. Work in progressing forward along general St Pierre line was proceeding slowly and under circumstances of the utmost difficulty. The enemy used every trick imaginable to frustrate his plans. And while such attack was hurled upon him bands of spies invaded his positions. Troops not engaged in the battle had been placed on guard with orders to deal with the vermin as best as their shovels were able.

Twenty seven spies disguised as women and one as a nun and three as priests and another as a monk had been brought to the Chateau near and lodged in the guard house in charge of spying in religious garb. Two men also disguised as priests who were caught in the act of pillaging and the offenders of a squad of troops

sought to escape in flight were shot and killed. It was also reported that a Glendelston officer found to have stolen the sacred Altar vessels, from a copse. Church was put under arrest and taken to the prison camp. His name and connections were not learned.

Efforts to repel the enemy violent assaults was dangerous. Flanking attack of extreme fire was a serious menace to portions of the Chateau line. It was urged by many Chateau officers that what remained of the town of Chateau line should be well drawn to cover. Regiments and brigade had been forced to quit their positions on account of the fierceness of the enemy's charge. All officers were sadly impeded by the heavy task that had fallen upon them in distributing along the left of Montinguer line the troops from the reinforcements. At 10 o'clock two divisions were reduced to 2 regiments. The position was still held however. The

main local generals were present. Yet it seemed no one had been able to approach nearer than five miles to the battlefield. All the officers believed that the enemy would not be repulsed for a long time and there was general expectation that there would be another and more serious assault. From so many cannon in action the landscape for miles was constantly in a tremble.

Fierce onslaughts undercriable in force and fury followed one another in quick succession. They were sufficiently severe to do great damage and though repulsed with irreparable slaughter they filled the Christian generals until apprehension. From the face of those Gl and Lincian onslaughts the Christian line seemed to have been completely pressed out of shape. Its front line had disappeared and from a distance the whole Christian line looked as though a mighty thumb had been pressed upon it crushing it

like a long worn U-hers a pretty meadow existed a fortnight there was now a holocaust that seemed perpetual. Above the battlefield clouds of smoke constantly rose. Over the entire landscape spread a peculiar powder mist which was injurious to the eyes and which contained no less properties that caused much distress.

Most of the Christian divisions still maintained their position and held their ground behind windows of the bodies of the fallen enemy.

Great explosions tore the earth into eruptions in scattering fury. The result was that immense clouds of smoke spread over the scene and the shell fire threatened a disaster that would further decimate the army. Such precautions were as possible being taken to ward off disaster, but the most that could be done was very little.

Regiments of reinforcing troops had been sent out. Bodies of Abyssinian troops were also being being moved forward.

to reinforce general Callahan and every effort known to military officials had been resorted to to try and stop the enemys assault. Yet one great trouble lay in the fact that many of the Christian regiments and scores of brigades were almost destroyed.

Until the Glanceline batteries were forced to quit quiet down the main line could not be expected to move forward and therefore would be forced to remain in their recent positions as to face the enemys attack and in the danger zone was now almost unbearable.

Such of ammunition was a condition that actually existed in general St Vincents division. Three hundred thousand wounded were also streaming to the rear and general Fawcett, George-ton, and Kingston were badly injured and other hundreds of thousands were being too badly injured to even help themselves and thousands were blind for life.

Some supplies were coming in but not fast enough to meet the demands. It was reported that relief troops were hastening to Vincents army under general Childs Generaly and munitions.

The enemys shell fire was fearful and causing more destruction and distress and confusion than the violence of the enemys "storm attack".

Many of the former divisions of general Mc Neely were killed. The 1st Inf. had disappeared before the enemys driving onslaught. Division D that had stood its ground on Snow Shoe Rabbits meadow at the beginning of the battle is no more. Regiments had been wiped out as fast as they went in and only now has a Road was the Christian line still intact.

Down the east section of the road a line of Christian troops could be seen in action, but the enemy was invisible behind the smoke of firing, and no one had approached close enough.

to this section of the battle-line to tell whether it is firm ^{enough} to hold its ground another hour, or whether the enemy would force it back when making another onslaught. Generals Cramer, Civera and Batista of St Vincent's left wing were also wounded early in the squabble. Officers reported that these divisions of troops passed through heavy firing but could not withstand the enemy at the fall of their leader. General Montano Pelaez was killed and many officers of other rank wounded.

The report said that though the enemy was repulsed that the enemy's position was still blazing with fire, and that the extreme danger from another obscure assault was not passed. A part of General Montano's army had exhausted its ammunition and those bringing relief was not at all pleased with the attitude of the ~~new recruits~~ ^{new recruits} repulsed for.

There was a strange apathy exhibited by many of the officers there which others could not understand. A reinforcing division under Labo. sent to help General Montano and the general after arriving sent their message to General Viriam:

Your Excellency
General Viriam

We arrived at the battle-line at 1030 this morning and at once made arrangements to check the foe. General Montano expressed keen appreciation of my arrival with the troops. Ammunition is greatly needed yet. General Safty and Adole de Garbe are attacking us here. We saw hundreds of thousands of wounded in the rear. They were downed because they were too badly wounded to fight any longer, and did not know what would happen next. We were struck with the apparent apathy of some of the officers.

Their columns while speaking of the outburst of the battle was something remarkable. It is impossible to give an adequate description of the conditions we found existing along the Christian line. The country for miles in front is covered with the fallen. The force of the enemy's attack general Martineau told me, that especially came from Ochel Do guns and Baptiste's troops was so strong and uncommonly severe that it drove him back five miles from his former position. He said general Suflay, 1st and 2nd line sent by Chany was only able to penetrate the Christian line on the center only about 300 yards. The loss of the enemy there was terrible. The enemy's attack was crossed by an artillery fire of unconceivable violence but the shrapnel storm of shell fire, grape and canister and high or flame shrapnel did not seem to make an impression upon

the Christian position there, and the enemy assaults caught in an oblique fire of great destructiveness of both artillery and musketry and threatened on the rear had to fall back and sacrifice all the ground they had won. But while I am here the enemy's batteries are still in action. We need no troops. The scene of destruction is terrible. General George Georgetown lost 130,000 men 100,000 wounded as in the war and the general himself is dangerously wounded.

Many more wounded are flocking to the rear and everybody seems panic stricken. The wounded were carried in wagons or the roads. Water is scarce. The minimum of dead is put at 170,000 and the maximum at 200,000 for this one day alone. The disaster is really different from that along general Piers' line, along the main line and others affected ~~Geo~~ Georgetown.

dinner had been badly decimated by the enemy's attack. Among the incidents noted is that of Colonel Patcher and his Captain and ten men killed together by one shell exploding above them while out scouting during the battle.

On the road to Barbours Freeman, in one County, some twenty men soldiers were killed by 200 Gtando Indians killed 150 before they were killed themselves. Two officers were found dead dead hand in hand. We saw horrible scenes in the rear where many of the wounded were dying in the floors and in the beds of horrible shell wounds, the doctors and nurses being too few to be efficient. And one hospital was only lighted by two tiny lamps and by twisted rags in saucers of kerosene. The remaining officers claimed they could handle the retreat on alone. Brigadier Gen

Plans of the Vandalia North Corps, gave his assistance and ammunition. Sent General Kauffman said that general Martineau's death was greater as a number of divisions had reached St Vincent's dinner during the height of the morning battle. General Northern brought 25 regiments from General Trumbull's right and there are more coming. Others are proceeding to general Vincent's.

General Cabell.

Two million had been the loss of Martineau's divisions not counting the dead. Three million had been brought into Santa Barbara Kingston and St George. On his right many soldiers were killed as well as in St Vincent's, and the wounded were suffering intensely from these wounds and lack of water. It was indeed very difficult to relieve and save so many wounded scattered over large areas.

The number of wounded soldiers to be attended to, and care for was said to be reduced by a terrible mortality. Have advanced an enormous corps of troops here. Return to general Broussard and will relieve general St Pierre as soon as possible. Will endeavor to recover general De France, but position along general's river line.

General Vivian also received a message announcing the arrival of Julio Bonhagen. A telegram also was received announcing that general Collier and Sterling had arrived to the battle front. Late in the afternoon general Vivian received an unsigned message, which was apparently from his brother Robert. It read as follows:

"Had a big battle with the enemy north of Dolores (Cortez) village. Town devastated north of Central Creek, sent Chatoan Balance Creek west. Was the victory. Dead 17,000,000, wounded

21,000,000. Immediate relief supplied to the wounded. Results of the battle, unusual.

Robert Vivian.

General Hanson Vivian army during this battle was infected with falling sickness, who even tried to bleed mules to obtain what they were after. Daptly of the ghoul-like species had been selected and arrested and imprisoned. Blood of 600 Christian men whose the soldiers wanted to drink them. A 64 cm de la main general accused of robbing Hanson, head quarters was shot and killed in a desperate attempt to escape.

The work of stopping the enemy advance was presenting great difficulties. Another correspondent wrote to general Vivian as follows:

"Since early this morning I have been traveling along the

little front and am hurt and -
ach. At the night of the battle
fury which I witnessed, the smoke
of cannon from the Glands line
position obscure the distant land-
scape and showers of shells continue
to fall intermittently. On the
lower level of the road I encountered
many streams of badly wounded
being escorted to the rear.

In company with general Mayn
Sa El, Trinito, I spent much time
encouraging and pacifying the shaken
Chiriquian line near my immediate
territory who are now in a state of
panic. The military police and
many officers who lent active
service and if there is no further
exceedingly violent enemy assault
and if fresh troops come, quiet
will soon be restored. I saw at
the military camp hospital, Colonel
Sucheta, and Captain Comulca.

They told me they were advancing

with their respective regiments, on
this morning of the first great
catastrophe of the battle and got
struck by the very edge of the Glands
main assault that came upon them
like a wave from the west. So
close was they to the enemy lines
that their regiments were nearly
wiped out, and they, Sucheta, and
Comulca - were badly injured.

General Mac Com told me that in
violent oscillation of the needle of
the barometer, he hurried with his
troops to Piñeros and. General
Dato one of Guern staff met a
shocking death, and half his
division was completely wiped
out. I am sending his message
and am pushing on to reinforce
Guern. There are plenty of scenes
of the ^{great} violence of the enemy's assault
and danger along the left but so
complete has been the destruction of
life that I fail to perceive any
battle in the part so severe.

After learning the wounded officers
I watched the battle from a distance.
Judging from what I saw here I
should imagine that great waves of
Glamcelinian soldiery rushed at the
Christian lines, under support of
artillery fire and from a portion of
the line toward the north. At noon
they reached the height of their
success, and then rain fire went, forced
them back. Here I met general
Bishop who was attending to
every thing. The enemy has
again broken into activity and
threatens further destruction to
Mortimer's lines.

Fighting among the ruins of
Babara-Trauer, and the suburban
village of St. Kiltz has caused
the Glamcelinian combatants
having been forced to flee to
seek the Christian shell fire.

Many of the enemy rallied at St.
Kiltz believing that the Christian
batteries had quailed. These are

now again in full flight. The enemy
advanced columns retreated and the five
scoots who have been patrolling the
territory have disappeared.

Search was being made by a party of
the Abbeconian patrol squadron for the
brigade of general Thomas Peters, who
with half of his force, and with all
the members of his staff were surrounded
by a portion of Safty's Glamcelinian
troop, and fought to the last man
against the sweep of Glamcelinian
troops that came surging against him
from the Glamcelinian right on that
dreadful morning.

That search became of uncommonly
severe shell fire had been abandoned
and the patrol returned to safety.

They reported that the Glamcelinian
battery was in full action and
that before they left the territory
shells and high explosives were
raining upon the Christian position.

Governor general Walter John Harrison

making a tour of inspection of the Christian lines, but owing to the renewed activity of the enemy's batteries the trip was not a success. The division of Christian troops under Wentworth Hensdale proceeded forward along the Mac-Close road, intending to concentrate there. It was seen that general Sherman's army was in motion but the conditions were not deemed dangerous.

The troops were put into position and all the artillery put behind barricades and hidden by Country Bill posters with pictures of children seeming to look straight at you.

Before everything was prepared General Consul Orents Glandelinian battery went into such sudden action that they sounded like a row of 10 mighty volcanoes or plodding with a terrific noise.

Then a long solid wave of Glandelinian all 3 coolies rushed

forward like a huge sweeping wave covered by that terrific artillery fire. The main force of the onslaught was not this time in the direction of general Pierre's front, and no results were caused but the attack came upon Hensdale with wild irresistible fury and vehemence.

So fierce was the attack that Brigadier general Henry Guler troops couldn't withstand it and driven from the road they fled precipitately to the cover of the Maine Osborne woods. It was also at this time that general Turner's division abandoned their position and took refuge in flight.

All along Hensdale's line the assault was exceedingly violent.

A section of the enemy's line after crossing Mansfield meadows turned northward, and at half speed in the face of a devastating fire made its way up to the position along the road, driving back whole regiments as it went.

from General Puerto Rico. General had
 around 15,000 men, and 200 cannon. They
 after a desperate effort finally checked
 the wild onset of the Ghandakman
 of Shommar.
 The Christian troops were ordered
 from other actions being reinforcements
 arrived and reinforcements were also sent,
 and from General Galt's men. Paul
 Meunier, and 20 small cannon, such
 large number of troops were killed
 sent, and such large quantities of
 ammunition were sent that all danger
 of the enemy being successful was
 past. There was danger however of
 the Christian lines being pushed
 to a distance free of artillery
 and under the enemy's fire. It was
 taken that it would be a good
 line of division.
 It had been anticipated by one
 of the officers that there were 4000
 of the offensive of Shommar near the
 for lines between 5 and 10 miles.

It was discussed that the Ghandakman
 in their charge went beyond all or
 position. The Christian line had been
 actually changed by this sudden
 upheaval that had accompanied the
 onslaught and the explosive noise of
 the batteries.
 In some places the Christian
 line was broken and further room
 was given the rest of the
 enemy. They and the rest of the
 Christian line had been forced
 back and checked to the edge of
 the river. It was decided that
 called. It was decided that
 as there was some way to the river.
 The Christian line had been
 pushed back to the river.
 They were not afraid but
 confused. They did not know what
 to do. They were sure that
 stand but could not.
 As he came on he met many
 of the refugees who were staying
 along to the river.

each being followed by a great loss of life. Along inactive parts of the Christian lines, there had been many alarms, but no onslaughts, until 10 o'clock and the extent of the present battle could not be told.

According to Colonel Bishop, no Glancelinian onslaught fell upon general Daniel Jones line, stretched across the country districts which however were however freely be sprinkled with shell fire of violent fury, but without satisfactory result to the enemy.

Along general George Call line the enemy probably gave a demonstration of a force of which the main Christian army at first knew nothing.

This unusual raid against general Call line was covered by cavalry. It was believed that it was the Wheeler Cavalry, who have been traveling at great speed and seemingly by close fire and irresistible violence. The cavalry before being checked

by the Christian artillery cut a swath through the Christian line as clean as could have been accomplished by a mechanical agency. This I was the fiercest cavalry charge ever known. Outside of the immediate line of action the damage was not great.

Only about one fifth of the entire of George Call line was driven back by the destructive power of the enemy onslaught.

Direct shell fire fell every where but finally the Christian troops were aback facing the foe back.

Along Martinez line, in the absence of symptoms of further Glancelinian onslaughts of general Guzman, however the troops were gradually recovering from the shock of the disaster. Most horrifying details of the condition of Brigades general Carth troops where the battle had raged most savagely were told.

Although the number of deaths in the battle due to the enemy onslaught was estimated after the battle judging from the mummy, at 200,000 up to a week after the battle only 126,268 bodies had been buried.

In a small country house which was found partly wrecked after the battle eighty seven dead Christian soldiers were discovered, and around the place lay 300 dead Glancolimians.

In the dwelling house of Delo, from thirty dead Christian soldiers were also found with dead Glancolimians surrounding the place by scars and other terrible discoveries had been made.

The district after the battle was being rapidly cleared.

Thousands of wounded from general land skinner were suffering from fractured skulls caused by stones and fragments thrown

in all directions by explosions, and from powder burn.

There was a slight cessation from the enemy at 3-30 in the late afternoon. It was followed by a small demonstration but this caused no alarm and the excitement abated. The Christ line far to the left was still hot in the action.

The gap in the Christ line five hundred men deep, which existed in general Sangha's line was filled with troops in due time and the formation of the Christ line a firm as ever.

A curious circumstance connected with the battle was that on the third and fourth days the assaults of the enemy though unusually severe was not general, notwithstanding the great loss in the battle. However along St Pierre's line the combats of the battle were almost continuous. Along general King's front and Georgetown's right attacks were

made by the enemy in four days.

Although attended with small loss of life the battle along Donald Avenue's line was not less violent than that along Pierras, a Martingues. The extent of the Glendelium assault here was 16 miles. The reason the loss of life of the Chintan troops of general Avaris's army were smaller than that of Pierras, a Martingues, was due to the strength of the Chintan position and the stronger artillery support making the territory unapproachable for the enemy.

The officials of the Red Cross were now busy relieving the suffering wounded and housing the injured. The problem now facing the Chintan generals was how to recover the lost ground.

Seemingly artillery lines may be placed into position on the isthmus between the two towns but fresh troops were needed to

to support the artillery.

The most and most interesting was the experience of the general Paul Deneu and his staff which finally had recoiled toward Pozoga Creek late that evening. Her army was well supported by artillery and the left was commanded by general Steve Durnagat.

Her army had been concentrated Brundage's Cross Roads and had a decidedly dreadful unit so at any time at night school when darkness fell all he thought he was out of the zone of conflict for that day, his his loss was more heavily attacked than ever before in any battle.

It was only through the very aid of Our Blessed Lord that his loss was saved from disastrous injury as the result of the "storm" that broke down upon it.

General Howe brought the information to general Deneu that the "retreat" of Deneu's loss was looked upon as a judgement of

God coming back like a rubber band snap to the enemy. "While with you Veinain" said an officer of the command "I heard several of the officer telling one another that they believed the destruction of that Glandelinian assault was a terrible punishment sent by Heaven on account of the wicked men of the Glandelinian cause. I don't know about the Divine retribution but I do know that Glandelinian cause is a pretty bad one."

We had got into position at Barbados Crossroads "said Second Lieutenant General Willie Anderson" and another portion of an army were making our way toward St. Barbara where we were to complete our concentration, place batteries into position and then if necessary opposed us to push on to support General Pierce. At noon on the afternoon of Monday date? we noticed the enemy

in demonstration in the direction of Martineques lines. The air seemed heavy and oppressive and there was a strange sound. The enemy along our front were acting not at all unlike the demonstration which precedes the great violent assaults but feeling sure at the time to expect one we all remarked in the headquarters tent that there must be a heavy attack coming.

Several of the officers, experienced military soldiers, laughed at our prognostications and informed us there would be no "storm" attack within the next three hours and insisted that according to secret wireless signals - by scout patrols not even the sign of an attack was in sight. So unusually peculiar were the actions of the enemy however, that we talked of not doing anything these few hours.

At One o'clock, in the direction of Martineques lines

there was the sound of very nervous firing and unusually nervous firing for any battle we ever heard, and "storm" attack was apparently brewing in a direction from which attacks are not usually expected to come, also in that direction from some direction there was a very black sky apparently from clouds. As the noon time wore on those on ground noticed what appeared to be great flashes of lightning though "blue white haze" in the direct air of Martinique's lines. It seemed as though the ordinary conditions were reversed, and even scouts were unable to send explanations.

Occasionally there was the pulsating sound as if the pounding of many steamship engines, a strange noise like the far off howling of a wind storm or hurricane, and as if a rush of water, and added with it we thought we could hear long deep rumbles

while the ending of a deep peal of long rolling thunders.

Many times we heard the rumble or roar but at the time we were not certain as to exactly what it was, or even whether we really heard it.

There would suddenly come great flashes of light from the bank of cloud along general Martinique's lines. Some of them seemed to be simultaneous along the whole line, while others seemed to sport skyward, as if explosions were in the air.

For a long time this continued and it was not until noon came did the flashes seem to recede. The dark blue of cloud that covered the Christian line of general Martinique's lines however did not fade away, and at twelve o'clock the whole Christian line in that locality seemed agitated and troubled.

About 12-30 I was sitting on a horse with some of the other officers of the army discussing the peculiar phenomena, along Martinique's lines.

I noticed a sort of activity along the enemy's lines close along our front, that caused many of our officers to be excited. I attributed to some rather tricky demonstration which we had been observing some time before and turning to Chief General Jacque Everson (Jack Evans) I remarked that the enemy was up to something bad, and he said that it was a sign they were going to storm our position.

Then I noticed that the Glandelinians were beginning to move forward and finally some one suggested that we go to our respective commands so that we could be prepared for the "storm".

As we went forth we met one of the officers from the left who wanted to know about the demonstration that the enemy was making. Then we found that the Glandelinians were advancing in a long unbroken wave apparently turning with their battle flags.

An explosion occurred somewhere. A few minutes later we heard distant firing from the skirmish line, and one of the lookout officers reported that the enemy was running forward toward Turner Wild's position with obscene fury, but giving forth no yell.

Glandelinian attacks are unheard of in this fashion and we were more than five miles from St Francis, and what could a Glandelinian attack wave be doing coming at this spot.

Before we knew it we received a wireless report that the wave had surged up to Wild's position, and we could hear a strange noise in that direction.

Along our lines machine gun batteries were quickly brought into position, and all the troops ready for the enemy.

What the enemy's move was we could not at first conjecture or rather we didn't have much time to speculate on it, for we

had to get our troops into position to withstand we hardly knew what.

At first we thought that a portion of the attack wave would pass us harmlessly by.

Then we decided that if General Evans' figures were right we were too far extended to escape the blow, and as we were stretched on the enemy's immediate front we knew that the general's figures had to be right.

A part of the "wave" reserved and rushed straight upon our lines. The attack was desperate by immeasurable means, and the various officers of their commands had all they could do to keep their lines from being broken. The enemy did not yell but their faces were horribly contorted in their exertment and endeavor.

Just as the first rush of the attack was at its height, we got word that General Wood

was severely wounded, and his line broken and driven back, but was reformed and easily rallied. Just about the time along our front the attack became so wildly fierce and violent, that General Evans found it necessary to hurl forward fresh troops forward, and to open with close range batteries, but our losses were too much to our liking, we could not check the enemy though we destroyed whole platoons by score, and it was not until we got clear from their front that we could repel the attack from a new position. Our men in numbers had fallen too fast for ordinary battle, proving that the enemy were excellent crackshots, and got more the worse of it.

In the meantime the attack had continued from One P. M. until 3 in the afternoon. There was a very anxious moment shortly after 2 o'clock, General Remme had been maintaining his position

against a very strong attack when gradually the position was carried, and when it was finally reached, the commander found that his line was cut to pieces, the general wounded and when they finally got the position clear of the enemy they found the left grand division cut off from aid, and then it was also discovered that the enemy were not Omaniens, but the fierce Me-Hollentimians that resumed to attack with the ferocity of fiends.

Then came the dread danger that the enemy would get round to the rear and cut them off from escape of the main line, and for quite a while all the officers strove to their best efforts to keep the line firm and even then the enemy almost carried portions of the works, and kept all the officers watching every spot to prevent a breach.

Toward three o'clock in the

afternoon we were practically clear of the enemy, but at four thirty we met a second shock equally as bad as the first. This was a fearful action, the enemy cut into us deeper, and quicker, and double the efforts were required to do the work of repulsing a determined foe.

It was a massacre of Glancelineans, this time, for we had made up our minds that we would keep them back at all costs, and we succeeded.

During the lull there was the same phenomenon along general Montigny's front but it was not until we were sure there was to be no reaction along the enemy line on our front that we learned of the terrible disaster along Montigny and St Pierre's lines, and then we knew that what we had observed was the battle along Montigny's front.

The Glancelinean forces that fell upon Cheneau's line, were the

the Mc-Hollisterians and were much finer than the Glendelinsians that attacked Martique or Pierre.

Although the Christian forces had been kept busy trying to hold the enemy back and were finally successful, the territory beyond the Christian position, and every section of the work showed the effects of the dreadful storm of battle through which the Christian armies had passed. In all directions the myriads of dead and wounded could be seen.

In places the Christian line had been shattered.

One of the officers described the storm of assault which the Christians had finally repulsed and through which they had passed, as being like a army of hell. The most harrowing picture of all I saw was that of Captain general Fredmann who fell in the battle from a shell explosion.

As we seen him in the Christian rear he scarcely looked like a man he was torn and scarred so badly. He sat with his arms supported on fellows in bloody bandages and he said to me jokingly that there was not enough flesh left on his left arm to bait a fish hook.

Colonel y Henry Great good was the only survivor among officers of Division A. He said he withdrew his two regiments for the purpose of securing better cover, but his story indicated that his withdrawal from the territory was for the purpose of escaping destruction.

"There was a fierce attack upon the Christian position on St Lucia Gonzalez" he said, "but it is said the attack was repulsed. That is what they said about it along general Martique's lines, that is what they said about it along general Pierre's, but we will know what has happened."

"Could you see any thing of the

terrible outburst along general Martique's line, from, Pierre's?" he was asked.

"No," he said, "only the sudden burst of angry red flame which would leap from the Christian front like the sudden stream of flame burst out from a furnace. There would come strange sounds, and a mighty pounding and wrenching and shaking of the ground with noise that sounded as if all the powers of the universe were struggling under your feet."

Admiral received by general Hamon Vernon from his general previously mentioned indicated that for the day sufficient bodies of troops were at hand to meet the emergency and suggesting that no troops were needed at present. For the present therefore it was said no further supplies would be sent to general Martique by general Hamon and it was probable that within a few days

further reinforcements would not be needed unless the enemy attacked again. The general in chief called upon his staff to express their views upon the sufficiency of the troops and supplies available and when he should take action.

General Hamon merely made public this dispatch received from Colonel General Wade Awake.

"Excitement along the Christian lines calming down. General Martique not wounded as at first reported. Many of the wounded not desolate or miserable, but disheartened by appalling disasters along general Pierre's line, and grave but less serious damage along other sections of the Christian line, were being removed to the Christian rear. Many cases of 'Vandal Glacé' human spirit annoying Christian generals. General Vernon taking action to stop it. General James Scamler has arrived with his division. Reports disaster

to general Vincent's army very serious, though he held his ground, I believe battle situations are worse and in some conditions of holding out as bad as were that along Montiqueu lines. However in the opinion of general Vernon and his — his highest officers, the destruction of the Glendelinsia encampment by the Veranoite Christian troops has been conclusively demonstrated by the extension of relief to the hard pressed Christian divisions of Montiqueu and the others. These divisions belong to general How Hobart Bowen and Daniel Jones. Before these generals knew of the danger Donald Aunand sent them assistance.

Daniel Jones then ordered that more troops be sent to Vincent's and came to the rescue also.

Orders that relief be sent were given by general Hanson.

Nothing was lost sight of. However general Montiqueu had established a position of the utmost

importance. When general Khaal's division was pressed back troops came to his aid. It was an enormous action of battle never heard of before.

This morning at 9 o'clock, I went to see general Vincent's division which had escaped from a total and terrible defeat during the terrible battle. The reduction of his division, the numbers of his wounded and the state of the many battle flags were enough to show that even all his officers not alone the troops must have undergone an awful experience.

The ground in front of his position was covered with fields of the fallen enemy. Some parts they lay too deep especially nearest the works. Many wounded had lost their strength, limbs, and large pieces of flesh because of shell fire.

I visited Captain general Tattalla - Saundersburg in the military hospital tent at the rear where he

gave me an account of his terrible experience during one of the Glendalena onslaughts. He had just arrived into position on an old Temple road and concentrated there to relieve general Vincent from the Glendalena attack at 8 o'clock that morning.

The general was on his horse talking to his staff, when he saw what appeared to be an enormous wall of men approaching in light blue uniforms with fixed bayonets, toward his lines in an oblique formation. They were the indomitable dreaded Banda McHollers' men. With it ~~at~~ some distance in the rear came an immense "tidal wave" of Summerannians and Scollers covered by a sudden burst of artillery fire that made a loud wrenching like and terrible noise as if the earth had broken into violent eruption in that direction.

He gave quick orders to his

staff who raced away to telegraph quick directions to their commands. According to what he said the enemy did not yell as they charged. The attack was executed with "wicked" fury and stubborn tenacity. The Christian fire devastated the Glendalena troops but they came on inevitably.

Immediately general Tommerson's division was caught simultaneously on front and flank, his line was shattered and driven from the position almost annihilated and nearly every regimental commander down.

General H. Smallbury threw his two brigades forward to his assistance and smoke covered the scene like a pall with the air thick with the fumes of powder. He could not check the disturbance and had to fall back. The territory was a confused of retreating troops. General Christie Wilson, one of the commanders of this division knowing that it would be impossible

for his brigade to withstand the onrush of the foe and instantly realizing the necessity of a safe retreat rushed to the signal station and signalled to his officers to start the troops on a withdrawal to a stronger position.

However the order was given out too late and the Glancledonian attack struck with unmeasurable fury. 14 times the Christian fire of artillery and musketry tore the Glancledonian wave to pieces, but there were too many survivors. The enemy with a yell the loudness of a hurricane became successful in their violent assault.

The Christian line set to pieces was forced into an orderly retreat. The warriors moments injured by his sufferings from injuries received and agony of mind were however relieved by the arrival of a fresh division of Christian troops and the

reply of his staff to his call for help. It happened fortunately that although all of his highest staff officers were too much occupied in saving their own troops from disaster some of them were near by. The terrible tidal wave of Glancledonian which had swept over the Christian position and nearly crushed the Christian line by the vehemence of the attack, had overtopped general Tammor left wing, and that division was cut off from the main line.

General Roddam came up with the 10th Corps and strove fiercely to drive back the foe and repair the breach which was most savagely contested for.

When Christian Wilsons line started a forced withdrawal it was found that the Central division had become disabled by the enemy's headlong rush, and the panic rout could not be checked. In more than an hour general Roddam's bullets were worked until

the utmost rage sometimes forgetting ahead and sometimes backwards tearing down whole rows of Glanclemans for every discharge. Once the enemy came dangerously near the rear of the retreating Christians. Both battle lines were in a turmoil. All this time the Glanclemans were pressing on. Smoke and dust filled the air and the powder fumes spread about.

After some time the whole Christian line was on a retreat, and this enabled the general and his staff to head for the slopes of a low hill, and with considerable difficulty he and his staff managed to form the troops into a new position on the top a little distance ahead of the advancing foe.

As the air cleared a little during the evening lull, the scene from the result of the frightful onslaught he came off the more ghastly.

The screams, groans and other sounds from the injured became more audible. Some of the wounded still reaching softly reached practically about with their uniforms torn and large pieces of flesh shot off by shell fragments from their arms and various parts of their bodies; others in their agony lay motionless on the ground.

After two more hours of terrible fighting the enemy was repulsed and the air with the battle ceasing became gradually clear. An investigation of the casualties of Christians showed that beside only one surviving Captain and who was frightfully injured only two bugles of troops of the Abyssinians, two Calverian Companies, and a regiment of Conventual troops were the only survivors.

The enemy's artillery was still having a violent shell fire about the position on the hill and the trees were in flames. General

Christie Watson decided to try and

reach the rocky ledges on St Lucia low ridge a mile distant. This he succeeded in doing in half an hour, the enemy not following up the attack. In the time occupied in this terrible retreat the experience of the surviving troops was still worse than that already gone through. The brave general and his few staff maintaining these troops in flight against the tenacious foe, exhausted and some wounded struggled and worked desperately trying to avoid or do something for some part of the time in danger. The while the artillery had strove to annihilate the advancing units, and keep the main wave of attack at bay. The general suffering the greatest agony from his wounds succeeded in withdrawing his shattered line to St Lucia ridge until one third of his division of troops remaining and with 15

of his staff dead or dying and human bodies scattered all about. On the hill an officer stood by constantly tending the generals, injured face and eyes. I think the performance of general Christie Wilson was just wonderful and more so when I saw his pitiful condition. I do not understand how he kept up yet when the surviving troops arrived on the top of St Lucia Hill and care of the wounded was begun the brave general asked the doctor to attend to his wounded staff officers first and refused to be treated until this was done.

Every storming attack, artillery fire, or battle denotes of any kind brings out a curious phase of human nature.

Many of those who have seen their regiments almost destroyed in this battle, or their best friends killed, returned as soon as possible with front troops to the scenes of war devastation. It was so after the great early morning battle

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have, it was so after a disastrous
defeat it was so after a far more
sweep the Christian line off its
feet, and in more recent have
the same thing over again.

Catastrophes of other past battles
confirm the old experience. This late
battle has so far destroyed good
portions of the armies, but we will
see the same result over again.

Apparently the desire of the enemy to
gain tactical success against the Christian
force was more keen than the revengeful
wish of a million who is enraged because
the "hero" wins the girl he wants.
Gottfrid had known of such Gladiolus
Christian generals who wearied of seeing
their armies so frequently beaten
by the Christians go forth to
lead assaults far in fury beyond
any measure known. During the
fierce resistance of the Christians
which was equally as tenacious and
determined they are obliged to halt
and they resolve when the Christian

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counter attack ceases to again foolishly
try their luck at "storming".
Indeed such a terrible battle catastro-
phe as this which suddenly overwhelmed
a portion of the Christian line, paral-
ling the destruction of troops at Rey Guel
Knoll, and then repeated itself along
the Christian line under Montague and
Pere, simply blotting out Montague's
army as a driven and extinguishing
its column columns and destroying half
of Pere's, raised the old question again
how our better Christian generals can
deal with such fearful events.

Think of the sudden ferocity of
the power of the Gladiolus
assault, a whole Christian line being
suddenly torn up, the Gladiolus
arm advancing like inviolable lava.
Before the enemy's shell fire two
towns perished like Sodom and
Gomorrah. But the knowledge the
Christian general had of geographical
means saved the day. They
knew how to plan, how to move

and how to demonstrate they knew the lay of the land, the formation of streams and hills, their whereabouts and situation. They knew how to find it on a far map. The enemy generals didn't. But the Glandelinians were not specially against their troops, were the same kind of men as the Christians, but were specially wicked, and needed the unusual retributive judgement from heaven and hell for warring for such a wicked cause. The problem is easy to any of the Christian generals. To general Hansen all was involved in the chain of unnatural battle force, appear the enemy who deserves no spare and lots of blame.

What was in the nature of the Glandelinian armies to involve itself unthinkingly and unfeelingly into such fearful onslaughts against the whole Christian line? We may grieve and lament or we can rejoice, but the Glandelinian wars

of assault went straight on as if not knowing what they do, and relentlessly. There is some cause of and effect, and effect follows cause mechanically. The Glandelinians, in these attacks all acted as if they never had any will no hearts no love but mechanical supernatural fury. Such is the human view and it offers the comfort of despair.

The Glandelinians seemed to have the relentlessness of cruel nature. The fury of the wildest thunderstorms, the fiercest hurricanes, the most horrible winter, the hottest summer, the worst earth quake, the worst hurricane of volcanoes, or no catastrophe compared to the horror of this maddening war. To death the belief in a Divine Superintending Power has since the Abbeism.

Hansen brought in a great difficulty the difficulty which probably was thinking reader might have felt, a thought which was among foreigners, in the Christian states, that of the permanence of evil, which accounts with all its

people so uncommonly and unaturally
holy and all Catholic. They wondered if
God is good why does He allow evil
upon them when they do not deserve
it? They wondered could He not
help it? They also wondered is He
all powerful or is He not all
approving of the war for either side?

But learned Christians will again

It is not unusual. Good people suffer
the most because they are good. If
our Lord did not make the slightest
attempt to save the person of
the Cross, how could they expect
to escape?

Believing in the goodness of
God all of us believe that He
would strike gl and send
in due time if His happiness
was true. The disaster
of the war was their fault.

They must learn to understand
the rule and keep a watch
to prevent the disaster and
the new future. They needed this.

wait for some great catastrophe of the
war to learn this lesson. They must not
allow untutored worthy people in forbidden
territory, and they should not allow for
population of cities to remain in danger zone.

When so many are killed or die in battle
the Calvermans do not think of it
or a judgment from heaven on them, for
him they do not commit, or if God was
sending a special chastisement for no wrong
at all, they think of as the enemy's

fault and of God's wise way of
removing and removing the men from
action, and if the ignorance or
unintended neglect of what the
enemy can and will do has hastened
the end of a great number of
lives, they take the blame upon
themselves as well as the enemy
and learn the more how to guard
against the vile plans of such an
enemy. If they do not, what good
will the battle cry of "Remember
Abraham" avail them.

There were some among foreigners

whose notion of God required them to believe that he gave Calvernia no safe guards against such a dangerous enemy, but that every act of the enemy, every disaster created by them, every battle they won, every great loss of life they caused was a special act of Divine Will exercised on the Calvernia State and they say that what we call the disasters are consequences of this war are only God's habits of doing things to His lovable people. Why blame Him for what the enemy did. This is a needless way of maintaining the Divine rule over an unattractively good nation of people. It involves the disagreeable thought that every mischief of the enemy, the result of battles, floods, storms of fire, fires or other catastrophes are a special volition of God to that particular end.

Its wise and more philosophical as well as more natural

to think of the doings of the enemy as caused by the unwatchful men of the overconfident. Had the government heeded the warning in time it could have prevented the "Abraham disaster". But the disasters were good in a general effect. They sanctified Calvernia. They awakened the overconfident government so there were no more real disasters.

The more wise foreigner thought of God as having allowed the disasters to occur to try Calvernia and found her "true gold". That it was to be to the use to Glendelina.

Fifth day of the battle.

Long hours of fatigue endured by the embattled Christian line.

Wreck of Christian line. Fury of battle almost unexhaustable.

Thrilling escape of a party of American tourist.

Before it could come to a final end the fifth day of the battle was still the most fierce. During the night all positions of the Christian line had been strengthened, and Montague and Pueros line being withdrawn for relief and fresh divisions being placed in their stead.

On the early morning just a little before sunrise the Christian divisions under Hindale, at Chan, and Matamoros Worthworth, still maintained their positions toward evening after a dreadful battle

which the oldest officers of the Christian army wrote to general Varnum saying they never saw any equal it, and hoped never to see again. The whole Christian line was the heart of the same storm attack launched by the enemy generals at all points. For twelve hours the whole Christian line was "tossed" and "buffeted" back and forth in a terrifying manner. Every Christian officer of any rank dazed and puzzled by the immeasurable force and fury of the G. I. underlinian assaults, expected every moment that the next would decide the fate of the Christian line. As told in simple style by general Worthworth the story of the flight of the Christian line under his command is graphic enough to be a creation of a terrible fairy tale.

"At four o'clock in the morning" said the general "we were all concentrated into position. We

had our easy march from Hanson extreme left, and we wanted to press on still more. Nothing worth while talking about occurred untill half an hour afterward, except for strange noises coming from some great distance.

The Glan delimian forces lay in front of us. We were into position before three. About day light I took to a rise of ground to make an observation.

The enemy were already moving forward. The Glan delimian were led by John Fox, Ray Dyer, William Hubbard, and John Coulson and others. Dyer was taking charge of the whole line of assault.

The fury of the battle became hotter than ordinary. I sent general James Graham to the support of general Graham Smith Corp. As we put in brigade after brigade the resistance of our troops grew hotter and hotter. General F. Smith Wallace came to

the assistance but the foe raged madly, I didn't know what to make of it. After an hour of it the attack of the enemy was so violent, and the resistance of our line so tenacious that all the watching officers waiting for their turn to go into it, got to talking about it.

We reckoned that something queer was coming off, but none of us could explain what it was. We had heard a lot about general Ray Dyer however, and there for were prepared. He is a devil of a fighter, and a fierce leader. You could almost see the Glan delimian line breaking through our line.

Then as quick as you could toss a bar biscuit over into a stream a portion of the Hunter line wavered - regularly - and drew back in confusion from the work. No sooner did they do this than "big waves" of Glan delimian troops that looked us up

they were coming from two directions at once, began to smash against the whole Christian line. The Christians had renewed their fire until the enemy were close enough and the sudden discharge of musketry and cannon was like a sudden terrific explosion. The Glandelinian waves of troops exposed to this terrific fire were entirely annihilated, but the other waves rushed on to close until the Christian line was a titanic tangle of war.

This was queerest yet because it was expected such a terrific fire would stop the enemy assault. I had all my officers sent to their respective commands to get every thing in readiness for the "storm" should it strike us.

And we got it all right, the strangest Glandelinian assault you ever heard tell of. The enemy came on in the face of an annihilating fire as if it was only a

harmless sham battle in a war game. For a time there was something wrong with our left wing. It had fallen back from its position and was defending itself as fiercely as an army of lions and tigers about a quarry. The Glandelinian under general Gump pressed in for that position. His men fell in teeming numbers before the Christian artillery fire, but came nearly within close quarters of the Christians.

All of a sudden there came a flood as if from a sheet of lightning from the Christian line of machine guns hidden behind a long hedge of humble bushes. The noise was like a sudden rolling crash of thunder. The Glandelinian was swept away in such dreadful numbers that the survivors hesitated and lay on to recoil. They sat of become panic stricken expecting an useful counter attack but it didn't come. There was

no more, but the firing continued. There was not a breath of wind. Well as at that minute there began the most exciting time I have ever been through and I've been in thirty seven battles during my services in this unusual war. Every half hour there would be waves of Glandelinian soldiers, fifteen or twenty miles in extent, rushing at the Christian lines "biting" it head on, left flank, and broadside all at once.

No general officer could see them come in the midst of the smoke much. There was flash after flash of fire from musketry and cannon blazing all along the Christian lines.

Something else we could see also. Terrific explosions far and near of an immeasurable force. There were hundreds of them all along the stretch of battle field heaving clouds in the air like great eruptions.

But the queerest part of it all

was the nature of the Glandelinian assault itself. It was desperately stubborn, so stubborn that portions of the most strongly supported Christian lines could not stand before it when the Glandelinians crashed forward, and the attack was furious enough to make us think the Glandelinians were not meeting any resistance at all.

Well that sort of super desperate fighting went on for hours. The waves of immeasurable attack, the dreadful losses, the bloody dearly-bought successes, the still bloodier reverses, the fierce reckless charges, and the terrific explosions, and all the rest of the odd-but dreadful things of the battle, made us fear we were going to lose the "battle royal".

Some of the generals prayed out loud for success. Even the highest officers began to think our Christian line was facing annihilation.

Many strange things happen during

by battles but this topped them all. I kept my division tenaciously in the position all that time. When noon time came the storm of assaults were still going on. We were all very much tired out by this time but there was no such thing as even thinking of giving up.

The Glandelinians were still attacking us and we didn't know whether they would finally drive us back or not.

At two o'clock the Glandelinians were finally repulsed and all the queer yowls or stopped just the way they began all of a sudden.

No sir, I would not like to go through a battle like that again for \$100,000,000. None of my staff officers were hurt and my battle line pulled through with color flying all right, but I'd never stay elsewhere than see that again."

And according to his records general

Wentworth must be a pretty brave man. During the far back battle of Colomene, he advanced with a brigade against a whole Glandelinian division and rescued a regiment of Christian troops. For this general Verran decorated him.

Such of the foreigners who witnessed the struggle and could speak Abhamman told the same story about the mysterious assault. It was not until evening before general Wentworth and his staff learned of the battle disturbances along Mantique and Buena, later the day before.

Then they understood or said they did what caused their own trouble.

One other of the Christian divisions that passed through this awful baptism of fire and some of whose officers lived to tell about it, the division under general Henry Arnold, also surviving was the portion of the Christian line under main charge of general George Augustine Mc Kinn.

This general, and his four highest staff officers, sent forth thrilling stories not only of their own experience in the second great program of the terrible battle, but of general Tom O'neal's division, and its heroic general whom they visited in the military hospital.

General Mc Kern's division had gone into position the night of the 4th day of the battle expecting to push on in the morning. The troops had experienced some resistance from the enemy during the day, the disturbances elsewhere indicating that something queer had happened along other portions of the Christian line either to the left or right.

From some corner news was received of the disaster to the divisions under general's Pierre, and Martenque, and the officers in the evening, toward the sun feared what all was left of those divisions.

All the army was in mourning

and infuriated, and the troops were so terribly distracted by the news from Martenque, and Pierre's division that it was not until late in the afternoon that general Mc Kern could move into position.

On the morning the enemy's lines were in operation and the officers studied the Glandelinian armies with Glaner,

"The weather was clear and we had a fine view," said the general yesterday, "but the enemy hid his movements. Their batteries began to belch a terrific fire of shells."

Clouds of smoke and flame shot in streams along the Glandelinian front and spread smoke all over his territory ever darkening the sun. I was on a knoll at the time with my assistant general Edward Clarico. When the Glandelinian assault came upon us all along the line it is needless to say that I and everybody else within the scene were intensely surprised at its violence.

After the stories we had heard and the sights we had seen the day before we did not know but that we ourselves were to be hurled back from the position or engulfed by a tidal wave of Glandinian soldiery, though we were strongly entrenched.

I ordered our batteries into position and the artillery men needed no urging. But the position was untenable. Slowly we drew away through an atmosphere suffocating with powder smoke, combating the enemy foot by foot, yard by yard and at last securing a new position.

Finally we repulsed the storm. When I looked at my watch I found that we had been about two hours repelling the enemy. Our ranks were covered with the dead and wounded of the enemy.

No curiosity would ever take any of the non-combatants near this terrible battle field during the struggle."

General Mc Kenna, said he saw several divisions of the enemy moving

toward other sections of the Christian lines, but could not distinguish their leaders. He talked with a general of general Vinson's corps which had not been so hard struck and who sent relief to other sections, but which had to turn back.

"Before strengthening my second position" said general Mc Kenna "I offered to send troops to general Sindy's brigade, but was told that a division had gone over with everything needed. While there was no sign of renewed activity along the enemy's lines, I and some of my officers came with some troops to the support of general Glen's division which at that time was hard pressed. We found this division in charge of Glen's assistant the latter being wounded. Their position had been abandoned by the troops who could not stand it before the pressure of the enemy's assault. When our relief troops arrived

the officers were engaged in rallying the fragments of the army and getting them into a new position. The hard pressed Christian line presented an awful spectacle. They looked like an army of Christian souls struggling desperately against an army of demons struggling with equal desperation to push them into the infernal regions. But they stuck and clung to their position like cement. Regiments, brigades, and whole Corps of the Glan delonians had been swept away by their terrific fire, shattered. Of the Christian side, also, no regiments, Companies, divisions, brigades, and whole lines were gone.

When the officers looked through their glasses they saw here and there fragments of the left of the Christian line still trying to hold out. All that was left of the Ninth Corps was a brigade and that having retreated to a strong natural position had escaped destruction.

Hearing that General Clanton was in his tent wounded, we called upon him. I wanted to get from his lips the story of his escape and that of his division. I was not at all prepared for the terrible sight which greeted my eyes when I was ushered into the tent.

General Clanton's face was torn by a shell explosion and large patches of torn flesh had been ripped from his bones here and there.

Both his hands were swathed in bandages. His hair and mustache were gone and his eyes were tied over and he was in great pain. When I told him who I was he talked a great deal to relieve himself he said of his suffering.

He said his division of troops had been in position only an hour when the fiercest Glan delonian assault I ever saw in my life occurred. He was talking to one of his high staff officers when a big column of

of Glandelinian approached his position from the Glandelinian left. They were like a long thick wall of men, they were coming fast and were covered by an artillery fire whose screaming roar of cannon made a deafening roar. The sun disappeared immediately behind a cloud of smoke from an awful explosion.

General Clanton said that he and his officers signalled to the runners under officers along the line to stand ground at all costs. The blasphemous deaf yell of the Glandelinian was deafening. An instant later the Glandelinian column like a huge wave struck a terrible blow. The Christian line was fiercely attacked from the right to the left and driven back with dreadful loss. As nearly as he could remember there were 242,000 men in his division, only 25,000 of whom survived.

The Christian line had been

hurled out of its position when the Glandelinian delivered such a broadside shock, and nearly retreated in panic. When reinforcements arrived the division was rallied, and the fierce fight against the Glandelinian continued.

General Clanton seeing it was impossible for his troops to hold its position without annihilation rode to his signal station and signalled general Curry's division forward but it too was driven back by a Glandelinian column that came roaring upon its flank in a violent storm attack.

Then the general again rushed to the telegraph station and signalled the officers to order a retreat. Some of them responded, and the Christian line began to fall back but the right wing was caught in front and flank and could not retreat very well. He kept his corps of cavalry dashing back and forth at the enemy alternately, hoping

to free the right wing, and in so doing the cavalry rallied or collected with the "Wheeler" Glancé linear cavalry under general Guebeck and was worsted.

At the night the officers were wringing their hands, or rushing about frantically to rally them. Some of the defeated cavalry retreated toward St Vrain Creek, where they were overtaken by the enemy cavalry and where many must have been killed. General Clinton said, for the enemy cavalry was overwhelming in numbers. It was a hell of battle gone mad.

Many of the regiments general Rose (was regiment) and had disappeared probably swept back and destroyed and the rest of the regiments went on by one until only two were left. Every one of them must have been annihilated or scattered.

After a time the general got another division into the battle to cover the retreat of his main

line. All the others began to recoil and they all then reached for the rear. Then he himself was wounded. Shortly the smoke of battle cleared and it was possible to see the results of the frightful attack. Men of both sides lay wounded or dying in great numbers for miles. He himself though he stayed in command was unable to lift his wounded arm. Blood from his forehead kept running into his eyes obscuring his vision. He believed the escape of his troops to the passage from hell into heaven. At last his troops were rallied again and with the help of two new divisions of Calaveras, two Alameda cavalry regiments and a corps of Concomins succeeded in stopping the mad onslaught of the enemy. During this part of the terrible conflict general Fred Keller died a horrible death.

His troops escaped the first shock started his division forward and as he did so a sharpshot burst close to him tearing one side of his face completely off. General Clanton, for some time has perhaps never had a parallel in stories of battles "conquered general Mc Kenna. When the Chautauque line finally repulsed the enemy these men refused all medical treatment until many others were cured for. He will survive, the doctors told me. I saw two other generals, two colonels and other officers. I thought wounded they were able to get about."

General Julius Benleyan who came up with his division marched to relieve his hand pressed troops.

General Leopold Robatone was one of the party they told the same thrilling story as the rest.

"We know how long before we reached the scene" said Benleyan

that something was going on. We could not see the enemy's position at all as we came up. A thick smoke haze of battle like a fog hung over the scene and shut out all sight of the enemy's position. Our division was a night after we passed through that ordeal of battle. The air was stifling with the powder smoke and you could not see a hundred feet away. It was an experience to last a life time. Lieutenant general said of the Glandelinian onslaught:

"We had been watching the movements of the enemy's lines, from the time we first came onto position, until the enemy along our front showed no disposition to attack us, and I had just gone back to my tent when general Verran himself sent for me. As I came up to him he said: 'Look at that Glandelinian position will you?'"

I looked and there the Glandelinian troops were rushing forward in a very long

heavy line.

"Get your guns ready," he said "and drive hard at your batteries, untill your infantry can clear this place of the enemy. I know you don't want a repetition of general Pearce's or Martineau's experience."

I went hastily to do as I was told and gave the enemy all the artillery fire we could. We had good munitions and plenty of it and all the artillery men did not hesitate to use it.

They operated their cannons at an increased rate of two per cent over what they had always thought their best rate of working untill the guns grew hot and had to be given time to cool. The enemy's lines were being torn to fragments for every discharge but not withstanding the rate high rate of speed of which their numbers were being lessened, there was scarcely three minutes during the whole hour of this awful

time that they didn't rally and rush again frantically to the assault, when the head of the Glendale Union column did not cut up the Christian line badly. When I came to the scene two hours afterwards the enemy had left off assaulting us but the ground in front of our position was a sight. Every where within sight the ground was covered with myriads of the dead and wounded of the enemy, and the work with our own fallen, showing the effects after the Glendale Union assault had spent itself. In many places the work was buried three deep with the fallen.

Then a little before two o'clock after our wounded had been removed the enemy renewed the conflict. The Glendale Union moved toward our position as fiercely as if they were a great gray squall. Before the officers of the various Christian commands could be executed, the muzzling glendale Union with defiant yells started to pour

over the position but their numbers were dreadfully depleted before they did.

General Etone's division was enveloped by the assailants, but the fury of hell and its legions, helping the enemy, couldn't cut them from the breastworks. The scene here along Etone's line was like a Waterloo in an ^{minutes} hour's time, but that simultaneously along a 17 mile front and lasting with that fury for four hours. The Glandelinians were finally driven back by the arrival of Jacque, and Ben Soyans Corps which cut the assaulting line to pieces and captured a whole division.

This action of the fifth day of the battle took place just where general Harmon Verrison had expected it would. General Clyde Gimbre had made a special study of the Glandelinian position. He had seen the defeat of the two legions on the early part of the war

and had killed many others. He is an authority on Military movements.

"There are two sections of this Glandelinian army that we can check the most," he said. General Verrison asked:

"What are they?"

One are the Mc Hollertons, veteran fighters used to war, the others are the Omans. Their line extends across the front at Babas Francis and intersect with the others. One of these sections is under Federal which includes Bachnell, who created the scene of this terrible attack, the other is under general Bruno and Clancy.

These are terrible fighters. It is just from there we'll expect the next onslaught. However it's impossible to predict where they'll strike the next blow. There is more or less theory as to what Morley will do next but it cannot be proved. One fact is established: He'll not attack at this point again!

The old theory that the Glanadelinian armies are sure to beat is no longer held. We have held our lines in a more rigid manner than a wall of glass, and the enemy has advanced against us in a manner less rigid than a wall of steel. About this situation there is more or less disastrous consequences all along the whole battle-line.

The on face of the enemy's assault sometimes causes our strongest lines to give to sag and recoil. There is no Christian army that is exempt from some disaster, and there is no regularity in their appearance. Great disasters of armies are almost always preceded by defeats of the most mysterious character. Recently there was such defeat in the west. As it is impossible to predict when the next will take place it is also impossible to tell where it will be. It will certainly be to the unwary one. All this is of interest or showing that the enemy is still

in his power. We see the same thing in this battle. It is indeed a horrible battle and one which we will pray not to see duplicated. But it may occur again. The danger of the situation is usually well known but we got to fight it out. You see this in every battle. You see it at a long general Martinique line where the fiercest of the battle raged yesterday.

No greater catastrophe is authoritatively known in the annals of this dreadful superhuman war than that which swept large portions of the Christian line at this battle of Pabusa Francis with however in spite of it all it was a victory not only holding to our but winning the battle as well.

But the influence of the entire war itself still casts a mournful glory throughout the whole of Cal. There are about many Glanadelinian armies which had heaped disaster upon disaster upon the Christian state making catastrophes of explosion, flood and

and fear which were more vivid and appalling than all the greatest catastrophes of nature.

We can now transport ourselves in imagination more easily to the extreme left wing of Harman's army under general See, Halston Buel in the early part of the morning of the fifth day of the battle, than to the center of the Christian line, for all the resources of the imagination were instantly called into play. It was to be the most pictorial battle ever known.

The violence of the battle and the disaster then enacted along the whole Christian line had a setting of strange and artistic grandeur such as has never since been conjured in so great a measure. Indeed so little was the thought of impending danger associated with the vision of the Glanclelian army that good portion of the Christian line had been caught off its guard.

Although for some time between

the battles the Glanclelian army would and was at rest an expert scout having only a slightly greater knowledge of the tricks of Glanclelian armies than was current among Christian generals would have seen reason for dread in the fact that no Glanclelian army had never in the memory of any scout known any period of absolute rest.

The city of Calverne had been frequently shaken & shaken by violent commotions produced by battles close within hearing. So fierce were the attacks of the enemy in this battle of Barbara Francis that several Christian divisions which had established themselves in a strong position were soon annihilated. The fury of this battle could have passed into the popular synonym for the infernal regions.

Soon in that morning the Glanclelian army gave a warning of another outbreak. A "violent commotion" was upon the

Christian lines. Again many lives were lost. Much injury was done to that section of the Christian line opposed to it, and most of the troops fled to the shelter of the red second line, of works in pairs. The majority however regained courage and finally repulsed the enemy. Elsewhere Glandeleman assaults were of frequent occurrence, and these grew rapidly more and more violent. But the Christian line was not hurled back. It was not until 10 30 that the Christian line after numerous and very violent thrusts with the enemy was at length hurled back. Of these extraordinary assaults which came on there was an excellent account to General Verran in a letter written by an eye witness. General Verran had asked for an account of the battle along Hamens line and of its dreadful horrors. This afforded the telegrapher an opportunity

of detailing all the circumstances from the beginning. In that fatal morning General Verran learned, both general Buel and Otto Zimb were at the center and in charge of the main Christian line in that section.

"At ten thirty" wrote the messenger or about that time in the morning, general Zimb staff directed him to observe a long Glandeleman wave of very extraordinary size and formation moving forward as fast as men could run. He was at once and went out upon a knoll whence he might more distinctly view the grand Glandeleman attack. It was not at this distance discernible from what Glandeleman position this enormous Glandeleman force issued but it was found afterwards that it came from the left. I cannot find a more exact description of the formation of the Glandeleman column than by comparing it to a long, writhing serpent of human beings, and it extended

to an immeasurably great distance, some portion of it occurred I suppose either by the speed with which the enemy was advancing, or else by the depression in the ground through which they passed or else the Glundelinian column itself being pressed forward by its own weight expanded in this manner.

The long column for extraordinary reasons appeared sometimes broken, at other times irresistible in strength.

General Zink's suspicions were aroused. He ordered the batteries into position and had his lines prepared so that he could scout alone. He saw the attack strike with indescribable fury. There were a million men in that assault, and every one of those million fought as savagely as if such man was supported by 10,000 devils. General Zink called upon Weyer to observe this extraordinarily violent attack, but he however was too deep in his preparations to meet it should it come

upon him to be disturbed, so General Zink set out alone to scout. It soon became evident that the attack was an unusual and most threatening one. The escalation was pressing on General Zink gave orders that several divisions should go to the aid of the hard pressed Christian line, and he moved his his own whole line forward, for the Glundelinians were moving extremely thick upon the Christian front.

As they approached Glundelinian artillery opened and all sorts of shells fell in every direction. They were in danger too of being cut off from communication owing to the sudden retreat of a part of the Christian line, but columns also were rushing forward and obstructing all the roads.

His staff advised retreat. General Zink would not hear of it. "God defend a Holy cause" he cried and ordered the troops to press onward to the help of those who were hard pressed. As the battle progressed on wildly he did his best to encourage

every regimental and other commands whom he found in great consternation assured them that the success the enemy were accomplishing in places were merely temporarily, and after telling his plan strengthened every portion of the line. Being pretty sure of success, and his troops fighting desperately, had this who maintained their position has actually heard the tremendous roar of battle elsewhere.

But now the Glandelinians were pressing on success fully and portions of the Christian line were forced to give way whether they wished to or not. The ground seemed to rock and sway from the concussion of cannon. General Zerk was instantaneously aroused to the sense of the impending danger. Drawing the rest of his staff he found them planning to make a desperate counter charge. They decided on relieving the pressure on the left. Under cover of their artillery, they advanced in the face of a resistance from the

from the enemy greater than that ever seen before. When they had pressed on for half a mile they found the rest of the enemy becoming so strong that they dared not venture any further but stood their ground. The attack was so violent that in a short time the enemy dispersed the rest of the Christian line and obliged the general to move off from the scene. Assisted by his staff he got upon his horse just as two of his staff were struck down by the fragments of a shell and instantly fell down dead. Meanwhile his main line was further to the rear.

Even here there was great danger, although no section of the Glandelinian army had yet struck against this position. From the tremendous uproar of the artillery of both sides the land rocked like the sea. In the rage of the assault "the Glandelinian wave broke and ebbed, and rushed forward again against the Christian

here in tide as novel as they were wild and eccentric. Volleys of explosions succeeded volleys of explosions, soon followed soon from the Glandelinian artillery. The Christian artillery answered with as much rage as possible and there was an unceasing uproar. The Glandelinian position had now disappeared behind a heavy and ominous cloud bristling with ominous rows of puff, whence came intermittent but dazzling flashes as if from lightning. The light of the day seemed to fade as the murky pall of battle spread further from the battle field and enveloped Babara Francis in a common gloom.

The cloud which veiled the Glandelinian position was occasionally lit up not only with the intermittent tongues of flame from so many cannons but also with a continuous ruddy glow as if from some vast hidden furnace, while a tremendous hailstorm of exploding shells fell fast and furious upon the Christian position. So passed two

long and dreadful hours. Yet yet were the terrors of the dreadful artillery storm at an end. The level ground near Babara Francis where or was a portion of the Christian line reached to and fro. A portion of the Christian line rolled back from its positions leaving the ground strewn with many of their dead. The cloud that enveloped the Glandelinian position became more and more murky and then seemed to be riven by darting sheets of flame with a din like the Krakatoa or eruption.

Again a great Glandelinian column came sweeping across the fields. It was fiercer than any assault on record, like a great array of demons against the Christian position. On every side "nothing was to be heard but the dreadful discharge of musketry, the roar of machine guns, the drum drum roar of other guns, the "screaming and howling roar of the Glandelinian devil yell" and the crying and shouting of the Christians as they gave vent to the answering yell "remember Abbeville".

At length a reinforcing troop of Christians appeared which was not, however, able to yet stop the attack. Twenty minutes passed before the dreadful attack was repulsed and the enemy began to recede.

Shells still continued to fall upon the Christian positions so that if any troops were charged they would be in danger of being annihilated.

Otto Zink said nothing in his letter to Hanna of the destruction of the two churches under general Ischam. He wrote however that along general Curran's line a shower of shells fell so heavily that the troops to avoid annihilation had to withdraw. When an assault was made by the Glandshians general Curran's position was completely overwhelmed.

For more sudden was the destruction of the two churches under Ischam. The other sections of the Christians here were valently shaken by the blows of the enemy's assault. It was probable that

large portions of the troops were driven by these anticipatory "blows" to fly from their positions. For notwithstanding general Ischam's holding his ground, while other sections fell back, the main line also did not fall back, and indeed the enemy was defeated.

Nevertheless the share of activity on which the Glandshians entered in the first of the battle had continued even since. Assaults were of occasional occurrence though of no great magnitude. Throughout the intervals when the Glandshians were at rest it was noted that also when they were more or less disturbed.

But the Glandshians were now to give repeated evidence that they had not lost any of their energy. The first serious intimation was the onslaught at noon. Several Glandshian columns poured forward from their positions and swept upon the Christian line bringing death and destruction.

The Glandelinian divisions under generals Rereua, Gramacello, Guano, and Tora that had gone into position here were more or less overwhelmed by the fine Glandelinian assaulters. They were led by general Johnnie Johnston, George Hamilton and Cooper. In the attack they advanced like an irresistible flood. It was estimated after wards that though these divisions held their ground, it was at the sacrifice of eighteen million in dead and wounded. What made the honor all the greater was a frightful error of judgement. General Tora had refused to be warned in time and did not send the reliable number of troops to meet the attack until it was too late. Not until the assaulters had actually carried the first line of works was the order for the advance of other divisions given. Before the order could be acted upon the Glandelinians had burst through all opposition, and

overwhelmed a vast portion of the Christchurch line before the concentration of the front troops could halt their advance.

The early afternoon was signalized by repeated and most desperate assaults on record. Those which occurred between 12.30 to 2.45 were excessively severe, and were carefully observed and recorded by Herdso Dinger, who was at that time bringing up his troops.

The most remarkable of one of these attacks was when a surge of Turrenmanian Hobsonite troops under Guembris Evanco, swept over Tora's position, and penetrated general George Lamb line driving it back a distance of 380 feet up on general Christu Wilson's troops. General Wilson supported by Wilkerson and Donald Amund finally repulsed this desperate assault with a terrible loss in killed and wounded of both sides.

At quarter of two, Rereua, Gramacello, and Tora suffered severely

from another assault. The reverse of the enemy attacks were from 3 to 4. In the first a sudden rush of a tidal wave of Glancelinians under Del Greco crashed the Christian line caused the death of 26 Christian officers of all rank, and only spent its fury and was repulsed after the 7th and 2nd Corps under generals Sebastian and Truco Pacho had been well nigh annihilated. During the onslaught the explosion of so many shells hurled upon the Glancelinians by Christian batteries, and the rain of so many guns on both sides so violent that the whole country rocked from side to side. This fierce assault lasted half an hour. Beginning at 20 to 30 for the Glancelinians renewed the assault with redoubled violence sweeping away the brigades under Corco and rushing on nearly to Chico Gumbres line before repulsed.

Chico Gumbres massed his great cannons against the assault, but there were united by necessity during another Glancelinian attack of 10 times the fury of all the others before combined and overwhelming forces had to be faced against them before they were repulsed and the loss of life broke all records for battle.

It may seem strange that a position should be held by the Christians in the face of such a danger for that it was, though other divisions of troops have been swept out of the line by the troops under Portici, Parris, Dove, Del Amuneguate have taken their place keeping the dangerous enemy back.

Probably the most dangerous Christian position is that occupied by Piers and others. During the battle they needed five hundred fresh troops for minutes, but the natural conditions under which it was maintained made it difficult and uncertain for the

for the enemy to attack, the stream of Christian shells, fire, and the strong infantry supports, added by machine guns and the continual arrival of reinforcements after obstructing and checking the enemy and wrecking the Glandeleian armor.

The road refugees who came close to battle, just to see it did so at the risk of their lives. It was said that 11,200 night riders had been killed since it had become a fact to go too near a battle in operation.

The main danger is from enemy sharpshooters, hidden in trees. Formerly the trip was made on foot or horse back and these methods are still used to a certain extent.

The unusual warning that the central sections of the Glandeleian armor made their violent assault's ~~with~~ the with the hope the Christian lines would collapse and that new long lines of enemy artillery share made their

appearance gave me to reasonable belief that startling disturbances were imminent.

During the battle an American tourist was observed by a party of Abbaanians who mistook him for a Glandeleian scout and chased him on horseback for thirty miles. By this American trick he managed to escape but it was the most thrilling experience in his life. For afterwards he was seen and pursued by a strong Glandeleian patrol which strove with might and main to capture him no matter who he was, etc.

Though he did no harm to his Christian pursuers, he used his pistols freely upon the others and by the time he escaped, had shot and killed thirty of the enemy persons among them the blacks.

The situation along all portions of the Christian lines on this fateful day may be inferred from reports of eyewitnesses. One of these described

the late morning aspects of the great and bloody battle as follows:

As the battle raged savagely - by and description alarm and anxiety filled all the Christian general and all other various commanders, although no serious disaster has occurred since the Glandelinian forces on the day before almost destroyed the Christian division under Pierre and Montague. The Glandelinian threatened further destruction every hour, and there were many Christian officers who believed that a driving Glandelinian assault even more fierce and serious than any of those already recorded would mark the culmination of the activity of the enemy.

The Glandelinians rushed against the Christians in great columns from their position with the wildest of fury all day on the fifth dawn of the battle. The explosive artillery fire began early in the morning, then an enormous wave of Glandelinians rushed to the storming, accompanied by

an artillery covering fire that sounded like the infernal thunders and rumbles of the infernal regions and a tremor of the earth that felt like a slight earthquake and the assaults came against the Christian lines in powerful waves. The first of the Glandelinian column was torn up by the Christian fire that drove it back upon the others in frightful confusion. Then another portion of the gray wave swept forward in an oblique direction. It advanced in the formation of an immense and well formed T the bars and side which swept against the Christian line. Near the top of the T the Christians counter charged, and a mantle of purple swept that section into retreat from the main body, and across the field, enveloping the Glandelinian column, upon which from the Christian batteries shells fell like hail.

The Glandelinian troops were destroyed in heavy masses. From the main body of the foe however, though cut off from its head so heavy and vehement was the attack that for a time resistance was in vain and a fear of total defeat came upon the Christian officers. Great alarm continued for more than four hours and it was not until this tremendous assault was repulsed, and the whole Glandelinian column recoiled by 10 o'clock that confidence was restored.

After this a terrible artillery storm broke loose. From ex-placem flares of flame seemed to shoot skyward in sheets that at times terrified the whole neighborhood. For a few minutes the artillery spasm would slacken, only to renew with redoubled fire, fury, shock and noise. Hundreds of ex-placem continued to flare from the battle field and with so great force and din that the clouds

shooting upwards was visible from St Francis a village on the extreme north of the battle field. The atmosphere was full of dust and smoke and a choking, conchusive racket and the confusion was terrific. Rain fell during the battle for the first time in a fatal night. There is local rain as falling in unprecedented number. Notwithstanding the rain the temperature registers 102 degrees Fahrenheit a mark for which it has receded only during the fall of so rain since very early in the morning.

Despite the precautions taken by the military authorities looting of important places ^{is} continued in some sections of the Christian lines, though it practically has been stopped elsewhere. In the outer limits of the Christian camps many tents had been robbed and burned. Soldiers and the guards had been given instructions to take severe measures, if necessary to put a stop to the

London. Along the Christian center supplies were being health out with to the troops in need of them. A military committee had been formed to investigate all dangers, points within the Christian lines so that one part of the purple line could be pierced by the enemy. One correspondent said:

"The saloons of the Christian generals astonished me. Everyone seems to be awaiting the event of the enemy, next onslaught tranquilly. During our great onslaught the only disaster was along the blanches line from the wild fury of the Glandelinian attack, which seemed to penetrate everywhere, ever swarming among the guns of the Chatteries, and carrying a portion of the breast works. Yet every Christian general remained calm and composed. General Hanson did not seem to be a bit apprehensive or anxious."

Then and other letters from correspondents passed the fury of the battle. The correspondents mentioned the color of the enemy uniforms as being blue bluish gray.

Another letter written during the third day said:

"The population of neighboring towns are flocking away from the territory. Business is being suspended the non-combatants are panic stricken, and big forces of Christian troops are advancing to the scene of action. What has to move in store for the Christian army?"

A dreadful defeat, a catastrophe from the enemy, or will there be the reverse? Who can tell. Will give you more news if the battle continues."

These and other letters seemed to indicate that evidence of what the enemy was up to was numerous five days before the battle occurred. It was difficult to understand how it was that a general battle of this sort could assume such great and savage proportions. A Santo Barbara paper the day before the battle announced that an excursion arranged for the next day to Saint Francis had been postponed.

as the town was inaccessible, adding that notice would be issued when the eruption would take place.

General Double Day Federal had telegraphed Hamon, announcing that Manley continues to throw immense columns of troops to the attack which owing to the intensity of the Christian artillery fire has changed the direction of the advance, and are storming Oliver Warbucks lines. Violent explosions had been heard near St Francis. General Federal further declared there is no danger of the Christian line breaking, as alleged, in consequence of the violence of the assault.

He also totally discredited the report of the capture or destruction of the Christian division along the St Maria Creek, by the enemy's assault of converging nature, which had reached General Hamon, as dispatches did not mention the occurrence, which they certainly would have done if that portion of the Christian line

had been destroyed. General Gungors Adaledefob and his staff, proceeded toward that portion of the Christian lines to determine whether the report was true, and whether there was any danger in permitting the defensive to continue there, inasmuch as the attack was very vigorous.

He had ordered forward over 7,500,000 men. As the general and his staff came to the spot, a large column of Glancelinians were seen advancing across Blarebs farm, and the Christian line was wall'd in an enormous cloud of smoke. The Glancelinians did not reach the Christian position but resumed to stream toward another point. In this direction the appearance of the enemy's assault was not so terrifying. The stream at Turners gap was crossed by the enemy where the battle raged remarkably severe. The bridge there had been completely destroyed. The battle line was hidden from view by the smoke.

Upon reaching the scene the second time the general came down. There was a strong odor of gunpowder in the air and the assaults were beginning to rush forward against the Christian lines in great numbers. Difficulty was had in bringing up the fresh divisions in the nick of time. The committee of generals examined the situation through their field glasses and declared that along some sections it would be impossible for a time to check the advance of the enemy.

Access to St Barbara was almost impossible. The firing along the Christian line was so severe that at times the smoke of rifles and cannon was so thick that it was impossible to see more than six feet. The Glancelinians are also attacking general Connel's line, and his staff had become alarmed by its violence, but the enemy has been repulsed, and it is now more quiet. The Christian divisions under Francis Wichey hold this position.

The following statement was

given out at Hanson's headquarters during the battle.

"On this morning after the four day battles immediately on receiving general Otto Zimb's dispatch general Hanson directed his staff to inquire and report as to the true conditions of affairs along the whole Christian line. All troops asked for have been urgently needed but until further information is received it is deemed best that reserve troops be held in readiness."

General Culham received the following telegram from Colonel Mac-Alister: "Sixteen hundred thousand deaths along general Vincent's lines yesterday. Four million wounded. Immediate want supplied. Aid needed yet. This is authentic."

General Hanson received the following dispatch from general O'Hara: "Barbaric Francis. Date? = Resurface ments needed. Glancelinians attacking like fury, here. Aid needed at once!"

Another column was reported to have reached the scene of action an hour after it started. General Cornetier D. Blenat had received a division of four hundred thousand men. General Gengéjore presided at a hasty meeting or council and presented the following telegram which he had received. It ran as follows:

"Ascertained conditions along the whole Christian line. General Zinh reported 1700,000 deaths, 1942000 wounded and 40000 prisoners. Immediate reinforcements supplied, but help required for the next six hours."

The following reply was sent: "Telegram received by general Gengéjore. Troops on way to assist."

General Harrison Turner came with 125,000. General Gabeher came with 500,000, general Strahl came, and Diagon, 250,000.

The following is a despatch to general Lamson:

A party, from the left, has

gone to the quieter section of the battlefield for the purpose of recovering the body of general Sawheart who was killed in action. The interment of the remains will take place here and will be conducted with military honors. There was no other attack from the enemy. The enemy's artillery is still violently active and there are no signs of the enemy ceasing his severe attacks. Two fresh divisions of troops will be sent here immediately. The battle is dreadfully severe."

Another ominous dispatch came from the Christian left.

"As the full extent of the battle fury worked by the furious Glandeliman assault becomes known the thrilling account is increased. Conditions along the Christian line grew worse hour by hour, notwithstanding the fact that the Glandeliman have been repulsed. The whole Christian line is badly torn up, notwithstanding the fact that

reinforcements have been sent in from the rear. Great fires have broken out, and for Legation general Barclay there were not enough troops sent to give the required relief. To hold one position was made almost impossible by the increasing violence of the Glendalinian onslaught, that gave the entire battle field a resemblance to hellish legions at war. Everywhere the Christians are hard pressed, and the attack does not seem to be stopped by the most energetic defense. These conditions are bad enough along the Christian left wing, but they are multiplied a thousand times along other sections.

Under the direction of general Hanson relief has been sent but other columns are still hard pressed. The official estimate of the losses are immeasurable. That means that the battle has been exceedingly violent. But that is the least of the trouble. There is for all efforts to check the force

seems to be unavailing. Some of the actions of the enemy's columns have ceased. Indeed some portions of the Glendalinian armies seemed to be as quiet as they were before the battle ten days ago. Yet arrangements were being made for scouting to see what the enemy would do next.

Some of the Christians generally believed that the forces which were sent up within Glendalinian armies have been so "relieved" that there was no longer danger of attack, and all other commanders along other portions of the

Christian lines were being greatly encouraged to make necessary recovery attempts to recover what positions they have lost. Along the left wing of the Glendalinian position huge clouds of battle smoke, but the battle assemblies have as it seemed entirely ceased, and no further movements of the Glendalinian armies are seen. In the Christian rear there are many millions of badly

wounded, all suffering from injuries inflicted mostly by shell fragments, bullets, grape and canister. It will and is being a great problem for the army doctors.

By the prompt action of general Hamon himself relief had been sent to all parts of the Christian lines. One division was due in the afternoon during the height of the action, and instructions had been given to the general to hold the ground at all costs. The assistance sent by other high generals also served to take over the strain upon the hard pressed Christian lines, until the arrival of this division and immense supplies of ammunition had been sent on the way and was expected to reach the Christian lines soon.

It was reasonable to conclude therefore that the immediate relief of the hard pressed Christian lines was to be met as well as they could be, and the attention of the

Christian generals were to be directed to maintaining the success while they perfect plans for organizing movements to crush the enemy. For the time being troops were to be sent without regard to numbers, or the danger of having them diverted from their intended purpose. But experience with such disastrous battles told the generals that flanking movements of the enemy must be looked out for.

According to a despatch from general Gunther Lapaulle, a colonel was rescued from the battle field, who though fatally injured, was conscious and able to give a slight account of the great confusion of the enemy's fiercest assault.

That it came without any special warning may be inferred from his statement, that he was putting his brigade into position, when the enemy surged up like a wave, and the concussion of a terrific explosion laid him low.

Recovering his senses he saw two

lieutenants of the same brigade in the same condition. They died of their injuries and the two 'colonels' went back in to the room from loss of blood. He could tell nothing more and died soon after being taken to the army ambulance.

Prasif as was this recalled it showed that the Glancolinian assault was dreadful in violence and that the Christians had to prevent itself from being overwhelmed, had to meet the foe with equal violence, and received the enemy with such an artillery and musketry fire that the Glancolinians had no opportunity to press on. It also indicated that the Glancolinians would sacrifice a great deal to win a battle.

During the afternoon of the 5 day general Pries telegraphed that there was no further need of supplies for his division. If he was right in his estimate of the situation, and the enemy does not renew

the fierce attack, the demand for reinforcements have been met with and the divisions of troops under Pries could be left to his own resources.

Nothing could be finer than the response which the highest Christian generals made to the cry for help from all portions of the Christian line. The prompt action of general Hamon in which he led all the army saved the Christian army from defeat. Other Christian generals might hesitate and look for a precedent. But no officer had remained inert and unresponsive before the great calamity which threatened the Christian line.

This is not the habit of Abbeccommar generals. In the face of the fierce Glancolinian infantry assault storm, confusion and the distress of the army, the generals observed a duty before them to check the enemy if possible and relieve the pressure, and prevent the calamity from threatening to the extent of defeat at least.

This has come to a fixed principle ingrained in their nature, so the news of the threatened misfortune and corresponding distress was met by many fresh donations before there was even time for relief organizations and appeals for aid.

The response of the Christian generals to meet the assault of the enemy illustrated this in a striking manner. Reinforcing troops came in, an uninterrupted stream of magnificent propositions from every quarter.

This was as it should be. There was little danger of general Persse being troubled with an embarrassed assessment of troops through the excessive liberality of the generals. If the battle times required more troops than was required for the present need no harm could come of it. The overabundance of troops could be kept for another emergency.

General Phillips has seen the benefit of these relief troops

ready on the instant when a army in danger of a great calamity calls for aid. In front of this mighty battle the nucleus of a strong resistance to the enemy should be established a residuum of good will be left out of this great misfortune of the dreadful destructive war.

The unusual bravery of the Abbeinnians is caused from the statement that all Abbeinnians have been said to be controlled by an unusual, holy and religious spirit and devoted in an unusually devoutly worship of God, and Sons of His Blessed Mother and the Saints.

Abbeinnians are more than willing to husband, to tail-hand face all sorts of difficult and dangerous hardships, to risk more for their love of God, than the avaricious miser for his gold. Such strange righteousness makes Abbeinnians a power feared by the whole world. The Christian armies by now have got used to warfare. It is because they have withstood so much punishment from the enemy that they are so callous to blows and seldom lose. That the

many Christian generals are willing to throw themselves in the way of the enemy, and onslaughts to all sorts of pressure against any of the line promptly, liberally without prodding, or prompting or waiting to see what others will do, show, that this spirit of Christian enthusiasm gives place to successful resistance to the end.

The tourist who likes to regard this war, as premature, and as much more severe than it should be, will find no cause in this war in the manner in, which the whole country has responded to the need of the armies, and the relief of the war refugees, stricken and homeless by the war, numerous and disastrous convulsions, throughout Calvernia and other provinces.

We say the Abbeannian country because most of the aid was tendered from this country as disasters were so great, and battles so extraordinarily severe, that there was great urgency and since from Abbeannia it was most promptly available, yet Abbeannia has done only

what any generous self-confident and prosperous nation ought to have done, for sister states torn by a mad war, and its many calamities and dreadful battles.

Christian nations too have shown their deepest concern for the Abbeannian conflict, though belonging to a different hemisphere, and individual gifts from many nations had shown the strength of the fellow feeling that was universal.

If there is anything to be regretted in this connection it was that some nations (not Christian) were allied with Glandelina, but nevertheless, were afraid to give her help because Abbeannia had her eagle on eye on them.

However it is not surprising that the immediate sympathetic shock of the storm of war cataclysm should have been heavier in Abbeannia than elsewhere, or even in the Calvernian and Angelinian states where news

because of flood fire and other complications of calamities was

disseminated less quickly, but is grasped very readily. Because of the lack of news the Calvinists up north, did not realize so suddenly the greatness of the misfortune.

But in any event Albigians have every right to congratulate themselves upon the celerity and efficiency of their response to a direful need even before it had been voiced in actual appeal by its surviving war victims.

Albigians has given of her abundance freely and gladly and the Albigians has supported the cause in a way to render this race of refugees trebly welcome and to strengthen armies immeasurably and making them many times as useful in fighting qualities as to terrify the foe.

There is no example in the past months of the dreadful war of such instant help on a large scale to suffering communities as now. Before this year of the war

it could not have happened because without the highly developed means of communication and transportation of this present day of the squabble, it would have been almost a physical impossibility because of those part distances and forest fires.

The next serious Glancélinian attack was feared to come, or going to come from general Remy Dugay, according to the prediction of the scouts, who at great risk and under fire made an exhaustive observation of the new movements of the enemy. General Dugay said:

"The way things look I believe if we had had an assaulting column forward the Glancélinians could not long withstand the pressure of the blow, and we ought to be able to give an outburst that should cause devastation to the enemy unequalled any to any before."

Guy Gungigou agreed with Dugay that the far line was weakened by lanes and ought to be attacked.

He believed that by continued assault the enemy could be ousted from the region. He believed that all Glandolienian columns on the battle field between the two towns are in a weak position, and may give way because of their recent losses by their continued attacks. A Glandolienian eventually would be destroyed by a good attack.

Along a Christian front of attack supported by artillery a great success could be accomplished before the enemy could undergo radical changes of formation. New divisions were therefore placed into position for should the assault be made without strong support there were grave fears that it would be a question of time when it would be obliterated either by enemy artillery or a counter attack.

When Glandolienian attacks regularly broke out in a haphazard fashion and by their continuous fury caused the Christian generals to concentrate and add

to the strength of their battle line for twenty five miles. Before the first of these assaults surged the area held by the left of the Christian line was a great field of wheat and grain behind a long front of high rise of rocky ground facing the enemy.

The attack for a time seemed an over-whelming as an over flow. This Christian position was located on the west side of Centrales Creek, between the Rio Grande and San Sages, on the east side between Turner's Farm and in the glen beyond.

In the territory in question are three principal Christian divisions under generals, Emmersense, Tom O'Neil and Frank Borden. They are of equal strength. Their line of artillery wisely formed a long line of isolated batteries beginning at Centrales Creek and ending on Turner's Farm. The Christian positions also lay between the Santa Barbara foothills and the Evangeline St. Louis Railroad and had a northwesterly and southeasterly trend.

The total length of this portion of the Christian line was 25 miles. As one of the Glandelinian assaults upon this section swept toward the north westerly section of the Christian line, and extended toward the center, causing the Christian troops to change their position so the assault also came upon the south portion. The enemy expected to find the Christian line extremely thin along this battle front, and expected a great victory there but met resistance the fury of which was beyond measure.

The assault was more terrible than anything history has known in real war. but the Glandelinians could not breach the Christian position.

Added to the many difficulties of handling fresh Christian troops, the meeting of the assault and the enormous discharge of artillery on both sides, the rapid progress of the attack, and taking into consideration also, the violence of

the Glandelinian assault which continued for four hours without abatement and tore through a large part of the Christian line and swept way into the glen in the face of the most destructive Christian fire, to say nothing of the wild tumult of explosions and concussion, and the possibility of disaster. no one could have any hesitation in saying that a weak Christian line probably would soon have been destroyed by this powerful assault and if the position had been held and kept the enemy back for a certain length of time, would offer small inducements to other sections, on account of the great dangers of being over-lapped by these great Glandelinian assaulting waves.

Think what had happened to Jimmie Scanlon's line of battle stretched along the banks of San Juan Brook, 140 feet from the stream, nearly 5 miles in length, and constantly disturbed by madmen Glandelinian

attacks of supreme strength and extreme fury and violence. Only at Abbeville a few years ago explosions had occurred which threw enough debris equal to the total volume of excavation for the Tancarville and Panama Canals together. It should not be forgotten that the enemy planned such an explosion during the battle, and would have had the plans not been captured. Yet it is not necessary for any one to understand that a strong Christian line like general Scanlon, of colossal proportions, and constantly subjected to the pressure of the Glandelinian attacks could not withstand a overwhelming shock without support.

Yet when the shock did come, it was only sufficient enough to break a portion of the line and the artillery fire and pressure and need of the assault would have completed the ruin had general Pierre or Martignac failed

to hold their ground. But there were grounds to firmly believe that a great Glandelinian assault more terrific than any war has known, may occur again at almost any time. There have been many assaults in those past two battles of Dolaise Cattel and Barbara Travers besides which those of all the other battles in the earlier part of the war would pale into insignificance. Battles with disturbances of equal or worse intensity, may occur again.

Destruction was again threatening the Christian line by the enemy, the Glandelinian army having resumed an activity greater than that exhibited when the last four days of the battle had raged, and when the foe threatened to wipe Pierre and Martignac's army out of existence. For three or four hours the enemy had been in constant "eruption" with his artillery fire, and volleys of

of most terrific shell and other explosions were frequent. All refugees in Solone Castella were filled with panic at being a time of terror and wild alarm there. Even so fierce was the artillery storm of both sides that the earth seemed to have lost its foundations. The Glandelinians then rushed wildly to the attack in the face of a storm of death.

The culmination came at an unusual hour of the bloody battle when the Glandelinian assault became so intense in force and fury that the whole Christian line opposing it were badly shaken up, broken and forced to retreat even though their resistance was so immeasurable in titanic valiance and energy. At the same time there came an explosion so terrific that walls in the tower of St Barbara were shaken down. The combatants were showered with a storm of falling debris, and the inhabitants fled to the open country. It was said that the force of the Glandelinian assault was much greater than any

assault ever known in the war before and a Glandelinian artillery fire roaring and thundering like a Krakatoa eruption poured destruction upon the whole territory. The assault raged on with hellish fury. At this time nothing definite was known of conditions farther to the left wing of the Christian line where the roar of battle was still more severe.

Smoke filled the air dashing the sky. Dirt and stones fell for fifty meters in a continued shower after the explosion. The heaven appeared to be filled with lightning, and if a volcano had thrown out columns of lava and stones the fury of the Glandelinian assault could not have been more awe inspiring. There was continually a terrific uproar in the air, and also where the enemy was dashed to a fury indicating that the same conditions that caused the Christians to retreat were causing the enemy to be working themselves

tremendous charges along general Henderson and Jesse Wilkerson's Christian line. Disaster to this part of Harrison was expected at any moment, and at every point reinforcements that could be spared were being rushed forward, and the Christian artillery was quadrupling the din to a shocking intensity by incapable broadsides of shells and shrapnell.

Simultaneously a Glandaleian attack like a reverse inundation striking against general Purse swept away 20 Germans and fifty other Christian columns were damaged at up or shattered by the assaulting Glandaleian force which then coming on with the irresistible fury of a tidal wave swept over the work held by general De Valle and De La Riviere. These generals were wounded. There was a dreadful slaughter the battle raging as if the legions

of heaven and hell had broken loose against each other. During this terrible storm of the squeal, despite being beset by imminent and terrible danger a party of devoted officers and men from the Ninth and Tenth Corps of generals Conner and Poto, went out under fire and brought away the body of general Thomas J. Benge who had been killed amid the dreadful carnage. The enemy was coming on yelling like demons possessed by demons.

Advised to forsake their burden and save their selves, the men who were carrying the body refused to do so. Two were shot but on the others stumbled through an atmosphere each second growing smother and more stifling. Their ears were deafened by the noises that came from explosions. One of the officers was killed but still the other toiled on. Before then to the left the indefatigable

Abyrvalium was recoiling to the rear keeping up a clattering fire of countless rifles which however was silenced by the greater noise of cannon and explosives.

With machine guns to cover their retreat, a portion of Potosi troops stood ready to withdraw as soon as the rescue party could reach their position before the enemy came up. To the general din of the battle they added their note of alarm. Finally one only was left to the party of rescuers and this man was forced to rest his burden on the ground and then go on again and make all speed for the work. He was barely in time. As he with his burden got near the work he too was shot but only wounded. Then the troops recoiled to their second line of position. And they were barely in time. As they reached the

work the flood of Glendelincian poured over the captured position, and a broad wave of the enemy ran over the field, retreating while all along the line the Christians retreated to better cover and renewed their immeasurable resistance.

In spite of the threatening aspect of the enemy it was determined not to make an attempt to rescue general De Valle and De Sa Riviere. By permission a daring war correspondent accompanied the rescuing party which was divided into two squads. One led by Major Corder went to the vicinity of St Agnes country school house and soon had the injured general De Valle on a stretcher. Two stalwart fellows shouldered the stretcher and started until it for the Christian lines. In the meantime the other party of men led by Lieutenant McDermott had proceeded to a shattered torn up corn field about half a mile to the north of the school.

This was within view of an advancing Glandelin column. Lieutenant Mc Turner saw the Glandelin wave, and directing his men to make all haste back to the Christian position, the lieutenant turned to give warning to the party which was carrying away the other wounded general.

"For God's sake boys get to the Christian position quickly if you would save your lives," he yelled. "The enemy is advancing and destruction is upon us."

At that instant there was a crash on the sky back of which it seemed as though 1600 thunderbolts had been forged into one. Lieutenant Mc Turner and his whole party of 20 men were all killed or wounded, and the other party refused to live too thus being killed. As the war died away the loud roar of Christian cannon which was far distant thence, ~~dropped~~

One Christian brigade almost immediately abandoned the work and retreated to the rear at top speed. The other party while two of the men carried the wounded general went to rescue the other. Two fell, but the other got away with general Oliver.

Without cessation the uproar was terrific. There was another rumble and the sky appeared filled with lightning. Then as the war correspondents looked backward the saw the Glandelin column advancing in a vast column. By a fortunate turn in the movement of this wave the lives of the rest of the party were saved. The Glandelinians instead of coming this way went off toward the right.

Working in their efforts to stop the advance of the enemy were a few brigades of troops who had remained in their position after other portions of the

Christian line had retreated before the enemy's advance. Their officers had been desperate. At their command these men fell upon the assailants fighting heroically to save themselves from the destruction which they feared was about to fall upon them. They fought like demons for a lost soul. And under the circumstances the presence of mind and bravery of these Christian troops was worthy of the greatest praise. They refused to retreat under any condition. The stand of these troops enabled the rescuers to get away with the wounded general. As they went on they refused to put down their burden.

"If we die" one of them said "we will die with the general on our shoulders."

His followers had spirit enough to greet this sentiment with a cheer. It was heartening and it served to increase the bravery of

the rest. As rapidly as possible the rescuers made their way through the zone of fire toward the Christian position. One of them was knocked down by the concussion of an exploding shell. His comrade waited until he could recover himself, when all went on together, still bearing the wounded general.

Half a mile was covered in this manner. Each minute the danger was greater. The noise of the battle and its fury was beyond comprehension. In the air was the smoke of powder that made respiration hard labor. Finally the distance was covered, and at the end they succeeded in bringing him to safety. "Heavy rain" of Glaciers was sweeping toward Christie Wilson Christian front. It was with great difficulty that the wounded general was taken to the rear but it was accomplished safely and just in time.

Straight toward the Christian line, and extending for miles the Glanceline border seen while all officers a little distant off watched the battle, the grandest and most awe inspiring sight ever witnessed by man. Along the whole Christian line the resistance was beyond measure. From a big explosion among the Glancelians there seemed to shoot upward an immense flood of flame that reached perpendicularly into the air. About it came a strangely shaped mass of smoke and debris. A great storm of debris fell on every body. Several new Glanceline batteries seemed to have been muzzled against the Christian line and from them a rain of high explosive shells was being played. As the assault on Glanceline was seemed to gain that of the Christian line a greater commotion was heard, and the smaller sound of

a great and desperate hand to hand fight could be heard. When the two wounded Christian officers had been brought beyond the apparent danger zone an observation was taken. General Yeager's Corps was being advanced up the creek, and was marching close to try and check the advancing column of death. And as close as they dared to go without courting destruction the dense level new paper reporters and war correspondents went to the scene of battle. Along the whole battle front it seemed as if the world had gone mad in its elements and was about to be destroyed and at times the smoke of battle was so dense as to make it all but impossible to see through it.

It was seen by the correspondents that the resistance of Ben Boyers' Corps had shifted the danger from Christie's, but for a time elsewhere all was peace. Terrible as had been the battle the day

before it was mild in comparison with that which was occurring this day. Owing to the hasty retreat that was made by general Comulata, dinner the work held by general Joffe Comas was not possible to be retained. It was now deemed too dangerous a task to try and recover the position, which now was in the possession of the foe.

Many of the refugees of the town, and a large proportion of the inhabitants of St Barbara and Tacuma, left the territory to escape the terrors of the battle. Many believed that the worst was yet to come. Previous Glendelmaran onslaughts were referred to as proof that the first spears of the battle were always followed by others of greater strength.

Being the two survivors of general Rora Tomas division which went through the baptism of fire in this terrible battle and which was swept by the terrible Glendelmaran tidal

wave, Komara, Capt. a rider division, shattered and bleeding reached the Christian sea late in the afternoon. The men of that division that passed through that awful experience were also Lieutenant Colonel Hannon Hundo and Jean Jackque who were in command of their respective regiments.

Jean Jackque was a stalwart man of fifty one. He had been wounded in the frightful battle. On the way to the Christian lines he told to Captain John W Carey of general Komara's division his story of the horrible battle. Both he and Hundo were still much shaken by the dread of what might have been the outcome of the battle, and could only tell by snatches what really happened. This is the narrative from him:

The Christian Abyssinilian divisions under general Rora-Tomas arrived into position at half past six in the early morning and were as is usual the case about six hundred yards from the enemy's positions. There were

about sixty eight generals in charge of Ruman divisions showing the size of this column of troops, including all officers of other ranks. The general second in charge Andrew Gump was in the rear of the position arranging his part of the Christian lines, and I was on the left superintending the removal of a recently shattered Angolan brigade already consigned to the rear. Three hundred yards to the left lay general Hamm division of Calaveras.

Suddenly about eight o'clock there was a far away sound as if a long continued vibration of sound. On our front the whole country side was alive and gray with advancing Glendaluman troops. The sun seemed to come shivering from the smoke of many fires. The Glendalumans as they advanced from their head gear looked like a vast army of college graduates rushing in in parades across the fields.

The devil yell of the enemy was frightful. General Hamm came on the scene at that moment and with a look of great concern on his face sprang for his horse. He had barely reached his post when land and sky seemed to be rent by a tremendous noise from hundreds of Christian guns like an many simultaneous claps of thunder, suddenly added by the rolling roar of other artillery, and the rapid screech of shell explosion and shrapnel. A rain of explosive fire tore through the vast Glendaluman columns, disorganizing a whole line at once and creating immeasurable havoc among the main wave.

And with this came the choking fumes of powder.

"Over to the front. Defend the position" was the order signalled all along the line, for the enemy came on savagely, recklessly. I sprang upon my horse and with the aid of my officers began our

part of the resistance. The advancing enemy did not return the fire but advanced up to our position and gave us all the display of fighting that was in their power. My Regiment couldn't withstand the terrific shock and we had not needed back for fifty feet when Lieutenant Captain J. J. Muggah who had been joined by Third Captain Rod Kitts shouted again wildly.

"Stand fast to the work. The gray devils are coming. The gray devils are coming. Open with all your artillery and let em have it. Don't run now. Stand ground and stop those yelling children of Satan." All the gath'ring gun and artillery let go, the infantry joined in with their rifles and half of the enemy column along that portion of the line was swept away, but the other portions came on, and we had hoped to check them when all at once and yelling

their hurricane yell of blasphemy at the top of their voices there came a great surge of Glandelinian gemmanian troops rushing toward our left flank and into the flowery meadows to our center, facing the National troops out of that position and shoving them across the plain.

Our fire was directed wholly at them, and out the gray column broad'ly, never fell faster than the fastest counter could count by twenties. The Glandelinians became demoralized, many of their leaders had fallen, and they were about to retreat, and my line started to advance when a great wall of Glandelinian McHollortianians appeared like the G. Ogmaest of "the stories of Oz" rushed forward upon our troops.

The full force of our musketry and artillery fire met them, we mowed them down in a whole wedge, the battle field reared savaged with or flower and flame. The enemy struck us like a wave.

strikes a ship broadside on. Our line was shattered. Captain Muggal fell, our front shattered, reeled and I thought it would go down well nigh into total defeat. Nearly half of our line was swept away nevertheless, companies, were regiments had been, and regiments where brigades had been. I tried to help rally a brigade but was caught in a rush of retreating troops, knocked down, and trampled upon. It was at this time that I received a shell wound.

The Glandelinians were pouring over the works and members of the regimental command were dying a dead end all along the line, having been shot in their fierce endeavor to stop the dark devil charge of the foe.

I should have been shot to death until the rest, but not two soldiers, seized me and carried me to the rear.

The battle was fierce all along the line.

General Harn tried stubbornly to stand his ground when he saw the Glandelinians were coming, but it was impossible even though he was reinforced by general Jimmie Thompson, and Walter John Harrison. The three saw their doom sweep from them, work together.

When a portion of the line rallied and fought manly, general Harn was wounded and alone in the battle field. Taylor, Danielson in the face of the advancing enemy went to his rescue and started to carry him off. A shell fragment hit squarely upon the general's head, and he and Taylor were killed. Captain Muggan tried to rally his regiment and was killed.

I remained where my rescuers had brought me, until it seemed as if the enemy's fire had begun to recede, and then went forward to investigate.

The Glandelinians were still in the fiercest action imaginable but though they

were not retreating as I supposed, neither were they advancing. But the battle was as still as reverse as ever. It could not have been more than two hours and a half between the time the enemy assault began, to the time the Glendale Union forces were finally held at bay and I dared to return to the battle-field. Of the one hundred and sixty generals and other officers only thirty remained alive and so fierce had been the fighting that the woods in the battle field was afire in a dozen places, and threatening to spread.

I saw general Rodman's division coming down upon us in a retreat apparently unmanageable. The officers of that column were trying desperately to rally the troops, and I and some of our officers made the same effort and finally succeeded. Then I turned my attention to general Wilcox's forces. Only five or six good regiments were fit to repel

the angry enemy. The shattered columns were withdrawn to the rear and general Oliver Jones Warburton relieved us with reinforcements. Then we began to renew our resistance with redoubled vigor. I never believed an enemy could be so stubborn and desperately determined. Never did I see a field of battle so tenaciously contested. And never did I ever see troops charge so fiercely and recklessly as they did.

They desperately defied any thing to prevent them from accomplishing their purpose, and if it was not for the wickedness of their cause they would deserve the highest praise, honor and recommendation.

But we fought just as stubbornly and the losses of both sides was unbelievably. Our desperate struggle continued until noon, then seeing it was useless we began gradually but slowly to retreat. Warburton was wounded and was driven to the rear. General Foreman was killed.

We heard General Castanueva shot
manned of the enemy was wounded.
We were three hours in retreating
from that territory and contested every
step of the way. The artillery
and general Weckey, bravely covered
our retreat. We decided to stand
ground at Koron Station for we
intended if possible to maintain
our resistance here. As we did so
brigadier general Bragado's Guard was
wounded and twenty soldiers were
killed, and nearly wounded with
him. 10 were killed trying to
rescue him and fifteen wounded.

One of Rosendo Prieto, surgeons
tried to make his way across
Little Arroyo Rooney Creek and
was dreadfully cut up and
his general killed.

Suddenly through the smoke
at or three o'clock we saw
general Francisco Zuchet, advancing
20 and 30 men from twenty rods
away. Every body kept firing at

him when these troops came to the
rescue. The desperate fire from general
Zuchet's artillery swept off thirty of
the enemy's brigades from the line
of charge, and relieved us by finally
driving such a stubborn enemy back.

Most of our wounded suffered terrible
agony. I saw hundreds of droves of dead
in front of the Christian position
after the gradual repulse of the
enemy. The whole battle field
was a vast charnel hall. First
lieutenant general Debonne son son was
among those killed by a shell frag-
ment.

Thompson the assistant general, owes
his life to the fact that he was
to the left of the battle line
when the tidal wave of Glance
linians struck the Christian line.

When a shot hit his horse
he was hit on the back of the
head by some thing, but he
escaped other injury.

One was cornered and killed.

he never saw anything as ghastly as the battle field of Barro Negro when he approached the scene of action three hours after it began. He had heard the sound of battle the four days before. He went on.

We started for the battle field and arrived at nine o'clock that dreadful morning. As we approached the assaulted Christian position its outlines were invisible in the smoke of firing. All along the low undulating slope of flame etched the smoke in decaying flashes of musketry and artillery, and we were shocked by the din. We went toward the scene as close as we dared without exposure. We went through the burning looking for signs of Christian success but saw none. No Christ our regiment was successfully standing their ground within a distance of miles and the scene was one of 'incalculable confusion'.

Those daring correspondents remained near the battle for an hour, and then went to Jear town where were found countless wounded. On the way back the correspondents came closer in the hope to see a change in events but did not succeed, and the air was full of the fumes of burned powder which hung over the battle field.

Kronas division seemed to be one of those which stood ground against the foe as if they and the position were a mountain and they all fought as if with the fury of hell. There were twelve generals in the command of his division. General Rorumbury Ramey, who lives in Angelina Agatha held his position for a time but at the beginning of the battle was forced to retreat ten miles where the Glendelmin column struck, untill thousands dropped from sheer exhaustion and were captured. The general escaped miraculously but soldiers running ahead of him were struck down by the shell fire. Each one struck appeared as if struck by lightning.

His column were forced to continue the retreat until rescued by General Jesus Kelly's divisions who met the enemy with such dreadful resistance that not only did they repulse the foe but were able to recover all the lost ground and drive the enemy headlong from his work in a charge that never stopped in its advance all that distance.

General Charles Michael told the following story of this glorious struggle during the apparent eruption of the Glandelinian position.

After Kelly's divisions came to our aid we rallied and received the enemy with such a resistance that the Glandelinians finally began to recoil. In a head long dash in a counter attack we drove them toward Arctique creek with great loss and forced up to Montingue River where for a time they gave us dogged resistance. Our officers however

noticed the effect of the general fire of the enemy for many miles along the battle line, and now as we came up to St Francis Road waves of flame seemed to gush from the enemy's ranks and eruptions from high explosive shells appeared to be rising in hundreds of clouds, a hundred feet or more.

Fortunately our artillery covered our advance with a mass and volleys of shells that seemed to overwhelm nature in destruction. Several of our officers were on a knoll to direct the advance by flag signals and were hit.

The brigade I was in advanced to Joan Guard Station, off the left of the main line of Christian advance less than a quarter of a mile of enemy work. The enemy met us along this front as if they had gone demoralized, but we pressed on and were in possession of the station. The resistance of the enemy was unaccountably severe.

everywhere else and although enormous quantities of rifle and artillery was directed upon us, the sky was not smoke darkened and the view was excellent. Mörner read from which we had been driven before during our retreat seemed to be about $3\frac{1}{2}$ miles from our line of advance. General Grappler's division was moving forward a little to our right. The enemy's position seemed to form a long screen between them and us and the fury with which we rolled upon after we recaptured our position.

But so fierce had been the enemy fire that not one of us 70000 men would have escaped with his life if a stretch of woods and low rolling ground had not been in a position to shield our advance. The enemy fire was at its worst. We had never met such resistance nor had seen the enemy so fierce and stubborn.

before and I had been in many battles. We had advanced five miles since our rally and the ground was covered with immense quantities of our fallen. It indeed was a dreadful yet thrilling spectacle.

After we drove the enemy from the Joan Guand station, and the Central's railroad tracks and from freight sheds, box and other cars on sidings a number of messengers were correspondents followed us a short way and I said to them

"I one of our generals gives you permission will you follow us all the way back to our last position, and get as close as we can to the enemy's position?" He replied: "No, I value my life more than that. I have read all about battles and I wouldn't be foolish enough to get too close to the zone of fire".

This was about half an hour before we captured our position and before the enemy fire fell true on divisions to pieces. At the

the time we resumed our work and still drove the enemy before us in a fury of advance like a thousand Warriors in one. ~~All~~ ^{all} the Christian divisions, except general Mc Allister who was some distance to the rear were moving in long lines to make a desperate attempt to storm and take the fortification.

Most of Crows Brigade were moving in a long line also. I don't suppose that there were 20 divisions of our line of advance left behind except the column to cover us should we be repulsed.

While Colonel James Mosley, Roger Brown and I were leading in the van of the advance we heard a series of terrific explosions along the front line that rolled down down faster and which seemed to crush everything flat. We saw that it seemed as if the landscape in the territory of

the enemy's position had burst open along the entire line and fronting us. There gushed from the whole of the enemy's position an awful stream of smoke and flames like darting tongues of fire, but the shells exploded to the rear of us. Then the enemy's line became wreathed in smoke as if stirred up by some mighty power.

Our losses were becoming unbelievable but we pressed on. We closed the works, captured the cannon and drove the foe to shelter.

A correspondent who took the scene of the battle at this sector on the enemy side of it wrote:

"In less than a minute after retaking their position, the Christian troops rushed from the works, came surging forward with a frightful tumult of the yells of 'Remember Abbeville' and rolled in in series of wedge formations as it advanced upon the Glancelinian position. The enemy's cannon made it seem as if under ground fires the eruption of the

Christian line of advance to fragments. I never saw anything like the rushing on of this wave of men in purple coats and yellow trousers. They advanced with the undaunted speed apparently like a gigantic beach comb of purple water, and a portion of these Christian troops charged close and with its van rolling forward, still remained in mass, and with its left wing constantly pushing up the slight rise of ground, of a hundred feet high, in the great "reef" of humanity leaped in our direction. Vast clouds of smoke arose from the artillery along the Glandelinian front like steam from contact with water and fire. The noise was stunning. The smoke of artillery and musketry seemed to blot the advancing Christians from our sight, but we knew they were still advancing because

there arose an outcry of a vast myriad myriads of voices shouting "Remember Abbeism". Now as the Christian wave advanced close to the enemy position the smoke from other batteries of the enemy, and rifles were in great clouds and cut off from view what was happening along the Glandelinian front, though there was a wild confusing sound of firing.

"Run for your life Mr John" I said to my companion, as I saw a portion of the enemy line waver and fall back in headlong retreat.

Oh no they will stop when they get to their second position" Mr John replied. That was the last I ever saw or heard of him. I turned my horse and ran toward

"^{the same}"
At that moment a portion of the Glandelinian army within my view was hurled from the walls and forced to retreat to the shelter of the second

line of works with a speed and steadiness as if some gigantic unseen power pulled these Glandelinians toward that second line defense. Then again the terrible Christian attack struck them and drove them far beyond that second line of works. At the moment the Christian attack struck, and the Christian artillery fire swept over us I heard a noise, frightfully loud and threatening. It was the crashing roar of high explosive shells. The Glandelinians were being swept away like chaff.

Even then the Glandelinians before my view had not received the full force of the Christian attack, for general Curley, Stanley, and Roy Wagner divisions served as a covering line for them.

I was told that later the divisions under Stanley and Wagner were also flung from their firmly held positions and were mixed with the panic-stricken Glandelinians of the defeated Glandelinians in the greatest confusion and had to withdraw in an instant. A large number

of Glandelinians retreated to a long line of freight and passenger coaches on a siding at Sydney station, but there were carried by a violent and desperate assault, while the cars caught fire. I should have said that general Bernard Dunn saw this disaster and when the best efforts of his troops were unable to arrest the confusion and retreat he ordered a covering retreat. He was a desperate and brave man.

General Mueller "he called to the second in command," get ready to sound the retreat.

Then general Dunn rode over to general McCarroll.

"For Satan's sake let us get our sheltered troops out of this as soon as we can. It is impossible to hold our ground. The Christian boys are advancing on if we were not resisting them."

This command was carried out by signal, and every officer made efforts every effort to get their troops started in an orderly retreat. They had one battery of artillery still in full and

action, and a long range battery was being withdrawn. General Mutton yelled to general Carpenter to dash:

"Get your batteries ready to retreat"

He sounded the order by bugle, but just then the Christians were struck, rushing toward the guns as if they were children playing at war sweeping the Glancélinian infantry away, and capturing the artillery and all the artillery men who had not fallen including their general and several other officers, gun caissons and many horses.

General Scott's Glancélinian battalions were moving in retreat to the rear, so as to get behind the shelter of another position, where a long thick line of Calverinians under Kelt's Squash's struck them in the flank and driving them in pell-mell so that General Scott was riding for the plank road when a stalwart Calverinian rode up and heaping pace with his horse reared the general around the waist before he could show resistance

and carried him away a prisoner. When I myself rode away my idea was to plunge into the narrow, but it did not seem necessary to do so. I saw a new line of the enemy, trying to cover the retreat of the others from the wave of Christian assault, but before they managed to rally the retreating troops, a hot half way in their own affairs, the Christians attack over lapped them too and hurled them across the works swarming over at the same time and pushed their way in among them in great force engaging in a close hand to hand fight.